

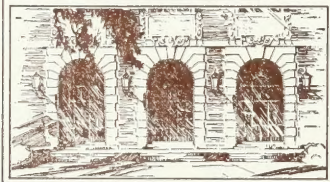


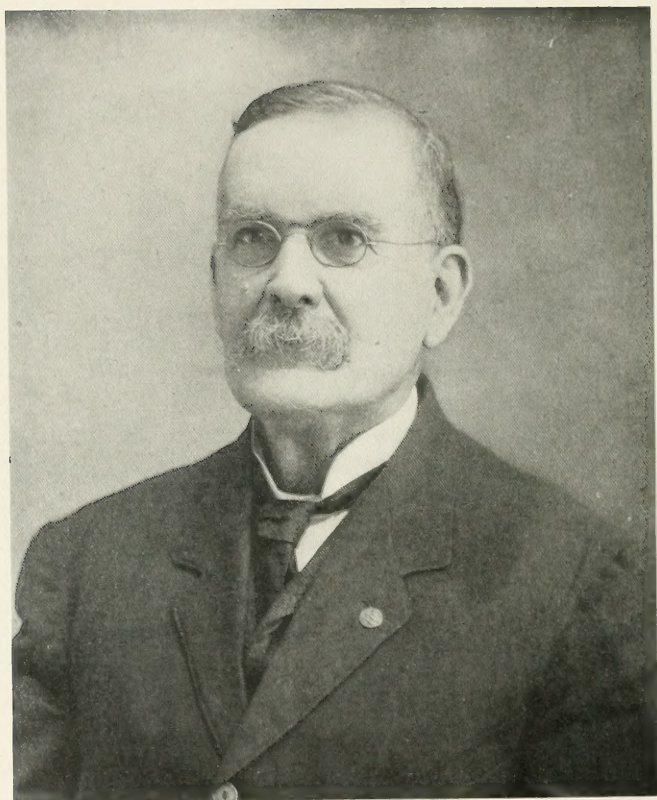
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JOHN A. WALL.

WALL'S HISTORY
OF
JEFFERSON COUNTY
ILLINOIS

By JOHN A. WALL

ILLUSTRATED

B. F. BOWEN & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA
1909

PUBLISHERS' PREFACE

All life and achievement is evolution; present wisdom comes from past experience, and present commercial prosperity has come only from past exertion and suffering. The deeds and motives of the men that have gone before have been instrumental in shaping the destinies of later communities and states. The development of a new country was at once a task and a privilege. It required great courage, sacrifice and privation. Compare the present conditions of the residents of Jefferson county, Illinois, with what they were one hundred years ago. From a trackless wilderness and virgin prairie it has come to be a center of prosperity and civilization, with millions of wealth, systems of intersecting railways, grand educational institutions, marvelous industries and immense agricultural productions. Can any thinking person be insensible to the fascination of the study which discloses the incentives, hopes, aspirations and efforts of the early pioneers who so strongly laid the foundation upon which has been reared the magnificent prosperity of later days? To perpetuate the story of these people and to trace and record the social, political and industrial progress of the community from its first inception is the function of the local historian. A sincere purpose to preserve facts and personal memoirs that are deserving of preservation, and which unite the present to the past is the motive for the present publication. The work has been in the hands of able writers, who have, after much patient study and research, produced here the most complete biographical memoirs of Jefferson county, Illinois, ever offered to the public. A specially valu-

able and interesting department is that one devoted to the sketches of representative citizens of this county whose records deserve perpetuation because of their worth, effort and accomplishment. The publishers desire to extend their thanks to these gentlemen who have so faithfully labored to this end. Thanks are also due to the citizens of Jefferson county for the uniform kindness with which they have regarded this undertaking, and for their many services rendered in the gaining of necessary information.

In placing "Wall's History of Jefferson County, Illinois," before the citizens, the publishers can conscientiously claim that they have carried out the plan as outlined in the prospectus. Every biographical sketch in the work has been submitted to the party interested, for correction, and therefore any error of fact, if there be any, is solely due to the person for whom the sketch was prepared. Confident that our efforts to please will fully meet the approbation of the public, we are,

Respectfully,

THE PUBLISHERS.

EDITOR'S STATEMENT

Having been a citizen of Jefferson County and Mount Vernon since the Presidential campaign of 1840, when William Henry Harrison was elected, and having accepted a request of Messrs. B. F. Bowen and Company, to edit a plain, succinct History of Jefferson County, I naturally desired to make it as complete as possible and have taken pains to arrive at the facts and give the pioneers of the county the praise due them by a grateful posterity. We have also tried to give proper credit to those who have from time to time during the century, striven to keep the moral trend of the county upward. The history of a county is best told in the lives of its people. It is safe to say that the life of every good citizen is a lesson that should not be lost to those who follow. The good man who pursues the even tenor of his way, not seeking the applause of men—always seeking to do the right thing at the right time and in the right way is the man who deserves a place in our history and we have carefully sought these characters that we might place their names in our Jefferson County History. "They have done what they could."

It has been our desire to make this volume a prized treasure to this and succeeding generations because of the *facts* contained in it, and in view of this, we have gratefully accepted the aid given by many old timers, from their recollections of the "long ago." We have drawn liberally from the writing of our old-time friend, Dr. Adam C. Johnson, the old Jefferson county historian, without which this history would be incomplete. History cannot be changed and the only change we have made is to state the facts in

our own simple way. Kindly thanking one and all for the assistance rendered, we can but breathe a fervent prayer that we may all meet in the grand reunion in the sweet beyond, where we may meet those noble spirits gone before and talk over "Old Times," away back in old Jefferson. "With malice toward none, but with charity for all," we herewith present the reader with the result of our labors in trying to bring the main features of Jefferson county history down to the present date.

JOHN A. WALL.

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CHAPTER I.

FORMATIVE PERIOD.

Reaching Far Back of the Time When Illinois was Made a State of the Glorious Union.

All life is toil; what is its fruitage?
"Learn to labor and to wait."

Many pages even of a county history might be taken up in giving the "history of the Wild," so to speak, but as our mission is to give a true and succinct History of Jefferson county, we shall but briefly refer to what took place in this "realm of Greatness," back of the coming of the white man, which may justly be called the Formative Period. The Mound Builders, no doubt, preceded the Indians in the occupation of this western country, but we have no knowledge of them, except that we have some mounds and the relics found in them still remain. Then the Indians—how long they were here before the country was discovered, we will not attempt to say. The first settlers aside from the Mound Builders and the Indians were the French, afterward the British and then the pioneer Americans. As the territory composing Jefferson county was not the abiding place of the Mound Builders nor the Indians, except as they roamed through the woods, we will not undertake to tell all about them, but will hasten on to the more important work in hand.

At the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, the entire

West was under British control. Patrick Henry, who was Governor of Virginia, gave General George Rogers Clark authority to recruit several companies of Americans to capture the northwest country, a big undertaking, but a big man in command of other big men to accomplish the task. He recruited his men in Kentucky and set out on his mission. He arrived at Kaskaskia, July 4, 1778, and captured the fort and the town without the loss of a man. Assuring the French, who had a large church there, that they were at liberty to worship God as they pleased, they gladly took the oath of allegiance, and many of them joined Clark's band and went with him to capture Cahokia, which was speedily done. Clark then with his band threaded his way through the dense woods of Southern Illinois, to Vincennes on the Wabash, which was also captured. Clark's expedition is believed to have passed through what is now the southern part of Jefferson county, although there was no trail of any kind at that time. With the capture of these three British posts, Illinois territory passed into the possession of Virginia.

In 1874 Virginia ceded to the United States the Northwestern Territory, which embraced all the lands lying between the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, including Illinois. It embraced what is now the great states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin and the part of Minnesota lying east of the Mississippi river, and the Mississippi river was then the western border of the United States. This territory was called the "New Northwest," and included an area of one million eight hundred eighty-seven thousand and eight hundred and fifty square miles—greater in extent than the united areas of all the Middle and Southern states, including Texas. Out of this magnificent territory has been erected fifteen sovereign states and two territories, with an aggregate population at the present time of about twenty-five million inhabitants or nearly

a third of the entire population of the United States, and wealth untold. See what wonderful possibilities confronted the early settlers as they came to this wild and wooly West! Of course volumes might be written about this great body of country, but we must hasten on. But, not without referring to the act of Congress organizing the territory, excluding slavery and dedicating it to freedom and free schools proclaiming that religion, morality and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of knowledge shall ever be encouraged. Even in the face of this a desperate effort was made to make Illinois a slave state, and for a while Illinois was the battlefield of the irrepressible conflict. The southern part of the state was largely made up of southerners and they considered the easterners or Yankees as a skinning, tricky, penurious race of peddlers, filling the country with tinware, brass-clocks and wooden nutmegs, And the easterners, who crowded in the north part of the state, seemed to think the southerners as lean, lanky, lazy creatures, wanting slaves to do all their work—and here is where the “irrepressible conflict” came in, but under the guiding hand of Providence the “New Northwest,” was forever dedicated to freedom. It is impossible to forecast the destiny of this grand and glorious section of the Union. Predictions made even now might seem twenty years hence so ludicrously small as to only excite derision, hence we leave it to the future historians to tell of its wonderful development.

The name of this beautiful Prairie state is derived from Illini, a Delaware Indian word signifying “Superior Men,” and we are not disposed to object to the imputation. The Indians occupying Southern Illinois when the white men came were the Delawares, the Kickapoos, the Shawnees and the Piankeshaws. None of these were especially savage or troublesome to our first settlers.

Occasionally roving bands came in to hunt and trade. They carried their pelts to Shawneetown, Kaskaskia or St. Louis, bringing back articles which they traded to the whites. A great many Indians passed through the county, sometimes camping and hunting, but never remained long at a time.

The first European discoveries in what is now Illinois date back over two hundred years. Old Kaskaskia was settled as early as 1690 by the French, and Cahokia was inhabited even before that. Away back of this, in 1682, Illinois was a possession of the French, and it was then that the French obtained such a foothold in the territory that the French and Indians were finally brought to war. In 1765 the same territory was counted as a treasure of Great Britain, but a few years later, Gen. George Rogers Clark captured it from the British, and here we have the connecting link, or formative period, that brings Illinois and Jefferson county down from the Mound Builders to the Indians, from the Indians to the French, from the French to the British and from the British to Virginia, from Virginia to the United States and from the United States to itself—grand old Illinois, fifty-five thousand four hundred and ten square miles of territory—one hundred and ninety miles wide, four hundred miles long, stretching in latitude from Maine to North Carolina, embracing a climate that varies from the lakes on the north almost to the orange groves of the South—being a tableland from six hundred to one thousand two hundred feet above the sea—a free state without a peer. It is in the heart of the greatest valley in the world, the vast regions between the mountains—a valley that could feed mankind for a thousand years. It has sixty-five miles of frontage on the lakes—the fresh water seas of the north—the Father of Waters forming the entire western boundary, with the Ohio river on its southern boundary, and the Wabash river on the east, and the Illinois river and

canal dividing the state diagonally from the lakes to the lower Mississippi, and embracing the Rock, Sangamon, Okaw, Skillet Fork, Big Muddy and other streams, furnishing altogether two thousand miles of water front connecting and running through, in all about twelve thousand miles of navigable water, with miles of railroad more than any other state, with a soil full of bread and the earth rich with minerals—an upper surface of food and an under layer of fuel, and controlling the greatest grain, cattle, pork and lumber markets in the world, no wonder the people become infatuated with this glorious state of Illinois. We only regret that we cannot devote more time to its history, but it is so grand, so glorious that we feel impelled to carry it into the next chapter, and finish there. We have thus given a brief space to Illinois, because it is in name a little older than Jefferson county, and as a territory several years older, but in the beginning was Jefferson county all the same, the land, the prairie, the woodlands and the streams, just as when the pioneer came to live in it and make it bloom and blossom as the rose and it is the same Jefferson county today, notwithstanding a slight change in the personnel of her population.

COL. GEORGE ROGERS' CLARK'S GREAT AND BLOODLESS VICTORIES.

Colonel George Rogers Clark and his brave army of less than two hundred men left Kaskaskia February 7, 1779. They probably passed near Breemen, Steeleville and Percy, entering Perry county and passing where Cutler, Bernard, Conant and Pinckneyville now are, crossed into Jefferson county a few miles north of the southwest corner, passing near the Mound, where Waltonville is situated, carrying axes and felling trees to cross the streams as they went. They evidently passed the entire length of the territory,

now composing the county, camped south of Mt. Vernon, perhaps near the Rogers ford; passed out of this county into Wayne county, near Kelns Skillet Fork; passed through Arrington Prairie near Jeffersonville and coming to what they called the "two Wabashes," but evidently the junction of the Elm river with the Little Wabash, where they manufactured a big canoe and crossed the army, half dozen at a time. On the sixteenth they crossed the Bon Pass and entered Lawrence county at the southeast corner and finally crossed the Big Wabash near St. Francisville, and on the 23d captured Vincennes without firing a gun.

Just think of it, this patriotic intrepid American, with his one hundred and seventy-five braves in the dead of winter, traversing this wilderness, wading swamps, swimming streams, camping in the wildwoods, with no possibility of seeing or hearing of a human being, unless it be bands of savages, or perhaps wild beasts, making the trip without map or compass from Kaskaskia on the Mississippi river, to Vincennes on the Wabash, a distance of a little more than two hundred miles, and in doing so freed Illinois, from the domination of not only the hated British, but from the savage red men, and the wild beast as well! The bloodless battles and results of the same—of Col. George Rogers Clark and his braves stand unparalleled in the history of warfare.

And more wonderful still, that this brave man and his equally brave soldiers, should have trod the soil of old Jefferson county one hundred and thirty years ago, before any white man had ever passed this way—long before the Caseys, the Maxeys, the Johnsons, and other pioneers had ever thought of coming into these virgin wilds. Truly, when men put themselves in the hands of Providence for the accomplishment of great purposes, wonderful results are sure to follow.

"God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform,
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

"Trust not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face."

CHAPTER II.

FORMATIVE PERIOD—CONTINUED.

Leading up to the Admission of the State of Illinois, and the Formation of Jefferson County and its Permanent Seat of Justice—Mount Vernon.

“Flow on with ever widening streams,
In every brightening morn,
Our story’s pride, our future’s dream,
Our hopes of times unborn.”

The establishment of a new empire, state or county, or even a town, a new and legal home for law-abiding people, always has a history peculiar to itself, and creates an abiding interest in the minds of those who read and think, and especially those who follow in the wake of advancing civilization. And so the settlement and civilization of our great Prairie state of Illinois (an empire within itself) and the various counties composing it, have an ever widening army of readers who desire to know the facts connected with the bringing in of the civilization, prosperity and great advancement which we now enjoy as a state and community. To impart and perpetuate this desired information, especially in regard to Jefferson county and Mount Vernon, its permanent seat of justice, is the mission of this book.

Illinois,—even every school boy knows that our state of Illinois was admitted into the Federal Union in 1818, and in the in-

tervening ninety years it has grown to be the third state in population and is excelled by none in all that goes to make up good citizenship, —in education, patriotism, the arts and sciences, in commerce, labor, manufactures and agriculture it is unexcelled. No wonder Illinoisans are proud of their great state, and heartily endorse the sentiment of the poet, who says:

“Not without thy wondrous story,
Illinois, Illinois.
Could be told the Nation's glory,
Illinois, Illinois.

“On the record of thy years
Abraham Lincoln's name appears,
Grant and Logan, and our tears—
Illinois, Illinois.”

ILLINOIS CHRONOLOGICALLY.

- 1673—Illinois river explored by Joliet.
- 1675—Kaskaskia Mission founded by Marquette—Claude Louez
takes charge of same.
- 1680—Ft. St. Louis erected by LaSalle on Starved Rock.
- 1687—LaSalle assassinated in Texas.
- 1700—Cahokia Mission established.
- 1700—Kaskaskia Mission moved to Kaskaskia.
- 1717—Illinois annexed to Louisiana.
- 1718—Ft. Chartress built near Prairie de Rocher.
- 1720—Renault introduces African slaves.
- 1754—French and Indian war.
- 1758—Ft. Massac erected by French.

- 1763—Illinois county and Canada ceded to English.
1765—Ft. Chartress surrenders to British.
British rule Illinois from 1765 to 1778.
1768—British court organized at Ft. Chartress.
1769—Pontiac assassinated by Indian at Cahokia.
1772—Ft. Chartress abandoned and Kaskaskia made the capital
of Illinois county.
1775—American Revolution begins.
1778—George Rogers Clark conquers the Illinois county for
Virginia.
Illinois a county of Virginia.
1778—Illinois county "created" by Virginia Legislature.
1779—Clark's expedition against Vincennes.
John Todd made commandant, headquarters at Kaskas-
kia.
1783—Treaty of Peace with Great Britain, recognizes title of
United States to Illinois.
1784—Virginia cedes Northwestern Territory to United States.
Illinois under Territorial Government.
Massachusetts cedes her claim to Illinois.
1786—Connecticut cedes her claim to Illinois.
1790—Governor St. Clair visits Kaskaskia; St. Clair county or-
ganized.
1799—General Assembly for Northwestern Territory.
Illinois sends two delegates.
1800—Formation of Indiana territory, including Illinois.
1804—Land office located at Kaskaskia; Ft. Dearborn erected at
Chicago.
1806—Burr conspiracy.
1809—Illinois Territory organized; Ninian Edwards appointed
first Governor.

- 1812—First session territorial Legislature at Kaskaskia; massacre at Ft. Dearborn; Madison, Gallatin and Johnson counties created.
- 1816—Banks established at Shawneetown and Edwardsville.
- 1817—First steamboat ascends the Mississippi river above Cairo.
- 1818—Illinois admitted as a state; Shadrack Bond first Governor—First Assembly at Kaskaskia.
- 1819—Jefferson county formed; Legislature provides for selecting a new capital.
- 1820—State Capital removed to Vandalia.
- 1823—First Vandalia state house burned; act for Constitutional Convention.
- 1824—Pro-slavery men try but fail to establish slavery.
- 1825—LaFayette visits Illinois; School Law passed.
- 1827—The first state institution—penitentiary at Alton.
- 1829—First college, at Jacksonville—The Illinois.
- 1830—Illinois is allowed three Congressmen.
- 1832—Black Hawk war.
- 1833—Chicago incorporated as a village, and the Democrat, its first newspaper, started.
- 1835—McKendree and Shurtliff colleges incorporated.
- 1836—Old State House at Vandalia torn down and rebuilt—now the Vandalia court-house.
- 1837—Springfield made the permanent state capital.—Lovejoy killed at Alton by pro-slavery mob.
- 1839—First daily paper in Chicago—The American.
- 1843—Legislature held at Springfield; seven Congressmen.
- 1846—Lincoln elected to Congress; constitution carried.
- 1850—Illinois Central Railroad given the best lands in Illinois.
- 1852—Illinois, nine Congressmen.
- 1856—Republican party organized—Bissell the first Republican Governor elected.

1858—Celebrated joint debates between Lincoln and Douglas.

1860—Abraham Lincoln elected President.

1861—Illinois, thirteen Congressmen—war. declared against the Union by the Rebel States—Lincoln calls for volunteers, and four years of war follows.

1872—Illinois nineteen Congressmen.

1901—Illinois twenty-five Congressmen.

Events from 1875 to the present are too familiar with the people to be repeated here. These later years will furnish food for the next historian.

How true, yet we esteem it a pleasure to go back of these men and these days and give honor to men and women who were equally patriotic and brave amid much less encouraging environments—the pioneers of our civilization. And while we hold up the first settlers of Jefferson county as ideals or models in the line of first citizens, or pioneers, we realize that they are but types of other early settlers of other counties of our beloved state of Illinois. Just a few explanatory words will bring us directly to our task. In 1778 the General Assembly of Virginia passed an act for “establishing the county of Illinois,” and for “the more effectual protection and defense thereof.” A clause of that act reads: “That all the citizens of this commonwealth, who are already settled or may hereafter settle on the western side of the Ohio or the eastern side of the Mississippi rivers shall be included in a distinct county, which shall be called “Illinois County.” By the provisions of the act, the Governor of Virginia appointed John Todd, a soldier and statesman, County Lieutenant or Commander in Chief of Illinois county, or in fact, the first civil governor of Illinois. Todd afterwards fell mortally wounded while fighting in a battle with the Indians. So it will be seen that Illinois was at that time a county of Virginia, a fact that is not generally known, by Illinoisans of today.

Upon the organization of the Northwestern Territory Gen. Arthur St. Clair was appointed Governor. In 1790, in company with the territorial judges, he went to Cahokia, where, by proclamation he organized the county of St. Clair, the first individual county formed in what is now the great state of Illinois, and its seat of justice was Kaskaskia. Randolph was the next county created in Illinois, 1795. At the session of the Territorial Legislature, 1811-12, Madison, Gallatin and Johnson were organized, and in 1814 Edwards was formed; in 1816, White, Jackson, Monroe, Pope and Crawford were organized, and at the session of the next Legislature following, Franklin, Washington, Union, Bond and Wayne came into existence.

At the first session after Illinois was admitted into the Union (1818), Jefferson county was formed, under the following act, entitled "An Act for forming a separate county out of Edwards and White counties, approved," March 18, 1819:

"BE IT ENACTED, etc., That all that tract of country within the following boundaries to-wit: Beginning where the line between ranges 4 and 5 last intersect the base line; thence west with said line to the third principal meridian, thence south twenty-four miles, thence east twenty-four miles, thence north to the place of beginning, shall constitute a separate county to be called 'Jefferson county,' and for the purpose of fixing the permanent seat of justice therein, the following persons are appointed commissioners: Ambrose Maulding, Lewis Barker, Robert Shipley, James A. Richards and Richard Graham, which said commissioners or a majority of them being duly sworn before some judge or justice of the peace in this state, shall faithfully take into view the convenience of the people, the situation of the settlement, with an eye to the future population and eligibility of the place shall meet on the second Monday of May at the house of William Casey in said county,

and proceed to examine and determine on the place for the permanent seat of justice and designate the same; provided the proprietor or proprietors of said land shall give to the county for the purpose of erecting public buildings a quantity of land not less than twenty acres to be laid out in lots and sold for that purpose; but should the proprietor or proprietors refuse or neglect to make the donation aforesaid, then and in that case it shall be the duty of the said commissioners to fix some other place for the seat of justice as convenient as may be to the inhabitants of said county which place fixed and determined upon, the Commissioners shall certify under their hands and seals and return the same to the next commissioners' court in the county aforesaid, which court shall cause an entry thereof to be made in their books of record, and until the public buildings be erected the courts shall be held at the house of William Casey, in said county.

"SECTION 3. BE IT ENACTED, etc., That the citizens of Jefferson county are hereby declared entitled in all respects to the same rights and privileges as are allowed in general with the other counties of this state.

"SECTION 4. Ordered that Jefferson county should vote in conjunction with White county for members of the General Assembly and section 5, says Jefferson county shall compose part of the second Judicial Circuit and courts shall be held therein at such time as specified by law."

And a supplemental act said: That all that tract or part of county laying north of the county of Jefferson and west of Wayne, and not included in the limits of said counties of Jefferson and Wayne established by the act to which this is a supplement, be one and the same, is hereby attached to and becomes a part of the said Jefferson county, and that the inhabitants thereof have and enjoy all the rights and privileges, as far as may be, that inhabitants of Jefferson have and enjoy.

March 30th, an act was passed authorizing Lewis Watkins to administer the required oaths to all officers of the county, and ordering that an election for County Commissioners, Sheriff and Coroner be held on the 4th day of March or April.

In pursuance to this act an election was held at the house of William Casey, which stood where the old Johnson House or brick hotel now stands; forty votes were cast and Zadok Casey, Joseph Jordan and Fleming Greenwood were elected Commissioners, and met at William Casey's June 7th, for the purpose of organizing—being sworn in by Watkins. The court appointed Joel Pace County Clerk, and he gave bond of one thousand dollars with James Kelly and Isaac Casey, as securities, and now the court was ready for business.

The selection of a seat of justice or county seat was first in order and the Commissioners appointed by the act quoted above for that purpose made their report as follows: Having been appointed by act of the General Assembly, to select and fix a seat of justice in and for Jefferson county, we, Lewis Barker, Ambrose Maulding and James A. Richardson, met at the house of William Casey for the purpose aforesaid, and after being duly sworn, proceeded and determined and settled upon the southwest quarter of section 29, range 3, of township 3, on the land owned by William Casey, the town to be laid off in the southwest corner of said quarter, to begin near the timber on a point not far distant from Casey's house, and thence to the foot of the descent on a point on which Casey's house stands, or in such manner as said County Commissioners shall designate.

Signed, by James A. Richardson, Ambrose Maulding and Lewis Barker, Commissioners.

This report was accompanied by a paper signed by William Casey, in which he donated twenty acres of land to be laid off in

town lots and sold for the purpose of paying for public buildings in the county of Jefferson, which twenty acres shall be laid off by the County Commissioners on land designated by the commissioners appointed to fix the permanent seat of justice for Jefferson county.

N. B.—Provided that such commissioner shall lay off said town so as not to include said Casey's house and farm.

CHAPTER III.

MOUNT VERNON.

The Name Chosen for the Seat of Justice—First Public Buildings, etc.

“O, those blessed times of old! With their chivalry and
their state;
I love to read their chronicles, which such brave deeds
relate;
I love to sing their ancient rhymes, to hear their legends told,
But Heaven be thanked, I live not in those blessed times
of old.”

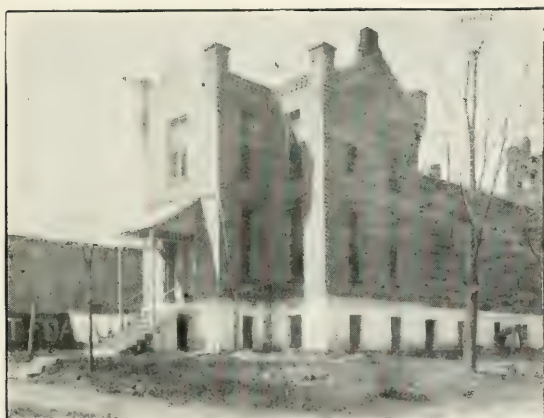
Thus was the county seat of Jefferson county fixed upon, and selected (in 1819—nearly ninety years ago), and no doubt permanently so, for no one would venture a prophecy of it ever being removed. At the time it was located there was a little dissatisfaction but none since. Isaac Hicks thought it ought to have been located at Post Oak Hill, which was a little nearer the center of the county. Other parties wanted it on or near the land where Oakwood cemetery now is. And complaint was made that one of the Commissioners, Lewis Barker, was the father-in-law of William Casey, and acted partially. But soon everybody admitted and everybody admits yet, that the selection was a good one, unsurpassed by those that were offered by other parties. Of course at that time it was difficult to conceive what a real live town would look like in this

virgin wild—as there was scarcely anything in sight but heavy timber, and forests of under-brush, all to be cleared away by those hardy sons of toil, the pioneers of Jefferson county.

For their services these commissioners were allowed, Maulding, who lived near where McLeansboro now is, \$8, and Richardson, who lived near Carmi, and Barker, who owned the Cave-in-Rock Ferry, \$12 each.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

At the first meeting of the County Commissioners' Court, it was resolved to build a court-house. It would be a curiosity to see it in our public square now, but people were not so numerous, prosperous and proud as we are now. Its size was eighteen by twenty feet, built of hewed logs that faced ten inches, closely notched down, to have a good roof of boards, a plank floor closely laid; to have one door and one window all done in a workman-like manner, to be completed and delivered to the Commissioners' Court at the next September term, said house to be built in the public square, the timber to be furnished by Isaac Casey and Joseph Jordon; John Sanders' bid on the job was eighty-five dollars, and gave as bondsman, James Kelley. On the ridge west of town the timbers were "got out" and the boards "rived." Henry Tyler hewed the logs secured on the lands of Isaac and William Casey and Joseph Jordon. The building was ready for use in September as ordered by the court, whereupon John Sanders received an eighty-five dollar certificate for the same. It stood about where the present court-house stands, its one door facing south and its only window, west. As winter came on it was discovered that the house was too large to keep warm inside without fire; hence the court ordered that the finishing touch to the building, the adding of a fire-place, be let to



COUNTY JAIL, MOUNT VERNON.

the lowest bidder, and this was the style of it: "A chimney place to be cut and a good chimney built, back and hearth to be like the one in the house of Lewis Watkins, and to be as good—an upper floor or loft of same plank to be closely laid and the cracks to be chinked and daubed with good mortar. Also, a platform, constructed in the west end of the room, to be of proper height, four feet wide, of good hewed puncheons, to lack but three feet of reaching from one side of the house to the other; at the end of said platform, are to be the steps, composed of blocks or planks and a hand rail in front of the platforms of proper height and a seat in the rear of the platform (supposedly the seat of justice) and two seats in front, all to be made of good hewed puncheons. The platform to be supported by good substantial posts or pillars or blocks, to be completed by the first Monday in March, next, in workmanlike manner. Oliver Morris undertook the job for eighty dollars, but when March came the Commissioners found the work but imperfectly done, and forthwith docked the architect and builder five dollars, and he had to accept seventy-five dollars. And the court house complete cost Jefferson county what was then considered the exorbitant sum of one hundred and sixty dollars. Such was Jefferson county's first temple of justice.

STILL FURTHER IMPROVEMENTS.

In 1820 a stray pound and a log jail were ordered built on the lot where the jail now stands. This lot was sold to G. Greenwood at the first auction of lots to help put up pubic buildings, but he failed to pay for it, and it reverted to the county. John C. Casey took the contract for building the pound for thirty-three dollars eighty-seven and one half cents, and Burchett Maxey took the contract for building the jail for three hundred and twenty dollars more

than twice as much as the court-house cost. Zadok Casey, who was then an extra hand with an axe, either in chopping or hewing "went partners" with Burchett Maxey and together with the assistance of Lewis and James Johnson and others got out the logs, two hundred of them, and had John Wilson haul them to the lot. December 5th, of that year, Henry B. Maxey, who was the main builder, turned the completed jail over to the court, and the work was endorsed and paid for. The platform provided for an upper story, was made by simply working in four logs four feet longer than the others, the projecting ends forming the platform—needing no support, while the steps were two logs with steps cut in them, but the work was substantial and satisfactory. Afterward the log jail was torn down and rebuilt just east of the court-house, in the square, and many now living remember seeing it there. The writer remembers when a boy, of accompanying A. M. Grant, who was the jailor there, to feed the inmates. He also remembers of carelessly (perhaps intentionally) letting a kind-hearted old slave, who had been taken up and posted as a stray or runaway, get away and pursue the road to freedom.

Next the court let to John Wilkinson the building of another hewed log house, to be used as a Clerk's office, for which, when completed, they paid William Casey forty-one dollars, William Jordon two dollars and twenty-five cents, Henry B. Maxey, four dollars, and John Wilkinson twelve dollars thirty-seven and one-half cents, making the Clerk's office cost fifty-nine dollars sixty-two and one-half cents, but it took one dollar more to purchase a padlock and chain with which to lock up the records. Safety was secured by putting the chain through an augur hole in the door and around the facing through a chink in the logs and pad-locking the ends together.

So much for Jefferson county's first public buildings—consti-

tuting at that time about half of the entire town. In the courthouse Burchett Maxey lived while he built his own house and in the Clerk's office, Joel Pace spent the last years of his single and the first years of his married life here. It was here that he lived when Harvey T. Pace came from Kentucky and split three thousand rails for Joel at fifty cents per hundred in state paper, equal to twenty-five cents in specie. Harvey boarded with his Uncle Joel, and fourteen feet square proved big enough for him and Joel's family besides, and also for the Circuit and County Clerk's office. For many years Joel Pace held both of these offices and discharged the duties well.

MOUNT VERNON.

Mount Vernon was chosen by the commissioners as the name of the new county seat of justice, although Mount Pleasant was first proposed and favorably considered, but the name of Washington was greatly revered by the citizens, and Mount Vernon, his ancestral home, prevailed as the county seat of Jefferson county. Joel Pace was ordered by the court to contract with a surveyor to lay off the twenty acres, donated by William Casey, extending from Harrison street on the north to Jordon street, on the south, and from Casey street (now Eleventh street), on the west to Johnson street or alley, first street east of the public square. The lots numbered forty-eight, lying in eight squares, three squares each way, and one to the county, but nothing was said about blocks in the survey. The surveyor was William Hosick from—perhaps, Shawneetown. In September it was ordered that Joel Pace and William Casey be and are hereby employed to set Mulberry stakes around the public square, one at each corner, to drive all the stakes in the town and also to number the lots for which they are to be paid by the county,

the sum of five dollars. On the day of the sale the services of J. E. Davis, a Cumberland Presbyterian preacher, was secured to cry the sale.

"Oh, yes, gentlemen, I am now going to sell you some lots in the beautiful city of Mount Vernon, all covered with a beautiful coat of green, but destined to be covered with beautiful blocks of magnificent buildings."—How prophetic.

Lot No. 1, was struck off to Bennett Maxey for forty-one dollars; No. 2 to Barton Atchison; Burchett Maxey bought No. 4, south of Herman's, where he built a log house; Lewis Watkins took the Joel Pace corner at one hundred sixty-two dollars and fifty cents; Nelson Ferguson took what is now the Ham's bank corner, one hundred and sixty-five dollars; Clark Casey, the Bond corner for one hundred and sixty dollars; Thomas Jordon, the lot where the Economy store now is; Doctor McLean, who afterwards located at McLeansboro, bought the Harvey Pace corner, where the third National Bank is, for one hundred and thirty-six dollars, with Isaac Casey as security. He failed to pay for it and Isaac passed it over to Burchett Maxey. J. E. Davis, the preacher who cried the sale of the lots, came in with a colony of Casey's and Maxey's in 1818. His wife was a sister to Burchett and Elihu Maxey's wives, and to James Bowman's and John Afflack's wives, all being daughters of John Taylor, of Wilson county, Tennessee. Of those who bought the original lots, Bennett Maxey was the son of William Maxey and brother to Joshua C. and J. P. Maxey, and was the father of William H. and James J., Charles C., Joshua C., Jr., and Thomas J.; also of Mrs. Emily Ray and Mrs. Eliza White; William and Edward were brothers from Virginia. William married Rhodam Allen's sister, Emily, and was the father of Henry B., Bennett Nelson, Elisha, Charles, Hardy, Joshua Cannon. William McKendrie, Adney and John, also of Mrs. Clar-

issa Johnson, Mrs. Harriet and Mrs. Vilinda Casey and Hostilina; Edward married Elizabeth Pitner, came to Kentucky and thence to Illinois, in 1819, was a Methodist and raised no children, but adopted Judge J. R. Satterfield. Barton Atchison was from Georgia, married a Hill, sister to Mrs. Wilkey and Mrs. Dempsey Hood, came to this county in 1816, and was much in public life. His sons were William, Ignitius, Samuel, George and the daughters, Winnie Myers, Martha Chaffin and one, the wife of Theophilus Cook, Jr., Nelson Ferguson, came and stayed one year and went back to Tennessee. His wife was a sister of Jordan Tyler. Clark Casey, John C., was a son of Abraham P., and son-in-law of Isaac Casey; came in 1818, and built a cabin on Mulberry Hill, southwest of town, lost his wife and married a Bingaman, went to Missouri, came back and died in 1862. Lewis Watkins was at the front some years, first in Moore's Prairie, then in Mount Vernon, finally returning to Tennessee, leaving his daughter, Mrs. Green P. Casey here. She was the mother of Lewis F. Casey. Henry Tyler was the son of John Tyler and John was a half-brother of James and Lewis Johnson. Henry married Isaac Casey's daughter, Catherine. He lived on the Centralia road for many years. John C. and Isaac Tyler were sons of Mrs. Ingram. Oliver Morris was son-in-law to Joseph Jordan. He built a brick house in Moore's Prairie as early as 1823. John Wilkerson married Dicy Keelin, in Virginia; she died and he married Mrs. Thomas, sister of Rhodam Allen and to William Maxey's wife. Mrs. Thomas by her first husband had five children; Mrs. Thad Moss's grandfather, Aunt Polly Parker and Edward Wilkinson's wife were three of them. This much for some of the very first settlers and builders of Mount Vernon.

Having discerned the discoverers of Jefferson county, and become slightly acquainted with the "locaters and fixers" of the per-

manent seat of justice for the county as a starting point, we shall now launch out in search of the other unseen, and to a very large extent, unknown facts about the county and its inhabitants.

CHAPTER IV.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.

Why so Named—Its Location—Formation—Its Geology—
Soils, Products, etc.

“Our father’s God, from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,
And into common good ordain
This rivalry of hand and brain.”

Jefferson county, so called in honor of Thomas Jefferson, the third President of the United States, and the reputed writer and signer of the Declaration of Independence. As designated by Legislative act, it is situated southeast of the intersection of the old Ohio & Mississippi (now Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern) Railroad, and is bounded on the north by Marion county, on the east, by Wayne and Hamilton counties, on the south, by Franklin county, on the west by Washington and Perry counties, and has an area of five hundred seventy-six square miles. When it was “first attacked” by the settlers, about four-fifths of the territory was timber land, and one-fifth prairie, the latter being the elevated levels between the watercourses, having considerable depth of quarternary deposits, sometimes underlaid with shale, but it is seldom that rock is found; however, some timber hills are found in the prairies, as in Knob Prairie, underlaid with rock. The timbered land is partly flat, but most of it is undulating or broken in consequence of the

many watercourses which traverse the county in different directions. It has some post-oak and some barrens with black oak, white oak, and also hickory. The timber in the creek bottoms was quite heavy, swamp-oak, water oak, sugar maples, sycamore, black and white walnut, etc. The county is well supplied with branch water, (when it rains) is traversed by branches of the Big Muddy and their tributaries. The main branch of the Big Muddy heads near the northwest corner of the county and handles all the water on the west side of the county. In the northeast part of the county is Horse creek, a tributary to the Skillet Fork, and Little Wabash, and it has been said that the rain falling east of Marlow Hills runs into the Wabash and the Ohio rivers, while that falling west runs into the Big Muddy and the Mississippi rivers. Usually we have all the water we need in the county, but last year everything went dry, including the streams, cisterns, ponds and saloons.

COAL.

The geological formation of Jefferson county, like those around us, are members of the coal formation. Nearly all over the county is found the same strata traced over in Marion county, a coal seam which varies from six to twenty-four inches in thickness. At a greater depth may be found the coal bed and the sand stone overlaying it, have been traced over a large area of the outcrop of coal, and attains considerable but variable thicknesses. But little limestone crops out in the county and that generally between two bodies of sandstone, of which there is more or less in all parts of the county. Almost anywhere single layers of sandstone of sufficient hardness can be found for building purposes. The coal near the surface in this county is the same as the vein at Central City. Much of this surface coal has been mined and they pronounce it excellent.

The only drawback is thickness, or rather, the shallowness of the veins. It could not be mined at all but for its closeness to the surface. The question as to whether a lower coal bed of workable thickness has been settled by the sinking and successful working of the Mount Vernon coal shaft for the past fifteen years, although the vein being worked is eight hundred and fifty feet below the surface. The vein is about six feet thick and the coal of a good average quality. The shaft was put down by some enterprising citizens of the town, who as is usually the case received no reimbursement for their expenditures, but they were public benefactors just the same, and will be given due credit in another part of this book. Jefferson county is underlaid with a good workable vein of coal, the only drawback being its great depth, but even that is being overcome by our improved machinery. Coal on top and coal on the bottom, so our people are not likely to run short of fuel for many years, notwithstanding the county is largely bared of its forests. There is some iron ore in this county, but not in quantities to make it valuable for the production of iron.

WATER.

The underneath water for the most part may be called good well water, but in localities it is somewhat salt, originating, no doubt, from the decomposition of the sulphate of iron contained in the coal or shales. As the coal seams are near the surface in many places, wells frequently contain these salts in quantities sufficient to ruin the water for household purposes. This occurs partly in Mount Vernon and Rome townships, and in the south part of the county. The strongest mineral water perhaps to be found in the county is in the the Green Lawn Springs in Mount Vernon, which were a few years ago a popular resort, but of late years have been abandoned. These springs, three in number, issue from the side of a

shallow ravine at the same level, a few feet from each other. The springs all contain a considerable quantity of iron, combined with salts. A remarkable fact is that the waters of each are different, but the difference may be in the relative quality of salts. They evidently emanate from the same stratum, but passing through different portions of rock, the water may come in contact with different mineral substances. But one spring, which Doctor Green called the "Tepid Spring," differs from the others in that the water is warmer, not freezing in winter, but perhaps the fact may be attributed to its saline character.

BUILDING MATERIALS.

Building materials were plentiful up to within a few years ago. Plenty of hard sandstone for foundations, clay from which to manufacture brick, and timber from which anything from a cradle to a home big enough to hold a big family and all your wife's relations including your mother-in-law, could be safely housed. For many years there was plenty of workable timber. Ash, white and black oak, post oak, black walnut, hickory and cherry, etc., but alas! where are they now? The growth of timber was immense and the only problem that seemed to confront the settler was "How shall we get rid of it?" The surplus timber seemed to be the bane of their lives, and "cut and slash" wherever one pleased, was the order of the day. The woods and fields used to be illuminated by the burning of logs, simply to get rid of them. These same logs today would be worth many dollars each. It seemed that the timber never would be cleared away, notwithstanding everybody in those days used only wood for fuel, building, fencing and nearly everything else. "Woodman, spare that tree," was never heard or thought of in those days. The result is today that we find nearly all of our farms entirely denuded of timber, not even enough for

firewood. After the coming of the railroads, this vicious timber slaughter became more contagious and the whole population felt at liberty to chop down any and everything that would make a railroad tie or a mine prop. Reckless mankind destroyed in a few years grand groves of trees that nature was centuries in making.

THE SOIL—PRODUCTS, ETC.

The pioneers understood far better than we do that everything used by mankind in any line whatever—whether as food or raiment, or in the arts and sciences, in the manufactures, in the commerce, in the household, and in all the world, is simply and purely the product of the soil—of Mother Earth; and what a mother she is! The corner stone upon which all life rests is the farm, the miner—the digger in the earth, for everything must be dug out before it is usable. From the earth comes all life, all beauty, all pleasure, wealth and enjoyment. So, at the coming of the pioneer to Jefferson county, the virgin soil welcomed him, even as a bride welcomes the groom. They found the soil deep and strong, with fertility of the centuries resting upon it, not as deep as the soil in the corn belt further north, but well adapted to the growth of all the grains, vegetables and fruits, which was not so true of the lands further north. They simply “tickled” the earth with the hoe and it gave in return vegetables, grain and fruit showers. The permanent effect of the soil on the people is as pronounced as upon the vegetation that springs from it and in these early pioneers we read the result of how good the soil was then, and it would be as good now as then, had all the farmers treated it with more kindness and consideration—had they fed it while it fed them. Since then, we are sorry to say, some of our Jefferson county farms have literally been “worked” and “starved” to death, by being “corned” and “wheated” for half

a century at a time, without ever having received a pound of fertilizer or manure in return for what it has yielded the proprietor. Remember this maxim: "While the land feeds the eater, let the eater feed the land." We are glad to know that many of our Jefferson county farmers are acting on this humane plan, and that their lands are increasing in fertility and price. Many farmers in Central and Northern Illinois, who are farming on land, the market price of which is from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars per acre, are selling and buying land here that will raise anything they want for from forty to sixty-five dollars per acre, leaving them a neat banking fund and plenty of products from their new farms to live on, beside getting a more agreeable climate for themselves and stock. Farm life is becoming more agreeable than it was a little while back. Let the good work continue, do something to keep the "boys" "down on the farm," which will be better for the "old folks at home" and much better for the "boys."

CHAPTER V.

JEFFERSON COUNTY ORGANIZED.

First by Commissioners and Organized into Civil Divisions for Voting Purposes. Finally Organized into Townships.

Courage! There is none so poor—
None of all who wrong endure—
None so humble, none so weak
But may flush his father's cheek,
And his maiden's, dear and true,
With deeds that he may do.
Be his days as dark as night
He may make himself a light.
What though sunken be his sun—
There are stars when day is done.

One of the first acts of the County Commissioners was the laying of the county into civil divisions. At first it was divided into two districts or townships called respectively "Moore's Prairie" and "Casey's Prairie." In 1820 Walnut Hill Precinct was formed. It included all of Marion and Jefferson counties north of the line dividing townships 1 and 2, south. Then the next change we find in the civil divisions is in June, 1832, when Grand Prairie precinct was formed. It was in the northwest part of the county, eight miles square, the voting place being Poston's Mill. In June, 1834. Horse Creek precinct was laid off. It extended seven miles from the east

line of the county and was bounded north by the county line and south by the Fairfield road—voting place being Frank Haney's. Gun Prairie precinct was formed in 1835, beginning where the "New Hurricane" crossed the west line of the county, run with the hurricane to Morgan's Mill; to S. Toney's and W. Toney's to the edge of Moore's Prairie, and to the south line of the county—voting place, house of William King. The next precinct was Long Prairie, bounded on the west by Middle Fork and Muddy river, and the Grand Prairie road—voting place, H. Hick's house. In 1846 Elk Prairie precinct was formed. Its bounds were from the mouth of Dodd's creek to Mendenhall's quarry, west to Middle Fork, and to the county line, then up the creek to the place of beginning—voting place, J. Kelley's. At the same time New Moore's Prairie precinct was formed, including township 4, range 4—voting place at Wilbanks. Then for many years the business of the county moved on under the old precinct system. The first Board of Commissioners was composed of Zadok Casey, Fleming Greenwood and Joseph Jordan, and under this system of commissioners (three in number), the business of the county was conducted until 1869, when township organization was voted in, and the county was laid off into sixteen townships, each six miles square. Under the precinct system, county officers changed but seldom, but managed to succeed themselves, but under township organization, the county officers changed oftener and the township officers change every year, evidencing the fact that the people rule.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Clerk.—Joel Pace was both County Clerk and Circuit Clerk, and held the office from 1819 to 1837, when Noah Johnson was chosen County Clerk. He was succeeded by E. H. Ridgway,

who held both offices until 1845, when Joel F. Watson was chosen. In 1857 W. Dodds came in; in 1865, C. H. Patton; 1869, W. Dodds; 1871, J. N. Satterfield; 1873, W. H. Smith; 1877, J. N. Satterfield; 1881, two terms, A. C. Tanner; 1893, C. D. Kell; 1897, John R. Piercy; 1902, William B. Phillips, the present clerk.

Circuit Clerk.—E. H. Ridgway succeeded Joel Pace, as Circuit Clerk in 1841; he by John Wilbanks in 1848, and he by T. B. Tanner in 1852. He resigned and John S. Bogan took the office in 1854, and held it until 1888, when W. A. Davis came in. In 1892, W. V. Satterfield took the place, died in office and J. F. Bogan filled out the term. Then L. E. Jones and then C. A. Keller; then George W. Highsmith and then Burl Hawkins. the present incumbent.

Sheriffs.—Lewis Watkins, the first Sheriff, was succeeded by W. L. Howell; in 1824, Nicholas Wren came in; James Bowman in 1828, who served until 1842, when W. J. Stephenson was chosen Sheriff and served until 1848. He was succeeded by Wiley Piper; 1850, J. R. Satterfield; 1852, William Dodds; 1854, J. R. Allen; 1856, James Wescott; 1858, John Bagwell; 1860, C. G. Vaughn; 1862, J. B. Goodrich; 1864, C. G. Vaughn; 1866, William Dodds; 1868, W. E. Coffey; 1870, three terms, J. B. Goodrich; 1876, two terms, George W. Yost; Sam Cooper one term; then Thomas M. Gray, succeeded by John R. Ward, T. E. Manion, S. S. Howe, and the present incumbent, Grant Irvin.

County Treasurers.—The first Treasurer of Jefferson county was James Kelly, who perhaps handled a couple of dozen dollars during his term. He was succeeded by Edward Maxey; he by John Wilbanks; he by Joseph Pace; he by S. Goddard, he by J. Livingston, he by G. P. Casey; he by H. B. Newby, and A. B. Watson, John H. Watson, W. Hicks, S. W. Jones two terms; W.

H. Smith; C. D. Ham, G. L. Cummins, C. W. Lindley, J. F. Carroll, W. A. Davis, F. E. Patton, T. H. Mannen, S. T. Hiron, S. H. Watkins, W. B. Williams, and Wilton C. Willis, the present Treasurer.

County Judges.—Until the adoption of township organization, the presiding officer of the Board of County Commissioners was the County Judge or Probate Justice and this position was filled about twenty-five years by Judge Satterfield, who has figured so extensively in the management of Jefferson county affairs. After Satterfield the Board of Commissioners passed out, and the county judgeship stood on its own merits, Jared Foster being elected County Judge, and those succeeding him were Judges C. A. Keller, W. B. Anderson, William T. Pace, Robert M. Farthing, J. D. Norris, Con. Schul and A. D. Webb, our present County Judge.

School Commissioners, or Superintendents, as they call them now—Browning Daugh is the first we have any account of. appointed in 1836; J. R. Satterfield came next in 1845; then came John H. Pace, W. H. Lynch, J. H. Pace, J. R. P. Hicks. Office changed to School Superintendent, and James M. Pace was chosen, followed by G. W. Johnson, John D. Williams, William T. Summers, Oscar Stitch, J. W. Hill and A. E. Summers, the present incumbent.

County Surveyors.—The first elected Surveyor was Lewis F. Casey, who served for many years. He was followed by W. B. Anderson, A. M. Grant, John D. Williams, W. T. Williams, B. C. Wells, Kirby Smith, James Westcott, S. T. Maxey, and B. C. Wells, just elected.

Jefferson county adopted township organization in 1869, and the first Board of Supervisors were elected in 1870; Jacob Breeze, Grand Prairie; E. B. Harvey, Casner; Samuel Johnson, Blissville; John B. Ward, Bald Hill; G. L. Cummins, Rome; J. R.

Moss, Shiloh; William A. Davis, McClellan; G. W. Evans, Elk Prairie; John C. McConnell, Fields; D. H. Warren, Mount Vernon; R. D. Roan, Dodds; W. S. Bumpus, Spring Garden; M. A. Morrison, Farrington; S. V. Bruce, Webber; W. A. Jones Moore's Prairie. The county has had many good Boards of Supervisors since that day. Township organization has become quite popular with the people of the county, as it seems to be more nearly a home-rule government than the old commissioner system, and yet it costs considerably more. Since the county was fully organized, officers have mainly been brought out by party machinery, each party presenting its candidates through caucus or primary. Sometimes Independents slip in, but usually the successful ones are old party nominees, sometimes one, sometimes the other.

During all this organization period, Joel Pace was officially part of the organization itself, and it seems proper that we here record "what manner of man" he was. Born in Virginia, he moved with his father to Kentucky. On reaching manhood, Joel went to Frankfort, Kentucky, where he worked for Thomas Long. The latter had a brother, Billy, merchandising in Vincennes, Indiana. Riley asked Thomas to refer him to a trusty young man who would make a good salesman. He recommended Joel Pace, and Riley employed him and sent him to Vincennes. Here he remained two years, when Riley had a stock of goods damaged by the sinking of a boat in the Ohio river, and he sent young Pace to sell them out as best he could at Shawneetown. Riley abandoned himself to drink and Joel left him and worked for Peoples & Kirkpatrick, at Shawneetown. Judge Brown, who was then "Judge of the Realm," then lived at Shawneetown, and he appointed Joel Pace Circuit Clerk of Jefferson county, and procured for him the additional offices of Recorder and Notary Public. So he had three offices when he came here in 1819, and was soon appointed to the

forth office, County Clerk. And yet there was so little business that he attended to the duties of them all, and still found time to teach a school, the first ever taught in the county. Such was the "make-up" of the man, who at one and the same time held several of the most important offices of the county, for about twenty years, discharging faithfully his official duties. And it is always the pleasure of the historian to record the doings of a faithful public official. The early officers of the courts were efficient and faithful, but none of them wore official honors so long and faithfully without rest as did Joel Pace. He was in every respect an ideal pioneer, and Jefferson county is proud of his memory. The scramble for the "loaves and fishes" of the county was "light and airy" as compared with the strenuous work along that line in later years. The most lucrative offices of the county were filled by appointment and not by popular vote, as now, until about 1840. The early records show few changes, the appointing powers seeming to agree with Chancellor Kent, who said: "The great danger to this county is the too frequent change of men who prove themselves faithful in office."

All organizations have weak spots, and so with the organization of Jefferson county, but these weak spots were gradually "chinked" and "daubed," as the pioneers did their cabins, and were finally "cut out," and supplanted with better things and modes, until now we have one of the best organized, even running counties in this great and glorious state. We have not the room to give the organization of townships more space in this chapter, but may devote a chapter to that later. Having started the county machinery, we will go back and see what was the real character of our first inhabitants.

CHAPTER VI.

THE EARLY SETTLERS.

Their Characteristics—Zadok Casey—Stinson H. Anderson.

Through toil and trouble, happiness and love,
Weariness and woe, in the mills of earth,
The tools of eternity are working.
It is their noise we hear in the city's dull roar;
Their keen edge we feel when we smart with some
 strange pain.
Here is making that which is finer than anything
 that can be cut in marble,
The glory of character.

"Our lives are songs; God writes the words,
And we set them to music at pleasure;
And the song grows glad, or sweet, or sad,
As we choose to fashion the measure.
We must write the music, whatever the song,
Whatever its rhyme or meter;
And if it is sad, we can make it glad,
Or if sweet, we can make it sweeter."

The first settlements of Jefferson county were made under great difficulties, and amid hardships and dangers. Most of the settlers were from the states south of the Ohio river, and were poor

in worldly wealth—called by some “poor white trash.” But while they had but little education, and comparatively no wealth, they were men and women of sterling worth—physically stalwart and strenuous, looking upon labor as an honor, and a glory, which nothing could be accomplished without. They recognized that there was a vast difference between reputation and character—that character is what a man is; reputation is what he is thought to be; that character is real—that reputation may be and often is, false; that character is what you are at home; that reputation is what you are abroad; that character is a man’s soul; that reputation is that which is in the minds of others; that character is a man’s worth, while reputation is the price placed on him by others. Such were the pioneers of Jefferson county. They came with faith in God, and a wish to do right as a basic thought. Believing that

“Life was lent for noble deeds.”

They concentrated their energies upon the work before them with a full knowledge that they would have to “labor and to wait.” They realized that labor is mighty and beautiful, and that the noblest men on earth are those who put their hands cheerfully and promptly to honest labor. They realized that there is not an atom of useful material in all the world that is not made useful by the brain and brawn of labor. And added to this the dignity of labor which predominated in the minds of these people, which was deeply imbedded in their hearts, and the never dying principles of charity and love which shone out through their every day lives like “apples of gold in pitchers of silver,” never to be forgotten. Charity always flows from a good heart, and looks beyond the skies for approval and reward—it is only another name for disinterested love—the same feeling that bequeathed to this sad world “The Great Sym-

pathizer and Lover," who "went about doing good to others" while on earth. So these first good citizens believed in doing unto others as they wished others to do unto them, and not one of them practiced the Irishman's golden rule—"do to others as they do to you, and do it first," or "do" others before they "do" you. They seemed to remember that love is the perpetual melody of humanity—it glorifies the present by the light that comes backward and lightens the future by its gleams of hope sent forward. It elevates the aspirations, expands the soul and stimulates the mental powers.

Such were the characteristics of our Jefferson county "Fathers." A noble people, and the virgin soil here afforded them a splendid heritage. And by their labors, their piety and their mode of living, they have certainly made it more glorious for descendants, who today, with thousands of others, are enjoying the "fruits" of their labors, while they have entered into the rest they so richly deserved. "They builded better than they knew." As they built their cabins they could not see the handsome residences, stores and factories that should occupy the same ground in the not very distant future. It would be a wonderful experience if they were to come back today and try to locate their cabins and truck patches, but why go to dreaming "while life is real," and such is life.

It would be a pleasure to individualize noble men and women, and give each their due mead of praise, in due season, but a dozen volumes would not hold it all. Suffice it, that we give in this chapter a brief synopsis of the lives and characters of just two of our pioneers who were ideal characters and who were not only at the front in all local matters, but who became state and national figures in their day and generation. They left their impress upon Jefferson county for all time to come. First, then, we come to

ZADOK CASEY, who came to Jefferson county in the spring of 1817, and reared a cabin in Shiloh township, the place known as

Capt. J. R. Moss's homestead, near Shiloh church. He was born in Georgia, in 1796, and at the early age of nineteen, was married to a daughter of Samuel King. From the pioneer sketches of Mr. Johnson and others, we give some facts of his early life and labors in this, his adopted county. Soon after his marriage he began to preach, and best of all he kept it up through his long and useful life, even in the midst of his heated political campaigns, in which he engaged. He was as poor as poverty itself, and after his father died he had all the care of his mother as well as that of his own family. Arriving here in 1817, he went into camp beside a big log, with his mother and family until he could rear his cabin. There was no one near to help him raise a big log cabin, so he put up one of poles, made a floor of puncheons, a door of clapboards, beds of scaffolds, and boards, and with a dirt hearth, a stick chimney, and a skillet and shovel, and commenced living at home out in Shiloh. He was one of the men described in the first part of the chapter, and soon there was evidence of thrift and improvement about the plantation. He was a diamond in the rough. By the aid of his wife he soon learned to read, and his natural thirst for knowledge soon led him to accumulate a small library and he eventually became the best posted man in all the region round about. When things began to stir down at the seat of justice, Zadok would walk down and help the boys out, but he never forgot to preach on all proper occasions, and it is said of him that he invited every man, woman and child in the county to come to the grove standing on what is now Bond's corner (and every one of them was there) to hear him preach what proved to be an excellent sermon.

But very few moments of idleness were spent by Mr. Casey after arriving in the county. As already stated he was one of the first Board of Commissioners, and helped in organizing the town and county. In 1820, young as he was, he was pitted against Doc-

tor McClean, of White county, for the Legislature, but was defeated by a few votes, but at the next election, in 1822-24, he was elected to the State Senate for four years. So great was his popularity that he carried every vote in the county but one. In 1830 he was elected Lieutenant Governor of the state, and he again received every vote in the county but one, and that was his own. Before his term expired he was elected to Congress over William Allen, of Clark county. He was re-elected in 1834, and again in 1836, 1838 and 1840, but in 1842 John A. McClermand succeeded. Undaunted, Governor Casey immediately engaged in local domestic enterprises, but the people in 1847, together with Walter B. Scates, and F. S. Casey, elected him to the Constitutional Convention, and to him and Judge Scates, Mount Vernon is indebted for the location of the Supreme Court-house. He was elected to the Legislature again in 1852, and was a member of the State Senate at the time of his death, September 4, 1862. In politics Governor Casey was a stalwart Democrat of ye olden type—thoroughly patriotic and conscientious in all his public acts. He was a good financier, although beginning life penniless, he accumulated considerable wealth. His children were: Mahala, Mary Jane, Samuel K., Hiram R., Alice, Newton, Thomas S., and John R. These are all dead, unless John R., who was a physician at Joliet, still survives.

Such was Governor Casey's success in public life, but he shone even more brilliantly in private life, among those who knew him best. Many did not seem to realize the source of his strength, but had they witnessed him the first night of his residence in Jefferson county, when after building a fire beside the log for his wife to prepare their frugal meal, he stepped in to the forest close by and, leaning against a big tree with the silent stars looking down upon him as witnesses, he knelt in prayer to Almighty God, asking that his blessing might rest upon him in his new home and that health and

happiness might dwell in his rude home, and above all, that he might be a Christian man and upright honorable citizen of this new county. That honest petition was granted all along the journey of the Governor's life, simply, no doubt, because it was oft repealed,—what a wonderful life! A grand old man, whose pure and exalted life is one of the most important in the history of Jefferson county, for the study and contemplation of the youths of the county. He was glorious in his death, or rather departure—for to such spirits

“There is no death; these stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown,
They'll shine forever more.”

His demise, coming in the meridian of manhood, was a national as well as a local calamity, for which a grateful posterity can only now have the consoling compensation that may come from the pen of the biographer, whom, we trust, may gather the hint and make a far better book than this, entitled “Life and Times of Governor Casey.” For almost half a century he served his God and his fellowmen in Jefferson county, and at last laid down to sleep, with harness on—just as he desired—at post of duty. Calmly he sleeps where his active life was spent. He sleeps and the billows of restless humanity like a disturbed sea heave about his resting place; but they disturb not his calm repose, for his spirit—the real Zadok Casey—is not there, but is dwelling in “mansions not made with hands—eternal in the heavens.”

Let every reader of this sketch feel the importance of emulating the virtues of Jefferson county's truly great man—Governor Zadok Casey.

STINSON H. ANDERSON, was another prominent citizen and

statesman whom we desire to speak of in this chapter. The material and political history of Jefferson county and state of Illinois, are embellished with the finger-marks of these two statesmen—Governors Casey and Anderson.

Although of the same political faith, the only difference perceivable, being that Casey was more of a Jeffersonian Democrat, while Anderson was more of the Jacksonian order, yet to say that at all times they were in perfect party harmony would be in conflict with the political history of the county. Often it was found that there were two Richmonds in the field, and they almost always proved foemen worthy of each other's steel. For years it was another "war among the roses," but was without bloodshed and carnage, and occasionally it cropped out among the descendants of these two great men, until the most of them have joined the ever-increasing majority on the other side. Sometimes the county seemed too small for these two master-spirits, and this led them to cross swords upon the points of political preferment. These local differences, however, cut no difference upon national questions or in national contests. In these they stood shoulder to shoulder—always loyal to principle. Governor Anderson was born in Summer county, Tennessee, at the opening of the century—1800, and while yet a young man, came to Jefferson county, a few years later than his peer, Governor Casey. He bought the farm east of town embracing all that portion of Mt. Vernon, east of Eighth street, which was afterward Doctor Green's farm. He soon proved himself one of the most enterprising, successful farmers in the county. He devoted considerable attention to raising fine stock—especially fine horses. He loved a fleet-footed courser, and at one time he owned a little race mare which he called "Polly Ann." He believed that she could outrun the fleetest animal in all the realm. Doctor Logan, father of Gen. John A. Logan, had a fine racer called Walnut

Cracker, and he challenged Anderson for a test of speed between his horse and "Polly Ann." Logan lived where Murphysboro now stands, and after considerable bantering between the owners of the rival nags, a race was agreed upon—a 1,000 yard dash. So confident was each of the speed of their pets, that they staked not only their ready cash, but almost their entire property upon the outcome. The race was run on Logan's own track at Murphysboro, and Gen. Bill Anderson, son of Governor, then but a lad, and Gen. John A. Logan, were the riders. When the horses came upon the track, the Logan horse came with his head up and nostrils distended like a veritable war-horse, while little Polly Ann stood with her head down and ears drooped, seeming almost lifeless. "General Bill" felt awed at the appearance of Walnut Cracker, and whimperingly said to his father that he feared "Polly Ann" was beaten. "William," said the Governor, "she's got to beat, and you must see that she does beat, or I'll feel tempted to beat you!" The big race came off a few minutes later, and amidst a tremendous excitement Polly Ann passed under the wire several lengths ahead of the high-headed Logan horse, thus giving the Governor possession of all the Logan stock, horses, cattle and hogs, except Walnut Cracker, and the Governor said he didn't want him. Governor Anderson came at a time most needed, to help build up the agricultural interests of the county and make the county seat a place of importance. He sold the Green farm to Ridgway, a brother-in-law, and embarked in business up town, but farming suited him better, and in a few years, he became in possession of one of the best farms in Elk Prairie precinct, and moved there with his family.

But the talents of Governor Anderson were not destined to be hidden under a bushel, nor his abilities to rust unburnished, and, like Cincinnatus, he was called from the plow to take a place in the

councils of the state. He was chosen to represent Jefferson county, in the Legislature in 1832, and again in 1834, where he showed his ability as a leader, convincing his fellow members that it was safe to trust him in that capacity. In 1838 he was elected Lieutenant Governor on the ticket with Governor Carlin, and for four years was the presiding officer of the State Senate. Hon. Noah Johnston who was a member of that body describes him as an able, courteous, dignified presiding officer, whose knowledge of parliamentary law enabled him to avoid mistakes. His rulings always withstood the severest tests. After his term of Lieutenant Governor, he was appointed Captain of the United States Dragoons, and served in the Florida or Seminole war. Afterwards he was warden of the state penitentiary, at Alton, for four years. During President Polk's term as President, he served as United States Marshal for the state of Illinois, and performed well his duties.

The Governor was a man of most exalted integrity—the very soul of honor, scorning everything that even had the appearance of a mean act. Although unlike Governor Casey, he did not affiliate with any church, still he gave freely of his means to all churches and to the spread of the Gospel. He took his final departure in September, 1857, deeply mourned alike by the state and county, which he had so faithfully served—and by all the people who knew him. Happy is the county which can boast of the lives and services of two pioneers such as were Governor Zadok Casey and Governor Stinson H. Anderson.

CHAPTER VII.

MORE ABOUT MOUNT VERNON.

The Permanent Seat of Justice—Some of Its Settlers—Noah Johnston, a Land Mark.

Courage—nothing e'er withstood
Freemen fighting for their good;
Armed with all their father's fame,
They will win and wear a name,
That shall go to endless glory,
Like the gods of old Greek story,
Raised to Heaven and heavenly worth,
For the good they gave to earth.

Brevity is a necessity at this point, but it seems proper that we allude to these very first settlers and some of their doings in this chapter. Later on, of course, our reference to individuals must cease and our remarks be merged into a more general write-up of what has taken place during the passing years. But these first settlers well deserve our attention and praise. William L. Howell, the man who succeeded Lewis Watkins as Sheriff, was a nice man, but a poor manager, and he had to give up the office on that account. He moved up to Jordan's Prairie, where his little boy was lost in trying to follow his mother to the branch. There were only two paths, one to the branch and the other to the neighbor's. On her return to the house, the mother missed the boy and gave the alarm,

but it was nearly night, and the boy could not be found. For two nights and a day search was kept up. Green Casey lived at the Frank Casey place; he went out to attend to his stock after dusk, and heard a child crying, as he thought, but fearing it might be a panther, went back to the house. Early next morning he took his gun and went out to the point whence came the noise, and there sat the child, quite exhausted. He was soon restored to his almost distracted parents, and joy reigned in that household. A burying ground was laid off at Old Union, and Aunt Milly Tyler was the first woman to be buried there, and then McBride's wife, and Roaring Billy Woods. Thomas Tunstall bought the Kirby Tavern, and kept it and sold groceries. He bought and sent South a great deal of stock; he gave a set of plates or a set of knives and forks, for a yearling. He gave Nolin forty cows and calves for a race horse. He erected the tread-mill that stood near the Asa B. Watson place, and brought John Summers, from Shawneetown, to run it. Summers afterwards married and the long line of Summerses followed. Elisha Plummer took the William Casey house, and started a blacksmith shop and two cabins on what is now South Eleventh street. He was a cabinet maker, his wife a sister to Jarvis Pierce; Colonel Reardon, the preacher, was his son. Joel Pace built his first cabin about a hundred yards east of where Governor Pavey lives. Doctors Adams and Glover came, boarded at the H. T. Pace corner, but soon Glover went to McLeansboro, and Adams married Jane Tunstall; some years afterward moved to Moore's Prairie, and died. Downing Baugh came, married Milly Pace, went to Vandalia, to Collinsville, finally located in Mount Vernon, where he sold goods and was Justice of the Peace. He built a two-story house on the north side of the square, and put up another grocery store. McClenden built a small house west of the courthouse. Joseph Wilbanks came in and took charge of the tavern,

and bought the McClenden house for a store room, soon after went South and died, and Governor Anderson married his widow. Burchett Maxey built the H. T. Pace corner. Among those who did business on the square in those days, and who bought in and sold out, were William Hamblin, James Black, E. H. Ridgway, W. W. Pace, James Bowman, John Johnson, Harvey Pace, Stinson Anderson and scores of others whose names we have not been able to secure, but business went on and the town grew as the new settlers came in, mostly from where the original settlers came from.

In 1822 a new court-house was decided upon, the wall to be brick, thirty-two by twenty-four feet, two stories high, etc. McBride took the job, worked on it, handed it over to Thomas Jordan. It cost three hundred and twelve dollars, but stood unfinished until 1829, when it was ordered repaired, furnished and painted with three coats of Spanish brown. The work was done by Cannon Maxey and Stephen G. Hicks, the painting being done by Jarvis Pierce; a few feet east of this new court-house were the logs of the old court-house, bought by H. B. Newby, and he put up a house with them at his old place (now known as the Gibson Place); the old Clerks's office disappeared and provision was made for the Clerk's office in the new court-house, so we see the seat of justice moving up to a higher plane, but we find it important to leave the other improvements in the hands of the proprietors and builders, while we gather up more valuable facts.

In 1824, William Casey sold ninety rods off the west side of the southwest quarter section 29, to James Gray, and the conveyance totally ignored the fact that Mount Vernon is in the heart of the tract. This land was laid off and added to the town and called "Storm's Survey, of Gray's addition to Mount Vernon." After this Mount Vernon began to "spread" herself, and a new and larger court-house was in demand, and the Commissioners appointed

Noah Johnston, J. W. Greetham, Downing Baugh and A. M. Grant to advertise and plan for the building of a new court-house. Still other commissioners, Barton Atchison, James Sursa and William Bullock, mounted their horses and went to Carmi, to examine the White county court-house, and when they returned they ordered that the Clerk shall advertise for the building of a new court-house after the plan and size of the court-house at Carmi. William Edwards (known as Uncle Billy) got the contract. He was induced by Governor Casey to come to Jefferson county and buy lands, and got here just in time to get the contract for five thousand five hundred dollars. He was a Methodist preacher. His eldest son, Francis, became a physician, married Colonel Hick's daughter, located at Sandoval, and recently died there. His youngest son, Joseph, also a doctor, has long been a resident of Mendota, and paid Mount Vernon a visit last summer. The court-house was finished in 1840, but the county had to borrow money to pay for it. This court-house was forty feet square, square roof, court room below, four offices above with stairs at the southern corners, with doors on the south, east, and west, altogether making quite a formidable appearance. And in this building many of the political giants of the state were at one time and another, listened to by Jefferson county's hardy yeomen. In this court room took place the noted altercation between our former fellow citizen, Doctor Green and Gen. John A. Logan, during the war for the Union.

Up to the building of this court-house, the town had not begun to "put on airs," so to speak, but now the Mount Vernon Academy was being built, the old church was finished, the town was incorporated and prosperity seemed headed this way, when men like Eddy, Castles, Baltzels, Phillips, Doctor Short, Schank, Hinman, Thomas, Wingate, Nelson, Haynes, Scates, Roe, Gray, Rahm, Stephenson, Palmer, Barrett, Tromly and others were locating and

building in the "old town." During this swell of prosperity, Dr. W. S. Van Cleve was instrumental in having the public square enclosed, and the weeds cut, which gave the new court-house quite a "said and aforesaid" appearance, the only eye-sore being the old log jail, which graced, or disgraced the eastern side of the new building. Thus during the first twenty years of Mount Vernon's existence, it had three so-called court-houses, but they were not "permanent," like the seat of justice.

Thus far there had been but little incentive to grow crops, for there was no market. Each settler raised his own corn, potatoes and "garden sass," but no more than enough for home consumption. Hard times were the rule especially by the time spring put in its appearance. About all the settler had to trade with were hen's eggs, pelts, hides, etc., except occasionally the men and children would go into the woods and dig "ginseng," which would bring about three dollars per pound, and that would make the whole family feel aristocratic. The cattle and hogs wintered themselves—as to fresh meat, there was no trouble; the head of the family would take down his gun and go a little way into the woods, bring in game of different kinds, for breakfast, dinner or supper, whenever needed, and everybody had a little corn patch for bread, but there were no means to reduce the corn to meal except with those who were lucky enough to have mortars and pestles, or those who would hollow out the top surface of a big stump and beat the essence out of it with a hammer or stone. There were no mills for a long while, until this prosperous period just recorded.

Perhaps there could be no more appropriate closing of this chapter than to give the life-sketch of the next character to the two prominent citizens given in the preceding chapter, in no less a personage than

NOAH JOHNSTON. He was a land-mark, and favorably

known to all in his day and generation. He has passed away, but still liveth. He liveth today in history, and in the memory of the people where he had his earthly existence. His life stands out as it were a friendly guide board, ready to point out to the traveler the rocks and snares on the road of life. He was a gentleman of the old school—a gentleman by nature. His life and labors were long and eventful and along the line of march he spent few idle moments. With active thought and mind he suffered but few events to pass unheeded. He was a grand man, and worthy of being a citizen of the best county in the best state of the Union. As a boy we almost idolized him; as a man, we remember him as the ideal of what an American citizen should be. He lives in the hearts of his countrymen. He was born in Virginia, 1799, came to Jefferson county, via Kentucky and Indiana. He married Mary Bullock in Indiana, and they came to Jefferson county and raised their family. Here, in storm and sunshine they trod the road of life together, doing what they could to better the world and now their bodies lie together in the cemetery, while their spirits are basking together in that bliss unknown to earth.

At first the major was engaged in farming and merchandising, but was not very successful. In 1838 he was elected to the State Senate, to represent this and Hamilton counties, and during his term of four years much important legislation was passed upon. During the term the state capital was removed from Vandalia to Springfield, where for some years the Legislature was held in a church. Abraham Lincoln was a member of the same session and led the removal project, together with other prominent men from the central part of the state. In 1852, Major Johnston, Abraham Lincoln and Judge Dickey were appointed a commission to take and report the evidence on claims filed against the state on account of the construction of the Illinois Canal. In 1845 he was enrolling and engrossing clerk of

the Senate, and under his inspection passed the entire revision of 1845, which is said to be the best the state ever had. In 1846, he was elected as a "floater" to the General Assembly, from the counties of Jefferson, Hamilton and Franklin. After his return home, he was appointed army paymaster, and ordered to St. Louis for duty. The bond was two hundred thousand dollars, and he did not feel like asking anybody to go on it, but his friends rallied around him and made his bond good. He reported for duty and opened and took charge of the office. At one time he went to Leavenworth with two hundred thousand dollars, and in the spring of 1848, crossed the plains with one hundred thousand dollars. He traveled twenty-five thousand miles, received and paid out two million dollars and never lost a cent. While in this position the major, by economy, saved enough from his salary to relieve him of his financial embarrassments.

In November, 1854, Finney D. Preston resigned the office of Clerk of the Supreme Court, and Major Johnson was appointed in his stead; elected to same in 1855 and 1861. In 1866 he was again elected to Legislature, from Jefferson and Franklin counties. Besides these places of honor and trust, he served on a board to superintend the construction of the Supreme court-house, as Justice of the Peace, as postmaster (although he permitted Daniel Kenney to draw the pay) and was deputy United States Marshal under Stinson H. Anderson and president of the First National Bank.

He was a man of good, hard sense, no surplus words, a wise and honest counsel, and enjoyed the confidence of all with whom he had dealings. He witnessed every material improvement and advancement made by our county and state, and has contributed largely to the same. As a partisan he was a Democrat of the old school, always ready to give a reason for the faith that was in him—a friend to the churches and the schools, and every improvement that was

worthy of support. In no position, public or private, was ever lodged the least stain on his character, straightforward, plain, frank, honest, the noblest American of them all. Born in 1800, he departed this life just before his eighty-eighth birthday, lamented by the people of the entire county. He was buried beside his wife in Oakwood.

Edward N. Johnston, youngest son, is the sole survivor of the family, and resides at the old homestead, which he has improved and modernized. He has many characteristics of his revered father, and is a staid and substantial citizen, engaged somewhat in farming, and a stockholder in the bank of which his father was at one time president.

CHAPTER VIII.

Still More about Mount Vernon and Better—It's Growth and Development as it Grows Older—Its Business Men—Its Prosperity—Its Present and Future.

Haste not! Rest not! Calmly wait;
Meekly bear the storms of fate!
Duty be thy polar guide—
Do the right, whate'er betide!
Haste not! Rest not! Conflicts past,
God shall crown the work at last.

Aside from the old Goshen road, there were no roads except bridle paths. No road touched Mount Vernon for a couple of year after it was laid off. The new road from Crenshaw's went to Isaac Casey's on Beal's Hill, but roads soon came and have constantly increased since. Doctor Johnson says the first religious organization in Mount Vernon was at the log court-house, in 1820, by Jacob Norton, Joseph Jordan, Oliver Morris, and Overton Harlow, and they were Baptists. And not long after a log church was raised near the creek, but it was not much used and the meetings were moved to William Hicks, two miles west of town. But the church at the creek was still used occasionally until Newby bought and converted it into a blacksmith shop, and there George Starner and Jefferson Stephenson, afterwards County Judge of Washington county, hammered iron for many years. The Baptist church was built north of the Fairfield road, where the trail used to run north

of the Franklin school. It, too, was near the creek, supposedly because there was much need of water there. Afterwards another house was built which would now be inside the old fair grounds, if standing. Mount Vernon continued to build up. George Pace sold the lot where Strattan's hardware store stands, to John Van Cleve, and moved to Salem in 1836; W. W. Pace built a cabin where the Ham bank stands; Ed Ridgway built a high-roofed house where Wise is, and S. G. Hicks sold goods in it for a while and then built where Buckham is. Later Hicks built near where the Methodist church stands. Ben Miller bought it and moved it to his lot, where the Summers house stands. S. H. Anderson used to live in a cabin about where Doctor Green's office is, until he traded what was the Green farm to Ed Ridgway for a farm in Elk Prairie, and moved to it. John Bostwick kept a rough house—a doggerly, so-called, on the Fergerson lot until one night it fell down and scattered itself all over the street, and then John went to the new town of Rome, and started a grocery there, after he had hired Asa Watson to build the first house in Rome.

In 1830, Doctor Adams built a house where Grant's store now is. He sold it to H. T. Pace, for twenty dollars, he to Burchett Maxey for twenty-five dollars; he to Oliver Morris for thirty-five dollars. Baugh built a store on the north side, and a two-story frame a little east of it, but sold them and rented Van Cleve's house. Doctor Allen came and bought the Baugh place, and put a glass front in it—known as the old glass house. Noah Johnston and Bullock merchandised on where the Mammoth now stands. Green Daniels built on the corner of Ninth and Jordan streets, and lived there; Samuel Goodrich afterwards lived there. Green Daniels built a cabin northeast of the court-house, Bowman got it and built a house in front of it, and let Rhoelam Allen sell it to Rev. John Johnson, and that was his home until he died—where the Wise

Clothing Store now stands; James Ross, a hatter, came and built a shop where the Economy store stands. A. D. Estes built a grocery store on the Mammoth corner. Absalom Estes built just west of the grocery store, remained on the corner until Castles came and bought it and built on a residence; there it stood until Crews bought it. W. B. Thorn bought the lot south of Hobbs Mill, Ninth street. He started a blacksmith shop and lived in the rear. In 1837, John Johnson built a log house where the City hotel stands, the Doctors Greetham and T. B. Johnson used it as an office. Thorn sold his blacksmith shop and moved to the red house about where Hawkins bakery stands. Alfred Potee built where E. M. Walker lives. The Lamar boys built a house on what is now the east end of the Mrs. Joel Watson property, and Mrs. Foley Blackhawk, Williams and Decovey lived there. Doctor Greetham built where Hitchcocks' gallery is. Reverend Phelps built on south Casey and Ridgway put up a row of houses on what is now Broadway from Eleventh to the middle of the block, west. Jarvis Pierce built the Mount Vernon Inn, opposite the Methodist church, and sold it to Eli Anderson, and when Grant came in, he bought the school-house that stood near Noah Johnston's, and added to it the east end of the hotel. The Joel Watson house was built, and the Baltzell house, just west of Watson and the Melcher house which stood near the Mount Vernon Inn. D. Baugh built the house which stood on Herrins corner. Thomas Cunningham built the house where Charles Pool now lives. M. Tromley built the house where the mattress factory now stands, and John Livingston the one where Ward's house now stands. The Caesar and Guyler cabins went up where the Carter property now is, and all the travelers stopped and bought ginger cakes and cider, from Aunt Mariah, as she always kept out the sign for the benefit of travelers. W. Prigmore built where Mrs. Klinker lives, Johnny Smith where the Mahaffy

house stands. Tom Pace built west of the old Odd Fellows' hall; McAtee got it and it formed a part of the Johnny Bogan place. Hiram McLaughlin built on Casey street, Doctor Gray got it, then Nelson owned it. So it will be seen that considerable prosperity struck Mount Vernon during the forties. Dealers had to obtain the license in those days, and Joel Pace, Randle and Grant. E. H. Ridgway, W. W. Pace, Harvey T. Pace, Eli Anderson, H. B. Newby, D. Baugh, Noah Johnston, Dr. Adam Sanderson and Eastes, Thompson and Johnson, B. Wells, A. D. Estes, Hickman and Witherspoon, L. C. Moss, A. B. Watson, James Kirby, James Bowman, S. G. Hicks, Van Cleve, and others took out license and it seemed that business was certainly on the boom. Peltry was the chief money of the county, and the road to St. Louis was kept hot sending in the skins which were swapped for goods or money.

The second court-house was built and prosperity spread herself. The academy was also built about this time, and new citizens came along in a hurry. During this business period Mount Vernon's population was increased by such good citizens as Jonas Eddy, Castles, Baltzel, Doctor Short, Schank, Phelps, Hinman, Thomas, Clement, Nelson, Doctor Caldwell, Doctor Roe, Doctor Gray, Kahn, Stephenson, Palmer, Barrett, Tromly, Barnes, Seimer, and soon after came Green, Mills, Preston, McAtee, Bogan, Condit. A few years later, Stratton, Pavey and Ferguson came to town, and then business commenced in earnest. Stratton bought the Jacky Johnson farm, swapped it for a big stock of goods, took in James Ferguson as a partner, took under their wings J. D. Johnson, Westbrook and others, and got down to trading, milling, and almost anything that would bring the people and their money to town. Varnell came and added largely to the business hubbub, and Mount Vernon was the center of all creation so far as we knew,

for we had no telegraphy, telephones, railroads or daily papers to tell us what other folks were doing. And it was "get there," and don't forget it. Varnell built the Continental Hotel, the New York store, and many other buildings. The Methodist church, the Johnson House were built, the Supreme court-house, the Presbyterian church and many other houses were going up like rockets and there were good times galore. But along came the war and stopped everything, and not until the coming of the first railroad, in 1869, did the prosperity resume operations. Then the coming of the road and the spreading of the town gave an impetus to the work that has almost constantly gone on since. But our remarks as to the town must be general, for it has become too large for little fellows like us to handle in detail. The railroad built shops here, and people came flocking in from everywhere to help boom the town, and like Mr. Finney's turnip behind the barn, it grew and it grew and it still keeps growing. After the coming of the roads, three trunk lines, and one cut-off, Mount Vernon has never seriously suffered for trade, because she has had first class dealers, always ready to serve all comers. With such business men as we have had during the past fifty years—the Varnells, the Stratton-Ferguson's, the Ham-Taylor's, the Nugents (for be it remembered that the great Nugent firm of St. Louis, got their start in Mount Vernon), the Johnsons, the Wards, the Cullis, McAttees, the Hobbs and Paveys, and many others that have held forth along the years. Mount Vernon could not fail to please and succeed. All this refers to the general trade, to say nothing of the special lines represented by hundreds of equally as good men as those named above. We allude to this now, so that special lines may fall into their proper places, and that we may show that Mount Vernon is up-to-date in all departments. The lawyers, doctors and others will have the benefit of another chapter. It is now two miles across Mount Vernon's corporate limits in either di-

rection, whereas, it first only embraced twenty acres. It has a population of ten thousand people, and still growing to "beat the band." It has four railroads, telegraphs and telephones galore, electric lights, inexhaustible water works, gas plant, heating plant, many miles of improved streets, perhaps ten miles of good sidewalks, and all the modern improvements, and a city council that is wide-awake for the city's best interests. It contains the Mount Vernon car and manufacturing shops, employing about seven hundred men, due notice of which plant will be given elsewhere, a preserving factory, a knitting factory, and many smaller factories—all up to date. Brick streets and granitoid pavements were inaugurated under Mayor S. H. Watson in 1892, and are still going on with vigor. There is hardly a block that cannot be reached dry shod, and the end is not in sight. As soon as township organization was adopted, the county ordered a new court-house, with G. W. Evans, W. A. Wilbank, Samuel Johnson, D. H. Warren and John McConnell, as building committee. It was built, but blown down by the cyclone in 1888, and was rebuilt larger and better. It shows for itself in the public square. It is too late now to particularize about these things. Suffice it to say that the public spirited citizens have demanded these improvements, and their many fine homes in the city show that while they demand public improvements, they begin at home in the matter of showing what ought to be done. So with these broad and truthful statements, we will give Mount Vernon a rest, at least for a season, while we turn our attention to other departments of Jefferson county history. Mount Vernon now has free mail delivery, requiring six carriers to cover the territory which is a great convenience, especially for the people in the outlying sections of the city. The system was inaugurated when Captain S. H. Watson was postmaster and the writer was his assistant. Many other improvements are in contemplation. One which strikes all the

people favorably is the erection of a union depot, which will be an honor to the city and a great convenience to the traveling public, obviating the necessity of having to walk or be carted from one part of the city to another, in order to make the transfer from one road to the other, and also hire the baggage transferred. This is one of the pressing needs of the city, and it is to be hoped that the roads will see the importance of getting together and building this union depot, as no improvement is more sorely needed. Other important improvements are coming, but we leave them to be recorded by the next historian.

CHAPTER IX.

MORE ABOUT THE OLDEST SETTLERS.

The Caseys, the Maxeys, the Johnsons, the Watsons, the Paces, Baughs and Others.

"Life's more than breath,
And the quick round of blood;
'Tis a great spirit and a busy heart.
We live in deeds, not years,
In thoughts, not breaths,
In feelings, not in figures on the dial,
We should count time by heart-throbs.
He most lives who thinks most,
Feels the noblest, acts the best;
It matters not how long we live, but how."

In speaking of the first citizens of Jefferson county as being men and women of stalwart character for honesty and integrity, we do not mean to convey the idea that they were without their faults, for by tracing their history we find that they had "weak spots," like the rest of mankind. Neither would we lionize them because they lived to a "ripe old age," but because they had for their motto: "What's brave, what's noble, let's do it." And because, as one of them expresses it:

"It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there, that's disgrace."

And this is the class of people we are writing about in this chapter—such as the Caseys, the Maxeys, the Johnsons, the Watsons, the Paces, the Baughs, etc. Mr. Johnson alludes to a general fight that took place in New Mount Vernon in 1820, in which nearly everybody took part. It seemed that somebody said that the Caseys and Maxeys were going to rule the county. John Abbott wanted to refute that idea and threatened to thrash the first Casey or Maxey he met—which happened to be Elihu Maxey. At it they went and soon the entire population was interested, excited, and even “Uncle” Jimmy Johnson threw his straw hat high in the air and invited any other man who wanted to fight to come forward. Jim Abbott said, “Anyone that whips John Abbott will have to thrash me.” The whole outfit had their coats off, ready for the fray; but in a few minutes the storm blew over and “peace reigned in Warsaw”—or rather, where they “war saw” a short time before. It was no unusual thing for part of the population to settle their differences by fist-i-cuffs, but this was the first outbreak among the better citizens.

Aunt Suky Johnson in her memoirs fifteen years later, also gives Mount Vernon a black eye, when in her account of her new home she says: “We found Mount Vernon a ‘hard place.’ There were only five professors of religion in town—two Baptists and three Methodists, and the same number of groceries—five. There was no church; two blacksmith shops, three stores and a half a dozen log houses; not a fence in town except crooked rail fences, and these were buried under a luxurious growth of elder, polk and jimson weeds. Saturday was always a lively day. The Moores, Jordans, the Long Prairie and Horse Creek gangs, came to town, and from two to six fights took place, and that A had his nose bitten off, or B had his jaw-bone broken, or C had his eyes blackened, etc., etc., were the items that went to make up the gossip of the day.

Races and shooting matches, open groceries on Sunday and the fence corners full of drunken men, were part of the exercises."

But all this was the "other side" of the story of our first settlers. The Christianity of the Caseys, Maxeys and Johnsons and others soon began to tell on the town and county, and has progressed through the succeeding generations until now we find the entire county equal in civilization and refinement to any part of the country, and as to Mount Vernon, it may very appropriately be termed the Athens of Southern Illinois.

THE CASEYS.

The Casey family was the most numerous at the start, both in the south, and in the first settlement of Jefferson county. We have already given the life and services of Zadok Casey. His father was Randolph, a warrior under Gen. Francis Marion. Of his children—Zadok, Samuel, Levi, Isaac, all came to Jefferson county, and have been noticed. We are just in receipt of a letter from Oakland, California, from Mrs. Mellie Casey Rockwell, in which she says: "My father, William B. (Buck) Casey, was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, in June, 1821, the second male child born in the county—son of William and Amy (Barker) Casey. Uncle Blackford Casey, my father's oldest brother, was born in June, 1815, and was the very first male child born in what is now Jefferson county. My mother is still living at the age of eighty-three; my father died in 1884. Uncle Blackford Casey passed away in December, 1892. His oldest son, Greetham Casey, who was born in Jefferson county, seventy years ago, now lives in Covine, Los Angeles county, California. My mother taught school in Mount Vernon in 1850." This reminds us that there are fewer Caseys in old Jefferson today than there were in those early days. They have

moved on with civilization and become less prolific, perhaps. The same may be said of the Maxeys, and Johnsons, also, for they are fewer now than then. William Casey, Jr., came here in 1836; he was the father of Blackford, Maletna, Buck, Abraham, Drury B., Thomas, Melissa and Zadok, Jr. He used to live northwest two miles on what is now the Centralia road. Abraham T., William's brother, married Valinda Maxey, located on Salem road and preached "around." His children were Harriet, who married Dr. W. S. Van Cleve; Catherine, who married Mont Morrow; Belveretta, who married J. R. Walker; Elizabeth, who married John Sproul; Martha, who married Dr. Shirley, and Lafayette, an itinerant preacher. Thomas M. Casey, afterwards known as "Uncle Tommy," married Harriet Maxey. They had eleven children and we remember: Clinton M., Jane, William, Cynthia, Mary, Barger, Rebecca, Nanny, Abraham and Rhoda. Abraham P. died in Missouri, leaving his children; John C., Green P., Franklin S., Martin S., Isaac, Clarissa and Elizabeth, in this county. John C. married Polly Casey, Green P. married Margaret Watkins, Franklin S. married Rhoda Taylor. He lived on the Richview road, near Grand Prairie, and died there. Thomas J. and Robert were his sons. Mrs. Lew Beale was his daughter. Lewis F. Casey, in giving an account of his father's family, Green P. Casey, says: "My grandfather was Abraham P. My grandfather on my mother's side was Lewis Watkins. My parents were married in Mount Vernon in 1820, went to farming out in the woods, with nothing but bears, deer and coons to molest them. My brothers, Abraham and Hiram, died in childhood; my sisters married as follows: Harriet married George Seward; May A. married John T. Smith; Nancy A. married Henry Phillips; Sarah A. married John Willis; Mahala P. married Dr. John Murphy; Margaret married Capt. D. M. Short, of Texas, and Rhoda Ellen married Alfred Galbreath. Also

two sisters, Arabella and Isabella, both of whom died young. Green P. died in 1857, and his wife in 1866, mourned by all who knew them." Lewis F., the surviving son of this family, was made surveyor of Jefferson county at the age of twenty; was Commissioner to take the census of the county in 1845; was lieutenant of Company H, Second Regiment, in Mexico; represented his native county (Jefferson) in the Legislature in 1847. He moved to Texas in 1852, was chosen Prosecuting Attorney; elected to the State Senate in 1861; was surrounded by secession sentiment and served the cause until it failed; then returned to Illinois; began to practice law at Centralia, and died there a few years ago. His wife was Mary J., daughter of Governor Z. Casey. Samuel K. Casey, eldest son of Governor Casey, bought the old homestead (now the Chance place) and lived and died there after serving in both houses of the Legislature, serving as warden of the penitentiary, and being largely instrumental in securing Mount Vernon her first railroad. He is survived by Samuel Casey, a prominent real estate dealer of Mount Vernon. Thomas S. Casey, son of Zadok, also served in both houses of the Legislature, as Circuit Judge, and for a while as colonel in the war, and for many years he was prominent in the law and at one time was on the Appellate Court bench. Newton Casey, another son of Zadok, also served in the Legislature, and other public positions. Mahala, his daughter, married a Mr. Dwight and Judge Samuel L. Dwight, of Centralia, is their surviving child. He married Capt. R. D. Noleman's daughter. The other Casey descendants in Jefferson county have proven themselves good useful citizens in the private walks of life, and none of them have ever wrought disgrace on the Casey name, and Jefferson county may consider herself fortunate in having the Caseys for her first inhabitants. Suffice it to say that the Casey family have left their impress on Jefferson county, although the greater number of them

have passed over the divide, where they await the grand Casey reunion on the other side.

THE MAXEYS.

In the early settlement of the county, the Maxey family comes next. Jesse Maxey, of Tennessee, had several children: William, Edward, Walter, John and Elizabeth. William, who was married, came to Illinois in 1818, and was appointed Justice of the Peace. He tried to marry Ransom Moss and Anna Johnson, and "broke down" completely. Some say he commenced on the Declaration of Independence; backed off and tackled the Constitution of the United States, and finally got through, but Governor Casey twitted him with saying that the Lord instituted matrimony in the days of men's "ignorance" instead of "innocence." He finally concluded with the invocation: "And may the Lord have mercy on your souls." And thus ended the first marriage ceremony ever "pulled off" in Jefferson county. Mr. Maxey was a good man, if not very learned. His children were: Clarissa, Henry B., Bennett N., Elihu, Harriet, Vylinda, Charles H., Joshua C., William M. A. and Jehu. Burchett Maxey came in time to buy a lot and build the first house ever built in Mount Vernon. He married Peggy Taylor and their children were: Eliza, who married Col. S. G. Hicks; W. P., Thomas B., Elizabeth (married Breeze); Elihu K., John H., James C., who married Nancy Moss, and still lives in Mount Vernon; Edward K., Jehu J., Henry B., Franklin C. and Harvey M. Walter S., Henry, Oscar and Frank, are sons of James C. and Nancy (Moss) Maxey; Mrs. Sugg, her daughter.

Henry N. Maxey was in the War of 1812, and with General Jackson at New Orleans. His children were: Emily, William H., James J., Charles H., Joshua C., Eliza and Thomas J. William

and James were preachers. Elihu, the one who whipped Abbott, married Eveline Taylor, then Sarah Guthrie, built a horse mill, was a benefactor and met accidental death. He had ten children—Talina, married Mervel Smith; Perrigan T., Henry, William C., Thomas, Elizabeth, Margaret and Eliza.

Charles H. was the son of William and married Sally Bruce. His children were: Caroline, Mary, Martha, Drucilla. F. S. Parker married Caroline, Joseph Burke married Mary, C. D. Frost married Martha, G. A. Collins married Susan, and James M. Swift married Drucilla. Joshua Cannon, son of William, married Susan Criswell, and their daughters were Mrs. M. A. Cummins and Mrs. John C. Tyler and son. Thomas, who died recently.

Dr. William A. Maxey, youngest son of William, married Edna Owens. He was both physician and preacher. His children were: Simeon W., Samuel T. (spoken of elsewhere), William C., Harriet J. (Mrs. Satterfield), Sarah C. (Mrs. S. Hill), J. Van, and Nelson, who married Miss Burgen and lives in Iowa.

John Maxey, son of Jesse, came in 1823 with William and Jonathan Wells, removed to Wayne county and died. Such, in brief, was the Maxey families, who first came in to help make the county and mould sentiments of good citizenship, and along both lines they have been eminently successful.

THE JOHNSONS.

Like the Caseys and Maxeys, the Johnsons one and all have been prominent from the earliest settlement of the county. Benjamin Johnson, the ancestor of our Jefferson county Johnsons, was a Marylander. John, a son of his, was the father of our pioneers. Lewis, the son of this John Johnson, was among our very first settlers. He had nine children—Milly, Anna, Lucy, married L.

Foster and they lost their house by fire and their infant son was cremated; James E. Johnson was the eldest son of Lewis. He was quite a preacher and improved the farm where John T. Johnson raised his family. John T., the next oldest brother of James, was licensed to preach when but twenty years old. He joined the conference and took regular work. Nicholas lived in Grand Prairie and died there. Elizabeth married G. B. Afflack, of Richview. Nancy married James Barnes, of Richview. Susan married A. Witherspoon, and went to Kentucky. James Johnson, second son of John, married Clarissa Maxey in Tennessee, and came here in 1818. His eldest son, John, married Sarah Hobbs and they were the parents of our present Dr. A. Curt, James D. and John N. Johnson, Mrs. Henry T. Waters and Mrs. David H. Summers. He was an enterprising man, a physician, but chose rather to do other business. He merchandised and built several houses in Mount Vernon, among them the Johnson House, the big brick near the Methodist Episcopal church, in 1854. He died, much missed and lamented, in 1858.

John, the youngest brother of Lewis and James, came later, in 1834, and located in Mount Vernon. He died here in 1858. His children were Doctor T. B., who died in Kentucky in 1870; the wife of Blackford Casey; J. Fletcher; Washington; G. Wesley, J. Benson, a girl and boy who died in childhood, and Adam Clark, the faithful historian of the pioneers of Jefferson county. John Johnson, "Uncle Jacky," as we knew him in our boyhood days, was born in Virginia, in 1783—born in poverty and left an orphan. By the help of a slave he learned the alphabet, and after he was converted in his teens, he could not read intelligently. But by the light of pine knots he studied the Bible at night, after hard days' work, and on Sunday, at some cabin on the hillside he would proclaim the Gospel with a pathos and power that always carried the

hearts of his rustic hearers by storm. He had a voice of unusual power and could be heard two miles away. His discourses were brief, but always plain, practical and convincing. Yet with all his rugged vigor his heart was as tender as a woman's, with a sympathy that extended even to the insect at his feet. He was to all intents and purposes, a pioneer preacher of the Cartwright order, except that he had none of the great preacher's belligerency. He traveled the country from Ohio to Natchez, in Mississippi, and preached at every opportunity. His allotted work led him through much uninhabited country, among Indians, wild animals and equally wild men, but always trusting in the Lord. He was certainly a great preacher and a very remarkable man. Over sixty years ago we heard him preach from the text: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" and we have never forgotten the text, the sermon, nor the man. His widow died here in 1895, and his sons are all gone, except Washington S. The descendants of J. Fletcher and G. Wesley are still in our midst, and rank among our very best people. His death was peaceful, and triumphant. Many of his descendants are valued citizens of Mount Vernon.

"So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore."

THE WATSONS.

Dr. John Watson came to Jefferson county in 1821, "squatting" for the winter at Mulberry Hill until next spring. John H. and Asa B. built a large crib on their claim north of town (the old Watson place), and they moved to it. In this they lived until the

hickory log house was built. They tended a crop near Union the first year, but had their own place ready for business by the next season. The head of the family was a physician—the first to locate in the county. His quinine cost him ten dollars and fifty cents an ounce, and he sent east for an ounce of veratrum, and it cost him forty dollars, which showed that there were “trusts” in those days as well as now, but they would not trust the country doctor for medicines. The people in those days were quite healthy and never thought of having the new-fangled diseases that prevail in this enlightened age. The doctor found time to assess the entire county, and still keep up his practice, for which service he received seventeen dollars—about enough to buy an ounce of quinine. The dressed fawn-skin in which he carried his Assessor’s books is still in the Clerk’s office. He left the farm work entirely to the boys, while he attended to his professional and official duties. The wife died March 3d, and the doctor died June 3, 1845, beloved and respected by all who knew them. Their children were: Virginia, who married John Summers, whose mill and home east of town was always considered the most hospitable place in all the country; John H., who married Betsy Rankin, and their children were: John R., who married and died in Iowa; William D., who at an advanced age, resides in Colorado, and has raised a large family; Thomas P., who recently died without offspring; Milly F., beloved wife of the writer; Samuel H., long prominent in the politics of Jefferson county, now residing in Los Angeles, California; Joel P., postmaster at Ashley; Dr. J. H., practicing physician at Woodlawn; Amelia, deceased, wife of B. S. Miller, and Nancy, who died in youth. Then came William B., who married the Leonard girl and who resided in St. Louis. Then Asa B., who married Diana Ham, and their children were: Andrew J., Thomas J., Mrs. Lydia Collins, Mrs. Carrie Pavey, Mrs. Lew Tolle, Mrs. Hal Goodwin and Mrs. R.

House. Then came Joel F., for many years County Clerk, and who married Elder Taylor's daughter, and they were the parents of Doctor Walter, Attorney Albert and Howard Watson. The latter lived in St. Louis, and died but recently. Joel's second wife is still living—a noble, Christian woman, who was Tom Pace's widow. The youngest was Harry M., who married a Cummins, and left two daughters, both now living in the far West.

THE BAUGHS.

Downing Baugh came early, acted well his part as a business man, Judge, Justice of the Peace, enterprising and useful citizen, and above all, as a Christian. Some years ago he moved to McGregor, Iowa, and but recently died there at a ripe old age of—perhaps ninety-five. He left his imprint on the early history of Mount Vernon, and left with us his posterity, of which we are justly proud. His children were: Mrs. J. J. Fly, who is still with us, at an advanced age, and is the mother of Walter, Oscar and Addison Fly, and Mrs. Carrie Spiese and Amy, at home; Mrs. H. H. Wilkerson, who moved to Chicago and died; Thomas J. (dead); John W., our well known express agent—whose children are: Frank and Nellie; Joe V., the present editor of the Mount Vernon News, whose children are: Ernest and Harry, and Mrs. "Hat" Thurston, living in Dakota. The writer well remembers being one of the charivari party who "serenaded" Mrs. Fly and Mrs. Wilkerson—both having been married the same night, over fifty years ago. The Baughs then lived on what is now Herrin's corner. We were sent over to Aunt Mariah's, who kept gingerbread and cider about where George Carter now lives, for the "treat" and it was a good one—just such a one as Aunt Mariah (colored) delighted to give.

THE PACES.

Joel Pace, tiring of the carking cares of office, moved to his farm (now General Pavey's home) and began to raise his own corn-dodgers. His twin brother, Joseph, was doing the same on his farm, south of town. Both had interesting and industrious families. Uncle Joel's children were: Charles T. (than whom Mount Vernon never had a better citizen); Dr. W. C., of Ashley; Samuel F., who died early; Edward C., who became banker, and died at Ashley; Newton C., deceased, who was captain in the army, and afterwards, for several years, Mayor of his native town; Addison M., who chose the great West as his home; Mrs. James Haynes (mother of George M., lawyer and historian); and Mrs. General Pavey, still on the "old hill." Aunt Parmelia went home in 1877, and Uncle Joel followed her in 1879—having served the town and county long and well. He has been extensively noticed in preceding chapters.

Uncle Joseph Pace died near the same time, full of years and honors that always come to a good man, who loves his neighbors, and serves God. He was father of Thompson Pace, so well known by many yet living; also of Mrs. George and James Dillingham; Mrs. Black Allen and Mary. None of the Paces have ever brought reproach upon themselves or upon Jefferson county.

There are many other families that deserve special mention, such as the Summers, the Andersons, the Mills, the Shorts, the Grays, the Baltzels, the Bowmans, the Newbys and many others of the very early days, but for the present we must hasten on, and as we have already given a brief account of the first marriage, perhaps we had better refer to the second one—or rather to the three in one; six souls that beat as three, were made happy just over the line of what is now Shiloh township. The Maxeys and Caseys had

already "mixed up" considerably and they seemed to like it. Mr. Maxey had a house full of pretty girls, and the Caseys wanted them, so it was determined that on a certain evening Thomas M. Casey (afterwards Uncle Tommy) and Harriet Maxey, Abraham Casey and Vylinda Maxey, and Bennett N. Maxey and Sally Overbay (who was raised by the Maxeys and went by that name) should be made one—no, we mean three—the first, and perhaps the only triple wedding that ever took place in the county.

In the "good old times" of which we write, it was the correct thing for a man to be the head of a family, and for a woman to be the queen of the household. Loving and working together, without impairing each other's personality or individuality, was the rule. They seemed to realize that the strongest worldly love is that of husband and wife—that love that makes "two hearts beat as one"—that love that unites them not only in acts of conjugal bliss, but in every department of life made them feel that they were not "unequally yoked together." To this usual mode of everyday life we attribute much of the "harmony of those days" when elopements and divorces were unheard of—when happy marriages was the rule and not the exception.

The identical evening came, so did everybody, and the pranks, jests and capers and good, hearty laughs that rang out on the night air, would have shamed a modern charivari party. But the triple ceremony was performed, everything went merry as a half dozen marriage bells, until after the repast. Then it was discovered that it was growing late—too late to go home till morning, and the house, although large, contained but one room—and what should be done with these six, nay, three, hearts that beat as one, two, three. After the old folks got their heads together, it was decided to erect beds for them in the cook-shed and smoke-house. All hands turned out and with poles and clap-boards, they had soon

erected three bedsteads, wonderful to behold, but sufficiently substantial for the occasion, and two of the happy pairs were disposed of in the smoke-house and the other in the cook-shed. It was an event long to be remembered—in fact, the most remarkable event of the kind that has ever occurred in Jefferson county. But it was pertinent as showing what the Caseys and Maxeys could do when they “put their heads together,” after which it was always an easy matter to get other things going their way. And the Casey-Maxey combination was largely typical of many other “old settlers” of Jefferson county.

CHAPTER X.

FIRST ROADS.

Hard to Get—Better Roads. Badly Needed—Railroads—
Lots of Them.

Who turns his back when the winds blow chill,
And wails "Alack," when his luck is ill,
May never possess the pride of soul—
He earns who battles and gains the goal.

In addition to what may be termed the commercial aspect of good roads, they have a highly important social aspect as well. They bring the farmer into closer touch with the world at large. He and his family are not forced to remain at home for days at a time because the condition of the roads make traveling unpleasant, if not difficult. Good roads insure efficient and prompt rural mail deliveries, placing the newspapers on the table of the farmer early on the day of publication, enabling him to transact much of his business by mail and to take advantage of early information as to fluctuations in the prices of his farm products. Good roads mean that the farmer and the members of his family can enjoy to a greater degree the society of their neighbors and friends in the town and country. They mean that his children can be more regular in school attendance, and can receive to a greater degree the advantages of education. They mean the bringing closer together of the town and country, with advantages on both sides, for as the

farmer is benefited by being brought into closer touch with the town, so all the business interests of the town prosper as the result of the facility with which the farmer and his family can do their shopping. Good roads also benefit the inhabitants of towns and cities by affording facilities for pleasant country drives. They invite the business man to the establishment of country and suburban homes, such as he can enjoy only when he is assured that the condition of the roads will be such as to enable him to reach his place of business promptly in all kinds of weather.

Everybody knows that good roads are good things, and that nothing is more conducive to good business than good roads. Among the improvements of any country, nothing is more important than its roads or highways. Civilization is judged by its roads. In this chapter we will speak of our roads and railroads, taking them as they came in. When Mount Vernon was first laid off it had no roads—not even by-paths, and the pioneers had their cabins, their clearings, the public buildings and the public roads all to make. First, as to wagon roads, for it was many years before railroads were even dreamed of. First, we allude to the

SALINE AND WALNUT-HILL ROAD.

At the beginning the Goshen road was the only one running into or through the county, and it crossed what is now the Fairfield road, four miles east of the site of Mount Vernon. The County Commissioners made several efforts to get a road viewed and laid out before they succeeded. Several times committees were appointed to view and lay out certain roads, but time passed and no road. Finally, James Abbott, William Jordan and Reuben Jackson reported that they had viewed and selected a line for a road running through Mount Vernon, beginning at or near the southeast

corner of the county and up through Jordan's Prairie, on the north. The report was accepted and the road ordered, eighteen feet wide. Uncle Joseph Pace was the surveyor, G. P. and A. P. Casey, chain carriers. Jordan and Abbott had a bottle of whiskey. After drinking, they offered it to Uncle Joe Pace; he took the bottle and emptied its contents on the ground. The road was opened and most of it is used to this day. The bridge across Casey's Fork of Muddy was the only one to be built, and Ben Hood and Canton Wilkey built it for forty-four dollars and fifteen cents. The Vandalia road was the next opened, but it took a long time to make people believe it was a permanent highway. The

RICHVIEW ROAD

came next, which accommodated the Grand Prairie people in getting to town. With a few changes the same is the Richview road of today. Next the

NASHVILLE ROAD

ordered to cross the Middle Fork of Muddy, near Shiloh meeting house and the West Fork, at or near Hamblin's. Then came the

FAIRFIELD ROAD

bossed by John Summers, who had located over the creek, and began business with his mill, on the D. H. Warren place. In the main what was then made the aforesaid road is the Fairfield road of today. Then came the

BROWNSVILLE OR PINCKNEYVILLE ROAD.

Several routes were viewed and selected and some of them even adopted, but really no road until 1837, when the Pinckneyville

road was made and located, mostly where the same road now runs, except as to various windings.

In alluding to these roads we have not attempted to give details, but simply referred to results, the very thing sought by the pioneers and the one thing needed—open roads. After these difficult—that is, difficult to secure and difficult to follow, highways were duly opened, other roads “too numerous to mention” became the order of the day throughout the county. Among them was a road across the southwest corner of the county—the Nashville and Equality road. Another from Salem to Chester across the northwest part of the county. In 1839 a new state road from McLeansboro to Mount Vernon was located. Later a road was laid out from the academy to Short’s Mill on the creek and thence east into the wilderness; the Richview and Farrington road crossing the Salem road near Pleasant Grove; the Frog Island road; the Ashley and Spring Garden; one from Rome to the Carlyle road; the Mount Vernon and Lynchburg road; the Spring Garden and Tamaroa road; one from Lynchburg to Ham’s Grove and many others—so many in fact, that strangers are always in doubt which road to take. Many of them, like a snake, wriggle in and wriggle out, leaving the traveler still in doubt whether the snake that made the tract is going north or coming back. No attention was paid to section or township lines in the laying out of these roads and much valuable land has been impaired by their various windings. Of course the personal interests of the “viewers” and others cut considerable ice in the formation and subsequent preambulation of these roads. And we may truthfully say that under township organization, we have very expensive roads and very few really good ones—especially in winter, when good roads are needed. Unfortunately we have nothing to make roads of—except dust or mud. But the time is coming when we will import the material and *make good roads*.

OUR RAILROADS.

When our pioneers were viewing and laying off the wagon roads alluded to above, they had never dreamed of having a railroad into or through Jefferson county. But about 1836 and from that on, they began to dream and dream until the railroad fever fully set in. In that year the Illinois Central road was chartered and our people wanted it but only got about four hundred yards of it across the northwestern corner of the county—although in 1852 when the road was really built, the surveyors ran a survey through Mount Vernon in charge of B. G. Roots, and made us think we already heard the toot, toot of the iron-horse. Of course a great mistake was made by not locating the road through Mount Vernon and Jefferson county. The Legislature had a crazy fit in the session of 1836-7-8 and attempted to cover the whole state with railroads at once—one from Cairo to Galena, one from Shawneetown to Alton—and several in the central and northern part of the state—in all about fifteen hundred miles. The result was a debt of fourteen million dollars, and a “jerkwater” road from Springfield to the Illinois river on the west—about a hundred miles, worth perhaps one hundred thousand dollars. By the efforts of Noah Johnston in the Senate and H. T. Pace in the House an act was passed which gave us an interest in two hundred thousand dollars that was appropriated to counties that failed to get any railroads. But we missed the railroad, and missed getting the money—except one hundred and fifty dollars secured by the persistent efforts of H. T. Pace—part of what we were entitled to from the sale of the “Saline lands.” Then railroad excitement died out until 1851-2, when the Illinois Central was again chartered, and the work actually begun. Then the fever broke out again. The Sangamon & Massac road was chartered, Jefferson county being represented in the company by J.

M. Johnson, Z. Casey, T. M. Casey and H. T. Pace, but there the thing stopped. Another was the "Mount Vernon Railroad Company" with Z. Casey, H. T. Pace, S. H. Anderson, Q. A. Wilbanks, J. R. Allen, S. K. Allen, S. W. Carpenter and B. F. Wood, as charter members—to build a road from Mount Vernon, tapping the Central at some point to be determined—it didn't tap.

The following document will show that Mount Vernon's prominent citizens were in earnest in trying to secure a railroad:

We, the undersigned citizens of the county of Jefferson and state of Illinois, in consideration that any person or association of persons, organized or incorporated under and by virtue of any act of the Legislature of the state of Illinois now in force, or under and by virtue of any act of the Legislature aforesaid which may hereafter be enacted, will and shall build, construct and equip a railroad from the town of Ashley, in Washington county and state of Illinois, the town of Mt. Vernon, in Jefferson county and state of Illinois, either as a separate and distinct road or forming a portion of a through road running to the town of Fairfield in Wayne county, Illinois, or to any other point east of Fairfield, within a reasonable time from this date, do hereby agree, undertake and bind ourselves and each of us to grant and convey by good and sufficient deed or deeds of conveyance in law and equity the quantity and description of lands situated in said county of Jefferson and annexed to and set opposite our names to any such person, or association of persons organized and incorporated as aforesaid, so soon as such person, or association of persons, incorporated and organized as aforesaid, shall give securities or guarantees sufficient to satisfy any number of persons not exceeding five whom we, or such portion of us shall in any public meeting at the court-house, in Mt. Vernon, called for the purpose upon ten days' notice, designate and appoint, that said railroad will be constructed and equipped within a reasonable time, as aforesaid, from this date.

Mt. Vernon, Illinois, April 10, 1858.

SUBSCRIBERS.	NO. ACRES.
W. B. Thorn.....	80
H. B. Newby.....	80
W. D. Green.....	80
H. T. Pace.....	80
T. B. Tanner.....	80
Thomas L. Moss.....	40
Charles Mason.....	10
A. P. Elkins.....	40
John Waite.....	40
C. M. Daily.....	40
W. H. Herdman.....	40
J. Q. A. Bay.....	20
J. M. Pace.....	80
S. T. Brown.....	10
C. Johnson.....	40
E. V. Satterfield.....	20
J. F. Watson.....	40
Joel Pace.....	80
Abraham Marlow authorizes W. D. G. to subscribe.....	20
James B. Tolle.....	80
D. G. Anderson.....	80
Dan Baltzell.....	80
D. C. Warren.....	80
Dr. G. authorized to subscribe for Willoughby Adams.....	40

In 1850 Congress gave Illinois the swamp lands within her borders for educational and internal improvements, and the state in turn gave each county the same lands within its borders for the purposes named. Jefferson county's share was about nineteen thousand acres and at an election held in 1855 the proposition to do-

nate these lands to the construction of a railroad carried. Propositions were made by foreigners to build the road, but not accepted. Then Governor Casey founded a company under the name and style of Van Duzer, Smith & Co. and to this company the work was awarded, signed by Z. Casey, and A. M. Grant as president and secretary of the old company. Subscriptions were opened at Anderson & Mills' store and forty thousand dollars soon subscribed and partly paid in. The work began to boom. The track was cleared from Ashley to Mount Vernon and the road-bed partly finished. Van Duzer, Smith & Co. were everybody's pets; they went in debt to everybody. Ties were piled along the line; they got money from Shackelford & Givens and had our trustee give them a deed for four thousand acres of the swamp lands; Dr. Green and others found themselves grantors for them to the tune of ten thousand dollars. One of them had married one of our handsomest ladies; Van Duzer took five hundred thousand dollars in bonds to New York to sell and it is said his report is not yet in. Work began to drag—slower every day; and then—the work ceased—and the whole enterprise was a dismal failure. The grantors attached what little was left—virtually nothing; Smith went back to New York and his wife was reported rich, but he owned nothing; Van Duzer went to Michigan and later to the penitentiary and Goetschins died in Paducah, Kentucky. The company forfeited everything. The old company recovered the franchise and the road-bed was sold at Springfield and bought in for the company through Thomas Hobbs for a mere pittance. To recover contingencies, a new charter was formed for the Ashley & Mount Vernon Railroad by Z. Casey, H. T. Pace, J. R. Allen, W. D. Green, T. B. Tarmer, C. T. Pace and Noah Johnson. Then came others who wanted to build the road, or rather wanted the lands, and after much maneuvering and scheming and so forth and so on, bonds for one hundred thousand

dollars was voted by the people of the county for the building of the road through the county. After many efforts and many propositions had failed, a new company got a charter for a railroad from St. Louis to Shawneetown and took the name of the St. Louis & Southeastern Railroad Co. This company was composed of Orvil Pool, James H. Wilson, J. J. Castles, S. K. Casey, W. D. Green, T. H. Hobbs and E. F. Winslow—all old residents, except General Wilson, who was General Grant's chief of staff during war, and General Winslow, who built the Brough road by the Vandalia, sold out for one hundred thousand dollars and became a railroad man. And the contract was finally let to Winslow & Wilson, principally through Dr. Green, who had definitely learned that it was the best way to subserve Mount Vernon's interests. After all the efforts and many besides, Mount Vernon's first railroad, the St. Louis & Southeastern (now Louisville & Nashville Railroad) was completed in 1869-70, using the original road-bed from Mount Vernon to Ashley, made in 1858 by Van Duzer, Smith & Co., and instead of obtaining a "bob-tailed" road as the projectors were often twitted with, we secured what later proved to be one of the best trunk lines running from the Southeast to the great Northwest. Mount Vernon also secured extensive and valuable car shops that largely increased our population and wealth. These shops were unfortunately burned down in 1878, but speedily rebuilt. Later, the work was removed to Howell, Indiana, and the buildings were leased to the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company (of which, more hereafter). The boom that struck Mount Vernon with the coming of the first railroad has had a few lulls, but has never ceased, and now that it is one of the best railroad centers in the southern part of the state, its destiny is intimately linked with future prosperity. And for this we should not forget that we are largely indebted to the public-spirited gentlemen of our county named in connection with the securing of this first road.

Prior to this time a Marion and Jefferson county railroad was chartered; also the Shawneetown branch of the Illinois Central, both to run through Mount Vernon, and still others, but—"nothing doing," or nothing done with these roads.

THE AIR LINE—NOW SOUTHERN.

A road was undertaken from Alton to Mount Carmel, money borrowed and the road begun by Gen. William Pickering. He spent all the money he could get and all he had himself and made the road-bed from Princeton, Indiana, to Albion, Illinois, then failed, but retained the ownership of the franchise and road-bed, which he sold to Bluford Wilson and others—his heirs getting fourteen thousand dollars only for it. The purchasers, after dickering around for a long time, got matters in shape to continue work on the road—finally changing its name to the Louisville & St. Louis Railroad Company, and adding several branches. It reached Mount Vernon in 1883. For a year or two its western terminus was Mount Vernon, running its trains to St. Louis over the Louisville & Nashville, but it was finally built to St. Louis, via Rome and Centralia, and after achieving success, was transferred to the system of the Great Southern road—this giving us another trunk line east and west and adding still more to our population and wealth. The Southern has become a very popular road and that without costing Jefferson county many thousands of dollars, as the first road did. Jefferson county paid good and well for its first road.

THE JACKSONVILLE & SOUTHEASTERN,

principally through the persistent efforts of Judge James R. Driver, was built to the town of Drivers, four miles west of Mount Vernon

on the Louisville & Nashville (sending its trains here over that line), was operated a few years and sold to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and now runs south through the county, crossing the Louisville & Nashville at Woodlawn, passing through Woodlawn, Cravat, Waltonville and Emerson City.

THE CHESTER & TAMAROA.

road was extended to Mount Vernon in the eighties and is another valuable link of road—especially, locally. It is destined to be continued to Terre Haute, Indiana, and become part of another trunk line system. It is doing a fine local business, and is chiefly under the management of C. B. Cole, of Chester.

THE CHICAGO, EASTERN ILLINOIS

Railroad Company built into Mount Vernon a few years ago, and this link formed part of another trunk line, the Frisco system, which runs all over the West and South. This gives us a direct line to Chicago, as good as the one we ought to have had years before. It runs to the Ohio river and crosses the Mississippi river at Thebes and takes in the entire Southwest. It is a fine road and cost the county nothing.

So it will be seen that Mount Vernon and Jefferson county are “fixed” so far as railroads are concerned—making the county seat one of the most desirable railroad centers in all the region round about. Certainly our “internal improvements” are keeping pace with those of other inland counties of the great Prairie state.

In conclusion we may say that we have in Jefferson county about four hundred and fifty miles of railroad track (including the sidings at the different towns), fifteen depot buildings and other

valuable railroad property, upon which the county derives a good revenue. We have facilities for traveling in every direction, two or three times every day, and instead of driving our hogs and geese to Shawneetown or St. Louis, while we hauled our chickens and eggs and hides, as we used to, we have a home market for them at good prices, and what we want from the cities can be laid at our doors on twenty-four hours' notice. Where it used to take us a full week to go to St. Louis and do our little trading, we can now go in the morning, do a days' business and be home by bed-time. What would the first settlers of Mount Vernon have thought of the visionary who had the spirit of optimism so deeply implanted in him as to prophesy that all this would come to pass within the natural lifetime of one man? It teaches us that instead of adopting the pessimistic wail of

“The world's a hollow bubble, don't you know?

Just a painted piece of trouble, don't you know?”

we should mount the higher plane of optimism, and proclaim from the hill-tops

“The chap who humps and never stops

To register complaints,

May lack the wisdom of the wise,

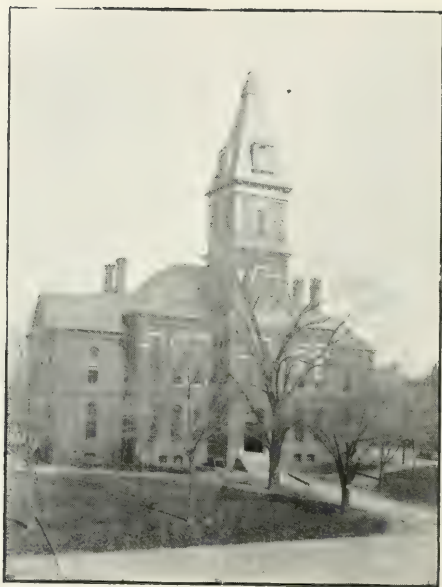
The perfectness of saints;

And what is more, mayn't know what 'tis

To bear a famous name,

But, spite o' what the neighbors say,

He gets there just the same.



COURT HOUSE, MOUNT VERNON.

CHAPTER XI.

JEFFERSON COUNTY COURTS.

Supreme and Appellate Courts. The Bar, etc. The Sacredness of the Law.

“Oh make Thou us, through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law;
And cast in some diviner mold,
Let the new cycle shame the old!”

In these days of light thinking and still lighter talking about the law and the courts, it is well to get back towards the old landmarks and understand that the perpetuation of our liberties depend largely upon an honest and intelligent bar. It is by the courts that criminals are apprehended and punished; it is through these courts that wrongs are redressed, and the innocent given their liberty. Coming nearer home, we can truly say that Mount Vernon may well be termed the seat of justice—the home of Judges. In 1848, the Supreme Court was located here, and the state has spent considerable money in buildings and equipments, and today Mount Vernon has a fine state court-house and contains one of the best law-libraries in the state. The first term of the Supreme Court was held here in 1848, with S. H. Treat, Chief Justice, and J. D. Caton and Lyman Trumbull, Associates; Finney D. Preston, Clerk. In 1854

Preston resigned the clerkship and Noah Johnson was appointed. In 1855 Treat resigned, and O. C. Skinner elected to the vacancy, but Scates was made Chief Justice, but in 1857 Caton came in as Chief Justice and Sidney Breeze was elected in Scates' place. In 1870 the new constitution increased the number of judges from three to seven, making seven districts instead of three. In 1878 Breeze died, and D. F. Baker succeeded him, and J. H. Mulkey succeeded Baker. In 1867 R. A. D. Wilbanks (Bob) was elected Clerk; in 1878 J. O. Chance succeeded him. Until the court-house was ready for use, the court held its sessions in the basement of the Odd Fellows old hall, and in the Masonic hall, over J. Pace & Son. T. B. Tanner, Major Johnston, Z. Casey, W. J. Stephenson and J. N. Johnson were selected to superintend the building of the Supreme Court House, and Tanner, who had been sent to Legislature, obtained ten thousand dollars and the building was finished and is a credit to the state.

Among the men who occupied the bench of this court, perhaps there was none better equipped for the place than our Carlyle neighbor, Judge Sidney Breeze. He had served as State's Attorney, Attorney for Illinois under President Adams, and had been a member of the United States Senate, in all of which positions he proved himself competent. Many good things might be said of him, truthfully, but his record is in the hands of the people.

WALTER B. SCATES,

one of our own legal jewels, needs but a brief notice at our hands. Although "brought up in the woods", he was a man of excellent repute, a useful citizen of Mount Vernon, a superior judge of law and a pure citizen without guile. He ranked among the best and most honorable judges of the state, and was withal a Christian gen-

tleman of the old school. After leaving Mount Vernon, he located in Chicago and held positions of honor and trust there. When Lyman Trumbull was elected to the United States Senate, Judge Scates succeeded him on the Supreme Bench.

Baker, Mulkey, Breeze, Scates, Koerner, and all who came to the Supreme Bench from our part of the state, proved themselves the peers of the best talent from the northern part of the state, as well as from other states.

The new Constitution provided for the creation of Appellate Courts after 1874 in districts made for that purpose, to which appeals from the Circuit Courts could be taken. Such Courts to be held by Judges of the Circuit Courts, as provided by law. Under this provision this was made the Fourth District, with three Judges. On the organization of the court for this the Fourth District with headquarters at Mount Vernon, T. B. Tanner, J. C. Allen and George W. Wall were assigned by the Supreme Court to Appellate duty. Judge Tanner became presiding Judge and Wilbanks, Clerk, by virtue of his Supreme Court clerkship. In 1879 Judges Wall, Baker and F. S. Casey came to the Appellate Bench. This court greatly relieved the Supreme Court, where much business had accumulated.

TAZEWELL B. TANNER.

No member of our Jefferson county bar ever became so thoroughly identified with every material interest of the town and county as did T. B. Tanner. He came to this county in 1846 and took charge of the public schools and afterward assumed the editorship of the *Jeffersonian*, the only paper published here. In 1849 he was siezed with the gold fever and went to California, but returned the next year and was elected Circuit Clerk, served two years, resigned to give place to John S. Bogan. He then entered the practice of

law with T. S. Casey, and in 1854 was elected to the Legislature and secured favors for Mount Vernon in aid of the building of the Supreme Court House. In 1862 he was elected to the Constitutional Convention. In 1867 he was a candidate for Judge, but James M. Pollock, another Mount Vernon Judge, was elected. Four years later he was elected over Pollock and Colonel Crebs, of Carmi. At the expiration of his term he took up the practice of law, and held his own against all comers. He was a profound lawyer and kept up with all the decisions. To his clients he was honest and just, and if his patron did not have a good case he would frankly tell him so. He married Governor Stinson Anderson's daughter, Sarah, who is still living among us. On the bench he was diligent and painstaking, sifting every case and bringing to the front all the equities. Of unimpeachable integrity, a better and purer man never sat in judgment. Tanner still lives in the hearts of our Jeffersonians.

JUDGE T. S. CASEY

was another Jefferson county product—a son of Governor Casey. He was educated at McKendree College, and after securing the degree of Master of Arts, studied law with Hugh Montgomery, and in 1854 was admitted to the bar. Elected State's Attorney in 1860 and re-elected in 1864. In 1862 he entered the United States army as colonel of the One Hundred and Tenth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. He participated in the battles of Perryville, Stone River and several minor conflicts. On his return home he resumed his professional labors, discharging the duties of Prosecuting Attorney until 1868. In 1870 he was elected to the Legislature and in 1872 to the State Senate, where his noted father had served years before. In 1879 he was elected Circuit Judge and assigned to duty on the Appellate Bench. In politics he was always a hard-

shell Democrat. He married Miss Matilda Moran, of Springfield, and died in 1890.

JUDGE EDWIN BEECHER

settled in Fairfield in 1844, and was a few years later made Judge of this Circuit for six years. We believe the old Judge is still living in Fairfield—totally blind. Circuit Court commenced in this county in 1819, with Judge Wilson presiding and has been in business ever since. It is impossible as well as undesirable, to follow up the succession. Suffice it to say, we have had many learned judges and many important cases since then. In 1838 we find that Downing Baugh was indicted for peddling clocks without a license, but he was not convicted and the very next year was elected Circuit Judge. In 1841 an indictment for murder was returned against Rolin Bradley for the murder of Elijah King in Elk Prairie. He was pronounced guilty and sentenced to be hanged. A gallows was erected on the road, somewhere this side of Newby's and stood there for many years. We well remember how we boys used to "shy around" it when we had been out "plugging" watermelons. Bluford Hayes took a petition to Springfield for reprieve and got back with the papers just in time to disappoint one of the largest crowds that had ever assembled in the county. Bluford was thereafter very unpopular because he had interfered with the exhibition and many believed as long as they lived that the jury was right when they said "hang." The jury consisted of Coly Smith, W. M. Fuller, John H. Watson, S. B. Shelton, B. McConnell, Jesse Phillips, Downing Baugh, John Holt, D. McLaughlin, Joel Smith, Ed Owens and W. Gibberson.

Judge Scates was on the bench from 1837 to 1840, then Judge Denning to 1846—when Judge Baugh came in. Marshall came back from Congress and presided till 1865 and then Judge Pollock

came and was succeeded by Judge Tanner, and then Casey. Since then we have had as Circuit Judges: Allen, Creighton, Pierce, Newlin and other residents of other counties—all good Judges, however.

WILLIAM H. GREEN, SR.,

was another member of the bar of this county whose light was not to be hid. He came with his father's family to Mount Vernon in 1846. He was the son of Dr. Duff Green, Sr., whose ashes sleep in Old Union cemetery, and a brother of Dr. W. Duff Green, who was for so many years prominent in Mount Vernon's history. After teaching school, he read law with Judge Scates and was made a lawyer in 1852. He moved to Metropolis, then to Cairo, and became prominent both in the law and in politics. He died about a dozen years ago, at his home in Cairo.

LEWIS F. CASEY

was another Jefferson county boy struggling up to manhood. He read law with R. F. Wingate, and was admitted to the bar in 1845; went to the Legislature in 1846 and voted for S. A. Douglas for Senator. For two years he was a law partner of Judge Breeze. In 1852 he moved to Texas and was elected Prosecuting Attorney and made financial agent of the state. In 1861 he was sent to the Texas Senate, the one that passed the ordinance of secession; voted for Wigfall for Senator of the Confederate states, and of course for Jeff Davis for President of the same. He returned to Illinois in 1866 and located at Centralia for the practice of law. He and Captain S. L. Dwight had an extensive practice, until he died and Captain Dwight was elevated to the Circuit Bench. He was a son of Green P., a nephew and son-in-law of Governor Zadok Casey.

RICHARD S. NELSON

was another Mount Vernon lawyer for many years, and all admitted that he was a good one. He also held forth at Shawneetown, Old Frankfort and Metropolis. While at this place last he had some experience—more than he wanted. He arrayed himself with the law-and-order party as against the "Flatheads," something like the Kentucky Regulators, and they tried to "get him," but he got away from them and came to Mount Vernon. He was a man of more than ordinary ability and rose to distinction without friends or money. His intellect, legal erudition and unbending integrity commanded confidence and respect wherever he was known. Jasper Partridge was a partner with him, but in 1861 he raised Company I of the Forty-fourth Illinois Volunteer Infantry and became captain of same, and located at Carmi after the war until he died.

SETH F. CREWS

came in 1872 and joined teams with George M. Haynes in the law. He was elected State's Attorney in 1876, and to the Legislature in 1882, then moved to Chicago where he now resides.

A. M. GREEN

graduated in the law at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and was admitted to the bar in 1870. In 1872 he was elected State's Attorney and served four years. In 1877 he was sent to the Legislature and moved to Texas, where he is quite prominent in his profession and in politics.

C. A. KELLER

was a Jefferson county boy, son of Willis Keller, grew up to be a good lawyer, was admitted to the bar in 1873 and elected County

Judge in 1877, serving acceptably for four years. He edited a Democratic paper here and moved to Texas several years ago and is doing well there.

GEORGE B. LEONARD,

another Jefferson county production, admitted to the bar in 1876; practiced here for several years and moved to Danville, Illinois, where he ranks with the most successful practitioners.

C. H. PATTON,

for many years the acknowledged head of the Mount Vernon bar, came here just before the war, taught school and worked about. Was elected County Clerk in 1865, served until 1869, then pursued the practice of law with diligence until his death, which occurred a few years ago. He was a leading Mason, and a prominent man in politics—always a Democrat—public-spirited in all local enterprises and a valuable citizen of the town and greatly missed when he died.

JAMES M. POLLOCK

came to Mount Vernon in 1857 and entered upon the practice of law. In 1864 he was elected Circuit Judge, and was re-elected. He was a good lawyer, a Presbyterian and a Democrat. He died some time in the eighties.

W. C. POLLOCK,

son of J. M., obtained license and began the practice of law here, but now holds a legal position of some kind at Washington, D. C. He married Judge Grant's daughter, May.

JAMES M. PACE

was born in Mount Vernon in 1826, among the first male children coming into the world in Mount Vernon. He was a "fixture" here during his natural life. Nearly everybody knew him and it may be nearer the truth to say that he knew everybody in the county, for he was almost a walking encyclopedia of knowledge of things pertaining to Jefferson county and we personally regret his absence as we try to lasso facts for this volume. He certainly would be of very great help to us now and our life-long friendship would, we feel certain, insure us this assistance. For several years he was County School Superintendent and when a city charter was granted to Mount Vernon, he became its first Mayor. He and his wife died within a year of each other, leaving Judge W. T. Pace and Mrs. Bitroff, surviving children.

W. N. WHITE

was a promising young lawyer, admitted to the bar in 1879, elected State's Attorney in 1880. He served faithfully.

GEORGE M. HAYNES,

admitted in 1870, was a partner of Seth Crews and drifted to Chicago with him and has served as Corporation Counsel and other important places. George is one of these good, whole-souled fellows that we read about, but seldom meet. He was a grandson of Joel Pace and a better historian than we ever expect to be.

R. A. D. WILBANKS,

admitted to the bar in 1867, for twelve years was Clerk of the Supreme Court, but was generally too busy with politics to do much at the law. He has been dead several years.

GREENBURY WRIGHT

was a character we had nearly forgotten, but he knew a great deal of law, but went to the West to grow up with the country.

JAKE ALBRIGHT

wasn't very slow at the law and married D. C. Morrison's daughter.

BOB MORRISON

is still trying to imitate Blackstone down in Gallatin county.

COLONEL HICKS,

too, was a great lawyer, but he gloried more in military achievements and we have not his legal record, but his military history is given elsewhere.

FINNEY PRESTON,

was a lawyer, but he didn't practice here, was only Clerk of the Supreme Court.

E. V. SATTERFIELD,

admitted—well, he admitted himself; anyhow, he knew a good deal of common law.

This concludes the members of the bar who are "absent without leave"—who have "appealed their cases to the higher court"—and we feel it proper and right that we turn our pencil upon the legal lights who are still with us, cumber the earth with their presence, as follows:

JOEL F. WATSON. We take our young friend, Joel F., first, because we believe in putting our young men to the front and because Joel F. Watson, Sr., was an honored name among our pioneers. He was the grandfather of our youngest attorney whose name he bears. Joel was recently graduated from a noted Texas law school, married a Texas belle and came home to embark in the practice of the profession as a partner of his father, Albert Watson. He is now serving as Master in Chancery, and has a bright future before him.

WILLIAM T. PACE, son of James M. Pace, and the grandson of Harvey T. Pace, is too well known to be presented to the people now living here, but for the benefit of coming generations, we will state that no more genial man lives than Willie Pace. He is a lawyer of good repute, always seeking to know just what is the law, and have it take its course. He is true to his clients and if any of them have a bad case he frankly tells them so. He served as County Judge for several years, and gave general satisfaction. Recently he and Miss Dry, of DuQuoin, were united in wedlock, and have settled down to housekeeping in the old homestead so recently vacated by the death of his lamented parents.

ALBERT WATSON, the youngest of three sons born to Joel F. and Sarah (Taylor) Watson, was born in Mount Vernon, April 15, 1857, attended Mount Vernon schools and finished up at McKendree College. He taught school two years, then began reading law under C. H. Patton, was married to Mary E. Way. He was admitted to the bar in 1880 and it is now admitted by all that he is a good, safe lawyer. He is also president of the Ham National Bank of this city, the bank at Ashley, at Ina, and Ewing.

WILLIAM H. GREEN, the son of Dr. W. Duff Green, is another Jefferson county production, a valuable citizen and one of the best lawyers in Southern Illinois. He is an impressive pleader, a

close student of all the important decisions of the courts, with a mind judicially poised, backed up with a determination to reach the highest round in the ladder of professional excellence. He has been the choice of his own county for several years for the Circuit judgeship. He has served the county as State's Attorney, as representative in the State Assembly, and other important places with honor and fidelity. The most peculiar part of it is he is a bachelor. "A hint to the wise," etc.

A. D. WEBB, now County Judge, is a Franklin county product, but a fine man and a good lawyer. He is now in the full flush of manhood, with ability and determination enough to keep him at the front for many years to come. As Judge he is proving himself the right man in the right place.

C. W. HARRISS, a Perry county boy, son of Rev. J. Carroll Harriss, a war-time friend of the writer, "Clarence," as we all call him, is a conscientious, industrious, painstaking young man, combining all the elements that go to make up an ideal legal light. He has a business partnership with Judge Webb, and is getting his share of the practice and has a bright future before him. He recently married an excellent Mount Vernon girl, the late William H. Herdman's daughter, and is "one of us" for all time to come. He is developing into an orator of considerable ability.

WILLIAM C. BLAIR came to us as a Washington county product, and is gaining prominence as a criminal lawyer, but is perhaps a little more inclined to politics than the law. He has served in the capacity of State's Attorney, Master in Chancery, and has just been re-elected as Representative in the Legislature. Both as a lawyer and a politician, hunting the "deep swimming holes," he will no doubt succeed in "getting there."

EUGENE PEAVLER, another home production, is one of our rising young men with the requisite ability and vigor, and will suc-

ceed. He graduated at the law in one of Indiana's best law schools. He has just served two terms as City Attorney for Mount Vernon. He may not intend to get in anybody's way, but it would be a good idea for aspiring young fellows, like himself, to leave him a clear track.

CON SCHUL is an importation, but has been forging to the front since he came. He is one of those self-made lawyers that knows no defeat, and his only danger, perhaps, comes from within. He is persistently for his client (as all good lawyers are) and no loop-hole escapes his attention. When it comes to pros and cons, he is always on the "Con" side.

ROBERT CARPENTER was a student of C. H. Patton and succeeded in getting the correct principles of the law well settled in his mind, but never has sought much practice, and he is advanced in age now, so that he will not long be seeking earthly justice, but justice of a higher order, and it certainly cannot be that any Jefferson county lawyer will be found on the wrong side when it comes to—the highest court. At least, we hope not.

JAMES L. POLLOCK, son of the late Judge Pollock, was raised in our midst, married here, and is one of us. He is a good, quiet citizen, a good lawyer and is doing well in the practice of his profession. He was a candidate for State's Attorney, but was distanced in the primary. He is a better lawyer than politician. No doubt, he will be favorably heard from along the legal road of life.

KIRBY SMITH, a scion of one of the F. F. J's. (first families of Jefferson), is another member of our local bar, well equipped for unravelling the legal tangles that may occur in our county. Like the rest of the bar, he is comparatively a young man and has great possibilities ahead of him. Perhaps the law would yield more to him than politics, as he has just received his second defeat for State's Attorney, but is now ready for any legal tussle that may come along.

GEORGE L. ORE, his Republican opponent, was re-elected State's Attorney. Ore is a Hamilton county production, but as the saying down there is, "he's a yallar good one." He is just entering on another four years' term as State's Attorney, which position he fills to the perfect satisfaction of the people, and although the county is normally Democratic and he is a Republican, he has been elected twice in succession.

NORMAN H. MOSS is another Jefferson county production and a good one at that. He has been in the practice of law several years, and is quite popular—a logical reasoner, a close thinker, an attractive speaker and wears a smile that will not come off. He has a bright future before him, legally speaking, if he does not follow the ignis fatuus of politics too far into the dismal swamp. He has been a member of the Legislature and is now serving as parole officer of the Southern Illinois Penitentiary.

NORMAN A. PIERCY is another Jefferson county product, and interests himself both in the law and agricultural pursuits and is doing well. He is strictly conscientious in his dealings with his fellow men—a thing, we regret to say, cannot always be truthfully said of lawyers.

ROBERT M. FARTHING, also a native of old Jefferson county, ranks A No. 1 in the courts and on the bench. He served four years as County Judge. For the past two years he has held an important legal position under the government, with headquarters in Ohio, but has never thought of giving up Mount Vernon as his home. We still claim him as "our Bob." The people will watch for his home-coming.

JOHN BAKER, Farthing's student, is also in Ohio, with him, Baker is a young man just entering the profession and will no doubt make his mark. He is also a Jefferson county product.

One of the peculiarities in connection with our present bar is

the fact that they are all comparatively young men (except one) and nearly all Jefferson county "kids," hence our anxiety to see them all do well, so that the next historian may embalm them in a sarcophagus of good words and sweet memories.

CHAPTER XII.

JEFFERSON COUNTY'S MILITARY HISTORY.

Its part in Black Hawk and Mexican Wars. The War for the Union, and the Spanish War.

It is great to be out where the fight is strong,
To be where the heaviest troops belong,
And fight there for man and God.

Every state and nearly every county in the Union has had military experience—that is, have furnished men and perhaps means for military service. So our own Jefferson county has had a part in all the wars that have taken place since its formation—and before. While the county may not have had a soldier that served in the Revolutionary war, it has had many descendants of such soldiers. But quite a number of our pioneers took part in the War of 1812—but these wars had passed into history before Jefferson county came upon the stage of action and our greatest interest in them is the fact that without them Jefferson county would never have existed; in fact, none of the states and counties of these glorious United States would have been, had it not been for these wars. The Revolutionary war transferred this magnificent domain to us, and the War of 1812 settled its ownership, perhaps for ever. The result of these wars was the securing to the puny Republic of thirteen feeble American colonies an empire greater than that over which the Roman eagles soared, when it was said: “From her throne of beauty she

ruled the world." War is calamity, nay, as General Sherman said, "War is hell," but without it we could never have permanently established this grand empire and made it free for all.

We hardly know where to begin or what to say as regards Jefferson's county war record. Suffice it for the present to say that her sons have always been in the forefront of danger, when duty or patriotism demanded it, and her daughters have always been equally patriotic and faithful to the county in encouraging and ministering to the comforts and wants of her "soldier boys." As already stated, several of the Maxeys, Wilkies and others were in the War of 1812—long before the county was formed. At the time of that war this part of the country was having "troubles of its own" with the Indians. Then the Black Hawk war sprung up in 1831, and Jefferson county sent many of her best citizens to quell the disturbance. The Indians were very largely responsible for the war, and those who have read the Indians' characteristics can readily imagine what this means. Jefferson county sent a full company. While we would be pleased to give a roster of all Jefferson county companies that have served in all wars, we know that time and space forbid; but the patriotic example set by the few pioneers then in the county seems to demand that their names be handed down to posterity. Here they are: Captain—James Bowman; Lieutenants—F. S. Casey, Green Depriest; Sergeants—S. G. Hicks, Eli D. Anderson, J. R. Satterfield and Littleton Daniels; Corporals—George Bullock, James Bullock, Isaac Casey, Isaac Depriest; Privates—S. H. Anderson, G. W. Atchinson, Ignituous Atchinson, Samuel Bullock, William Bingaman, John Baugh, James Bradford, M. D. Bruce, P. C. Buffington, S. W. Carpenter, Zadok Casey, John Darnell, William Deweeze, Gasaway Elkins, Robert Elkins, Isaac Faulkinberg, W. D. Gaston, W. B. Holder, W. B. Hayes, James Ham, Joel Harlow,

John Isom, John Jenkins, David Kitrell, J. C. Martin, N. Morgan, I. F. Miner, J. E. McBrian, H. B. Newby, J. R. Owens, Peter Owens, Wyatt Parish, George W. Pace, James Rhea, Jacob Reynolds, William and Noe Thomason. They had one man killed and three wounded and two or three died of disease. We give this short roster because it comprises the best citizens of the county, and because these names and their descendants appear in all the later military lists of the county. Each man furnished his own horse and gun—and “waited” for his pay. But the war was soon over and that was the last Indian war in Illinois.

THE MEXICAN WAR.

Early in 1846 war was declared against Mexico and Illinois furnished four regiments. Jefferson county contributed two full companies. The first, Company H, was part of the third regiment, Col. Ferris Foreman, of Vandalia, commanding; Col. Stephen G. Hicks was captain and Lewis F. Casey and William A. Thomas (Bob's father), lieutenants. The company left Mount Vernon on June 18, 1846, marched to Alton and from there embarked to Mexico. They saw hard service, were at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo and other small battles. The action of this and other Illinois companies at Cerro Gordo caused General Twiggs, then in command, to exclaim: “Well, I never saw such fellows as you Illinois men are—with others, it is “go,” but with you it is “come on.” After the capture of Jalapa, the term of Company H expired and the men came home in 1847.

The second company was enrolled at Mount Vernon, June 3, 1847, under the second call. The company had in it, also, some of the best men of the county and was officered by Captain James Bowman; Eli D. Anderson (the writer's landlord at the Mount

Vernon Inn, to whom he was a "bound" boy) and Willis Holder, lieutenants. This company suffered heavily from disease, and among the number, Lieutenant Anderson died at Vera Cruz. The company went to Alton, but did not set sail for Mexico until August 13th. After reaching Mexico, they were on duty until the close of the war, but were not engaged in big battles as was the first company. The company was A, of the Second Regiment, by Colonel Collins and S. G. Hicks, lieutenant-colonel. When this war came up, eight thousand Illinoisans offered themselves, but only thirty-eight hundred could be accepted. The fields of Beuna Vista, Vera Cruz and Cerro Gordo will carry the glory of our Illinois soldiers long after the causes that led to the war have been forgotten. We may state that many considered the "cause" of the war an insufficient "excuse" for war. It brought us the great state of Texas, but increased our slave territory.

WAR FOR THE UNION.

But it was reserved till our day for our sons to find a field, a cause and a "foeman worthy of our steel"—that fully brought out and illustrate the true spirit of heroism in all its fullness. Illinois put nearly three hundred thousand gallant soldier boys in the field—far exceeding the number the Federal government had in all the wars of the Revolution, but our present duty is to confine our remarks, as nearly as possible, to the soldier boys of Jefferson county.

When the war for the preservation of the Union was forced upon the country, Jefferson county came to the front and did her whole duty in the glorious work of maintaining the Union, one and indivisible, and upholding the honor of the flag. True, not many of the original settlers went to the front, for they had finished their work and passed on to their reward, but their descendants were

largely in evidence and none were more deserving of praise and honor. Speaking of "soldier boys," how literally true the expression: The great war was fought and won by boys. There were two thousand boys in the Union army under fourteen years of age; eighty-six hundred under sixteen years old; one million one hundred and fifty thousand under eighteen; two million one hundred and sixty-eight thousand under twenty-one—literally a boys' fight. No wonder we call them "our boys," and no wonder we are proud of them and their parents who taught them patriotism. May the country ever be blessed with such parents—and such boys. Were it possible, we should like to individualize the service of each of our Jefferson county boys, but we must content ourself with saying that all—from general to the last private in the rear rank—proved themselves brave and patriotic—entitled to the undying respect and love of every good citizen of our county and state. Like other counties, Jefferson had a few secession sympathizers who allowed their prejudice against President Lincoln and his party to alienate them entirely from all feeling of loyalty and to even hate their loyal neighbors. The most peculiar phase of it was that men who had been driven from the South on account of slavery and had obtained free homes here, were apparently ready to fight for the perpetuation of slavery. Ex-sheriff John Bagwell organized a small company of these "mistaken spirits" and took them into the service of the Jeff Davis oligarchy. Many of them never came back—Bagwell himself was killed in the battle of Shiloh. Some parties of this kind who remained in Jefferson county, caused more uneasiness among the loyal women and children, than the "braves" who went to the front—on the wrong side. And even today, after the war feeling has entirely subsided, the boys in blue persist in saying that they have more respect for the boys that went and fought on the other side, than they had for those who were not brave enough to fight as they talked.

When the war became inevitable, Jefferson county was no laggard in taking the right side. When the stars and stripes were hauled down from Fort Sumpter and the rebel rag displayed in its place, it set our best people ablaze with patriotic zeal and many rushed off and joined the first squad they could find—ready to die, if need be, for the flag and the Union. Part of Noleman's Cavalry was the first organized squad to leave the county.

THE FORTIETH REGIMENT was soon organized, principally from Wayne, Hamilton and Franklin counties, but with enough Jefferson county boys to fill some of the most important offices. Col. S. G. Hicks was made its colonel, John W. Baugh its adjutant, Albion F. Taylor its quartermaster, and S. H. Watson one of its captains, but he was soon placed on the commander's staff. Also several privates from the county helped the Fortieth to be one of the very best regiments in the service. At the battle of Shiloh, while leading the Fortieth in the thickest of the fight Colonel Hicks was wounded and fell from his horse, but he pointed for the regiment to sweep on and he crawled to water, half mile away, and washed his wounds with his own hands. After he recovered, General Sherman put Colonel Hicks in command of Paducah, Kentucky. The rebel General Forrest sent in a demand for the unconditional surrender of the place and Colonel Hicks sent him word he would have to "come and take it." They came and the battle was fierce, while it lasted. The rebel had about twelve hundred killed and wounded, while Hick's force, being protected by the fort, lost only seventeen killed, and a number wounded. Hicks died in 1869, Mrs. Albion Taylor being his surviving child. The Fortieth with forty other Illinois regiments, marched with Sherman to the sea and home again and made an unexcelled record for duty and bravery.

THE FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT contained the first full company that marched out of Jefferson county—Company I. Jasper

Partridge was made captain, Russell Brown and Jesse Bliss, lieutenants, with the writer as first sergeant, which was supposed to be in the line of promotion; but at the end of three years the above officers still held their commissions—a thing that did not occur with any other company in our knowledge. Company F, organized at Ashley, also contained many Jefferson county men, and these two companies went to Chicago and joined an organization calling itself the Northwestern Rifle Regiment, but which was numbered the Forty-fourth Illinois when finally mustered into service. This act almost caused a mutiny in the regiment from the fact that there were two full companies from Ohio and two from Michigan in the organization. This mutiny did finally break out when at the St. Louis arsenal the regiment, company by company, refused to be armed with old wire-locked muskets, instead of rifles as we had been promised. The regiment was ordered locked up in the arsenal and after two days, the authorities, seeing that the regiment was full of American grit, finally issued the promised guns and the regiment went “flying” after “Pap” Price. We finally caught up with him and McCullough, VanDorn and Albert Pike, with his half-breeds (more than double our number) at Pea Ridge, Arkansas, fought the whole outfit for three days and won the most signal victory. The guerrillas had captured our supply trains and being too hundred miles from our base of supplies (there being no railroads), we then foraged as we went through South Missouri and Arkansas under General Osterhouse, and finally went to Tennessee, then to Mississippi, then to Cincinnati, then to Louisville, where we joined the army of the Cumberland and were in all the battles southward. In the terrible battle of Stone River, the writer was badly wounded and taken prisoner, taken south and enjoyed the hospitality of Confederate prison fare at several points—especially at Libby in Richmond. After passing through all the battles of the Atlantic cam-

paign—Buzzard Roost, Rocky Face, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope, Kenesaw Mountain, Chattahoochie, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, etc., came back and participated in the battles of Nashville and Franklin. This reminds us that forty-four years ago this 30th of November, the Forty-fourth and a few other Illinois organizations were engaged in the sanguine battle of Franklin, which was the culmination of sixty-nine days of anxiety, both North and South. Buoyed by hope, Hood sacrificed Joe Johnson's veterans in useless assaults upon Sherman's troops before Atlanta. He fancied he could fall back on Sherman's line of supplies, defeat Thomas, and draw Sherman's army back into Middle Tennessee. But on that could November morning, he found the Union troops entrenched on Harpeth river, near Franklin, and tried to roust them from their breast-works, with the result that Hood's army lost seven thousand men and our troops suffered a loss of three thousand. The battle was proportionately more desperate, ferocious and destructive than was Gettysburg. It was, in fact, the critical battle of the war, for Grant had troubles of his own in Virginia, and decided victory over "The Rock of Chickamauga" at this time and place, would have recalled Sherman's army and the war "between the states" would have been indefinitely prolonged. It was truly a case of "when Americans meet Americans, then comes the tug of war."

After the fragment of Hood's army had left Tennessee, the Forty-fourth went to New Orleans and to Texas, and finally got back to Illinois in October, 1865, having seen more than four years' service. A Jefferson county man, William J. Stephenson, was the first lieutenant colonel of the Forty-fourth and William Stephenson, a lieutenant of Company F.

THE FORTY-NINTH ILLINOIS was another regiment that had Jefferson county material, Company K being made up here. B. F. Wood was captain, then Joseph Laur, James Lirmon and John S.

Brooks were lieutenants, Col. W. R. Morrison was colonel. He was wounded at Fort Donelson and saying his wound ought to send him to Congress, he went home, then to Congress. It was assigned to various commands, always doing its full duty, and being mustered out of the service with honor inscribed upon its banners.

THE SIXTIETH REGIMENT contained more Jefferson county boys, and its second colonel was William B. Anderson, a Jefferson county boy. Its last colonel, George W. Evans, was a Jefferson county farmer and banker for many years, and a public-spirited man, whom Mount Vernon missed greatly when he died and was buried here some years ago. Three companies were composed of Jefferson county men, besides some of the other companies had some of our "own raising." Colonel Anderson was born in Mount Vernon in 1830, a son of Governor Anderson, was educated in the Mount Vernon schools and at McKendree College, studied law and was admitted, but preferred farming and did not practice. In 1856 he was elected to the Legislature and re-elected. He was the first to introduce the idea of a constitutional amendment prohibiting special legislation and making all laws general in their nature. He fought for the idea until he became a member of the constitutional convention, and had it engrafted into that instrument. As a soldier, Colonel Anderson was both noble and brilliant, and it was said by many that Gen. John A. Logan and Col. (after general) W. B. Anderson, were two of the best volunteer officers in the army. After the war, General Anderson was sent to Congress and served as Pension Agent for years. He died full of years and well-merited honors. He was a brave and efficient soldier. As a general he would have won a name and fame surpassed by none. He went into the army as a private and came out as a brigadier-general, but this promotion came too near the close of the struggle to avail him anything in the way of an active general. We never met a Sixtieth

regiment member that did not almost worship "Col. Bill Anderson," he was so kind and human to his men—often letting some tired boy ride while he trudged along with the rank and file. He was a loved comrade and an ideal officer and Jefferson county may well be proud of the life and services of general, colonel, comrade William B. Anderson.

Col. G. W. Evans of the Sixtieth, was a brave, gallant, faithful soldier. He never missed a march or a battle in which the regiment participated. He was in all the battles to the sea and was at the surrender of Gen. Joe Johnson, and led his regiment in triumph through Richmond to Washington, where it participated in the Grand Review and then to Louisville, Kentucky, where they were mustered out. The colonel then came to Jefferson county to live and die.

Company C, of the Sixtieth, had John R. Moss as captain first, then Capt. Simeon Walker, then Capt. Rhodam Allen, but he modestly declined the promotion and Frank L. Ferguson was made captain. Company D, mostly from Jefferson county, had Alfred Davis as captain; he resigned and Luke S. Wilbanks was chosen; he also resigned and John B. Coleman (one of Mount Vernon's best citizens) was made captain. He was killed at the battle of Peach Tree Creek. Company G had the following officers from our county: Jehu J. Maxey, Cornelius N. Breeze, John Frizell, Asa Hawkins, J. W. Moses and John A. Johnson. The Sixtieth went everywhere it was ordered to go, did everything it was ordered to do—ate all the "hard tack and sow-belly" in sight, "busted" the black coffee kettle, wore out all the uniforms they had and came home to be good citizens and die in peace—and the most of them have succeeded.

THE EIGHTIETH REGIMENT is the next to boast of Jefferson county boys. Company E was a full company from the county. S.

T. Strattan, captain; Newton C. Pace, first and C. W. Pavey, second lieutenant. After the battle of Perryville, Kentucky, Captain Strattan resigned and Pace was made captain. William C. Maxey was first lieutenant, Lieutenant Pavey was promoted to a captaincy, but was on detached service when the regiment was mustered out. John R. Cunningham was made captain of Company H, and Robert Milburn, lieutenant. Rev. John W. Lane, of Mount Vernon, was the chaplain of the regiment. The Eightieth was organized at Centralia in August, 1862, and joined the army then organizing at Louisville. At the battle of Perryville, which occurred a few days after they were mustered in, they fought like veterans, but lost fourteen killed and fifty-eight wounded. Lieut. N. C. Pace was wounded. The next battle was at Dug's Gap on Sand Mountain, and Lieutenant Pavey was wounded. The next May the regiment, while out scouting, was captured by a superior force, the men paroled and the officers sent to Libby prison. After the men were exchanged, the regiment had a varied experience—but generally varied from bad to worse—only four of the captured officers ever got back to the regiment. During its term of service it traveled over six thousand miles and took part in over twenty battles. It was an ideal Illinois regiment.

THE ONE HUNDRED TENTH REGIMENT also contained many Jefferson county boys. Thomas S. Casey was its colonel; Thomas H. Hobbs, its quartermaster; Dr. Hiram S. Plummer, its surgeon. Company B had for its officers: Charles H. Maxey, captain; Samuel T. Maxey, first lieutenant; John H. Dukes, second lieutenant; Charles Maxey resigned in 1863 and S. T. succeeded him as captain, but he was mustered out under the consolidation of the regiment. The regiment was consolidated into a battalion of four companies, and E. H. Topping made commander, Casey, Hobbs and Plummer being mustered out. The One Hundred Tenth saw less

service than some other Illinois regiments, but had good material for good soldiers, but it is said, were not properly trained and cared for. The battalion did excellent service under good military rule. Dr. W. C. Pace as surgeon and J. P. Watson, captain, both of Ashley, were members of the battalion. Many Jefferson county men besides these, scattered in various commands, were good and faithful soldiers. Nearly every regiment recruited in Southern Illinois caught one or more Jefferson county boys and it is sufficient to say that not one of them ever disgraced themselves or the county they so faithfully represented.

Many Jefferson county boys served in cavalry regiments, notably the Sixth and Thirteenth Cavalry, but we have not the record at hand and can only say they were brave soldiers—like the rest. Capt. Fred Boswell commanded a company in the Thirteenth, and some few were in the artillery.

It would have been a pleasure to have been more thorough in giving the service of those we have mentioned and many we have not spoken of. The story of Jefferson county soldiers is already known far and wide. A perusal of the Black Hawk and Mexican wars and the Civil war tells the story. The hundreds of battlefields, and the broken ranks of the home-coming regiments attested that they had met brave men like themselves. And now that they have fought their last battle and sleep their last sleep, let us revere their memories, drop a tear and a posy on their sleeping dust, knowing that their spirits—their real selves—are basking in the sunlight of eternal peace and joy.

But the noble, patriotic, loving women who suffered even more than the soldiers in the field, who cheered us with kind words and often with delicacies from their own dear hands, and who always held us up with their prayers—let us not forget them. While soldiers are receiving eulogies and encomiums of a grateful people, let not the

blessed women of the war be forgotten. Brave, noble, generous loving women. Your deeds deserve to be written in letters of shining gold. Your gentle ministrations to the unfortunate and your loving kindness to the poor, war-worn soldiers will never be forgotten, while even one of our number survives; and your noble, self-sacrificing devotion to your country will ever live bright and imperishable as the sun and as eternal as the "Words of Life."

Jefferson county sent two companies of splendid soldier boys to the Spanish-American war in 1898—one was part of the Fourth and the other part of the Ninth Illinois Regiments. Each of these came home with the consciousness of having performed well their duties and having their names placed on the roll of honor. Some of them—we now recall Bert Reid, Arthur Easley and Bert Watson—were brought back as dead heroes, and, with the flag they loved wrapped about them, sleep the sleep that knows no waking this side of the "grand review" above. Although this last war was not a "breakfast spell" as compared with the "Great War" still these boys "kept the faith, fought the good fight" and henceforth there is laid up for them crowns of honor. The Spanish war fully demonstrated the fact that the North and the South are now perfectly united in upholding the Union and the flag forever. The contest was brief but glorious. Never since old Commodore Noah landed his only boat in the world on Mount Ararat, with the stars and stripes proudly floating before her, while the band played: "God bless the whole 'capoodle,' Hail Columbia Yankee Doodle," has there been such a triumphant victory on the waters of the world, as was achieved by Admiral Dewey and his gallant lads in Manila bay at their early morning May-party—when the entire Spanish fleet disappeared beneath the waves. And never since Sampson of old slew his thousands of Philistines with the jaw-bone of a jack-rabbit, has there been a more decided "scoop" than when Admiral Sampson's fleet

“pulled off” another world-renowned American victory, by sending the balance of the Spanish fleet to the bottom of the sea, while Old Glory waved over Cuba. Our American fleet is not only the mistress of the seas, but is the admiral of all the world, as has been fully demonstrated by the honors and compliments paid it in its recent visit to foreign nations, and its trip around the world—having returned (February 22, 1909) with not a scratch on any of the sixteen ships.

“Oh, the star-spangled banner, long may it wave
O’er the land of the free and the home of the brave.”

CHAPTER XIII.

HISTORY OF THE SCHOOLS IN MOUNT VERNON.

Dating Back to the Beginning and the Schools of Today.

"Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

"I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies."

The subject of education should engross the attention of every good citizen of the county. It certainly does interest that part of us who in our "growing up" were so greatly deprived of its privileges. Our forefathers struck the keynote when they declared in their famous "Ordinance of 1787" that "knowledge with religion and morality are necessary to the good government of mankind." Without education there can be no free or lasting government. An ignorant people can be governed, but only an intelligent, educated people can govern themselves; in other words, we must educate or we will certainly perish, no argument is needed along this line.

At first Congress passed an act enabling Illinois to set apart section 16 of each township for the use of the inhabitants of such township for the support of schools. The sixteenth section so donated, amounted to about a million acres for Illinois and over ten

thousand acres for Jefferson county. Truly a princely donation for education in that day. But the squatters took possession of the school lands and wasted the timber and otherwise decreased the value of same and the cause of education languished, the settlements were sparse, money scarce, and no professional teachers. Thus things went on until in 1825, the Duncan school law, a good one, but far in advance of the population, was passed, which declared: "To enjoy our liberties and rights, we must understand them: It is a well established fact that no people ever continued long in the enjoyment of civil and political freedom, who were not virtuous and enlightened; it is, therefore, considered the peculiar duty of a free government like ours, to extend and encourage the improvement and cultivation of the intellectual energies of all." Then followed the law, which is really the foundation upon which our admirable free school system of today rests, and which is now being enforced and cared for by Professor Francis G. Blair, a Jefferson county boy. But at that time the people were not ready for it—not educated up to it—and after its repeal, which took place two years later, the cause of education languished; and for many years the school-houses, school books, school-teachers and manner of instruction were of the most primitive character. The houses were of the proverbial log-cabin variety, and the books were as rude as the cabins and the teacher was sometimes the most primitive of all. He considered it his duty to impart instruction by means of a gad, just as we controlled oxen in those days. It was

"Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick."

We have before us some time-worn documents gotten up by Edward Maxey, who it would seem, had charge of the schools in

this vicinity from 1825 to 1837. The documents read something like this: "I, Edward Maxey, agree to teach a school of spelling, writing and arithmetic, for so long, for five days each week and make up any lost time, according to my best skill and the scholars' several capacities, for four dollars for each scholar—two of which to be paid in money and the rest in pork or young cattle at the expiration of the term." And below were the names of nearly all the pioneers, signing one or more scholars, some one-half scholar, some one and one-half, some two and some three. And these agreements extended through several years, signed by Maxey and the early settlers.

And so the work of education went on, but was not altogether satisfactory even to the most unlearned. But the "deestick school-master" was a unique character—a personage of importance. He was even considered a better authority on law than the Justice of the Peace. He ranked high in social life and was considered a kind of an intellectual center of the neighborhood. But his time was up and he passed away; he fled before the whistle of the locomotive and the click of the telegraph and we shall never see his like again. He lives—only in tradition. The framers of the Constitution of 1848, said the General Assembly might provide a system of free schools, but it was even several years later before the convention which said: "The General Assembly shall provide a thorough and efficient system of free schools, whereby all children of the state may receive a good common school education," and compelling all parents, guardians, etc., to send the children under their care to the public schools.

SCHOOLS IN THE COUNTY.

The first school ever taught in Jefferson county was in 1820, by Joel Pace, who was then County Clerk. It was taught in a floor-

less cabin, without ceiling or window—perhaps without shutter to the door. The next school was by James Douglas at Old Shiloh. He boarded at Zadok Casey's and it was then that the Governor got his education—from Douglas. That school-house burned down, another one built and Emory Moore taught the next school at Old Union; then W. L. Howell. A man named Freeman taught a school at Mulberry Hill in a cabin put up by Clark Casey, and thus the school went on and afforded the children about the only excitement they had in those days. The testament, the spelling book, the arithmetic and a little writing book was the course of study, and the schools were loud—very loud—for everyone "studied out loud," at one and the same time.

SCHOOLS IN TOWN.

The people of Mount Vernon for several years patronized schools in Shiloh township. In 1831 a log school-house was erected about where George Howard now lives, this side of General's Pavey's in the northwestern part of the city. Scholars came from the west as far as Bullock's Prairie. Here Mr. Tally taught the first school in what is now Mount Vernon; after Tally had "tally-ed" out, John Baugh taught here; then Abner Melcher and daughter Priscilla; and then John Downer, and the house fell in. Miss Rand taught a school on the west side of the square. Joshua Grant, brother of A. M., taught in the Methodist preacher's house, standing next to the old church on Eleventh street, and part of the time was occupied in keeping the snakes out of the room.

At length the educational fever took a new phase; it was determined to have an academy and Governor Anderson gave the site off of his farm, locating the new school house on Eighth street, just south of Jordan. In 1839 the Legislature incorporated a board of

trustees composed of Zadok Casey, Stinson H. Anderson, Joel Pace, W. S. VanCleve, E. R. Ridgway, Downing Baugh, J. W. Greetham and Angus M. Grant. A building committee was appointed and the furnishing of the materials and putting up the building was awarded to John H. Watson for three hundred and fifty dollars. John and Asa Watson and John Leonard built the house and the work of education seemed assured. There were two large rooms—one below and the other above, a stairway on the north with a small room for apparatus, which we understand was furnished by Governor Casey. The first school was taught by Lewis Dwight, a Yankee school teacher and preacher. His assistant was a Miss Evans. While teaching, Dwight married Governor Casey's daughter, Mahala, and they were the parents of Judge Samuel L. Dwight, now of Centralia, but who received his early education in the old academy. Dwight soon after died, and Joel F. Watson taught the next term. Then came Johnson Pierson; Dr. Beach and wife; Walbridge and sister; W. W. Bennett; T. B. Tanner; William H. Green, Sr.; John H. Pace, and last, but not least, the notorious Bob Ingersoll of infidel fame. These were all prominent men and good teachers, and the reputation of the old academy was known far and wide. Many of the pupils of this old Mount Vernon Academy are now on the other side of the divide, but some of them had risen to a degree of eminence before going and it is quite proper that we name a few, like Governor Casey's boys—Drs. Newton and John, Colonel and Judge Thomas S.—all were called to fill positions of honor and trust; Robert F. Wingate, attorney general for Missouri; Col. I. N. Haynie, adjutant general and colonel in the war; Lewis F. Casey, prominent in Illinois and Texas; Joel F. Watson, for many years County Clerk; James M. Pace, School Superintendent and first Mayor of Mount Vernon; Dr. A. Clark Johnson, Jefferson county historian; Charles T. Pace, that thoroughly Christian, busi-

ness and Sunday school man; Dr. W. C. Pace, of Ashley, and brother, N. C., who was captain in the army and then Mayor of Mount Vernon for several terms; Captain and Judge Samuel L. Dwight, Centralia—Dr. Pace and Judge Dwight being the only ones of these now living; others, whose names we do not now recall; and last and not least, your humble servant, the writer, who considers it fame and honor enough to be permitted to write even a brief account of this school and the men who composed it, both as teachers and scholars, to say nothing of the public-spirited men who instituted it. Inside this historic house the writer received all the schooling he ever had, about six months in all. Being a “roust-about and boy of all work” around the principal hotel of the town, he could only attend school “between times”—that was about one day in and two days out, and in this way learning a little and, leaving most of what he ought to know out, he graduated from his alma mater—the old Mount Vernon Academy, being “excused” whenever he was needed at the hotel or whenever farming time came. Still we liked our teachers and “our neighbor boys” who seemed to be fixtures in the academy and memory reverts to them very tenderly.

Of course we cannot refer to the old building as one of old did when he said:

“The same old bricks are in the wall,
The bell swings to and fro,
Just as it did when we were young
Some fifty years ago,”

for the old school-house has long since disappeared. It was never out of debt—was attached and sold in 1854 to Richard and Barzilla Ragan and after their death it fell into the hands of Mrs. Rohrer, who built the brick house that now stands exactly where the old

academy stood. There is nothing in sight to remind one of "school days"—those good, old golden rule days.

For a while school was kept almost anywhere. A Presbyterian minister put up a house just west of Noah Johnston's and tried to run a private school, but one Sunday morning he went out to the pasture to catch his horse to ride out in the country to preach. The horse "felt his oats" and would not be caught and the preacher went to the house, got his gun and planted a load of buckshot in his hide for his smartness. The shot had a bad effect—on the people—and soon after, the reverend quit his school, quit preaching and moved on. In 1851-2, H. T. Pace built a school-house in the grove just north of Dr. Plummer's on Tenth street, and employed Miss Willard, who afterwards married Rev. John Ingersoll (Bob's father), to teach. Mrs. Chamberlain, Mrs. Hogue and Morton Green taught there afterwards. Martha and Sarah Green—the doctor's sisters—taught in the old Methodist church. When the Methodist church was built, the three rooms below were for school purposes and in these Rev. J. Leaton, the first station preacher, opened school in 1854. Next year a charter was granted by the Legislature to Z. Casey, J. Leaton, John N. Johnson, John H. Watson, Joel F. Watson and Walter B. Scates, who with three others to be selected by the Southern Illinois conference were to be trustees of the Mount Vernon Academy (new). Prof. Leaton was principal and remained so for three years. After him came A. C. Hillman, John H. Pace and C. E. Robinson and others conducted the school until it quit—just like the other academy. The war came on and schools, like other businesses, shut up shop and studied war.

After the war, interest revived and in 1865 the board of trustees consisted of S. T. Stratton, Joel F. Watson, C. T. Pace, J. S. Bogan, W. H. Herdman, Dr. W. D. Green, James Lyon, C. D. Morrison and Thomas H. Hobbs. They secured the service of

Rev. Thomas H. Herdman, of Ohio, with Miss Carrie Smith, of Mattoon, and started up the school again. Prof. Herdman remained four years, giving good satisfaction, being assisted by Miss Sellers and Miss Anna Waggoner, who was afterwards Mrs. Gus Strattan. In 1866 the project of building a school-house became a very live question, and resulted in securing the lot where the Franklin school-house now stands and the building of a twelve thousand dollar school-house, having two large rooms above and two below. Mr. Barbour was employed to teach the school. He had an altercation with one of his scholars, got cut, and quit; E. V. Sattenfield filled out his time, then G. W. Johnson, Ryder, Forbes, Wilson, Woodward, Courtney, Frohock, Nichols, Barnhart, McCrea, Alvis Reubelt, VanCleve and Minor, the present superintendent.

When the house was finished, the classes went from the church to it, but the basement of the Presbyterian church had been leased for school purposes and the classes taught there remained, but were finally merged into the public school. This first house was destroyed by the great cyclone that struck Mount Vernon in 1888, but was speedily rebuilt larger and better. After this it seemed to be no trouble to get favorable votes for school-houses—in fact, the people seem ready to endorse every proposition for the enlargement or betterment of our school facilities. Since the town has risen, Phoenix-like, from the cyclone, a large public school-house has been erected and added to, on the west side; another on the south side, and has been voted for the northwest side, somewhere near where the original schools were taught by Tally and others. Nothing evokes as much feeling and enthusiasm as our school election, both as to the location of houses and selection of superintendents to run the schools, which shows plainly that our educational interests are certainly not lagging. To show that we are up to date, it is only necessary to state that in addition to the above, we have a Mount

Vernon township high school, one of the most beautiful in all the region round about, with Prof. J. M. Dickson in charge and a corps of teachers that would be an honor to any first-class institution of learning. This school receives pupils from the eight grades of the city schools and from township schools as well. Nothing in the history of Mount Vernon and Jefferson county promises as much good for the city and county as does this township high school. It secures to the rising generation of city and county, a better and higher grade of education than it would be possible for the majority of them to secure without it. It is refreshing to see the young people flocking to the school and Jefferson county's "higher education" seems assured by its being operated in our midst. All honor to the people of Mount Vernon township who voted that this school should be.

And then, we also have a school-house and competent teachers for the colored population. Altogether we have in our city schools an average of about twenty-four hundred. The school buildings of the city are all creditable structures, but will have to be enlarged to meet the requirements of the heavy increase in school population, the number of children of school age now approximating twenty-eight hundred, requiring the services of a superintendent, three principals and a corps of from twenty-five to thirty-five teachers. Our schools are first-class and reaching for higher standards. In addition to the large number of pupils in the home district, many come from other parts of the county to secure the advantages of the high school training as a preparation for business or teaching. Many of our graduates now hold positions in the schools of Mount Vernon and Jefferson county, and many others are ornaments to the homes and professional and business circles of our own and other cities.

In view of these facts we think we are justified in our statement that the public schools are by far the most important of Mount Vernon's institutions and they are entitled to the loyal and hearty support of every progressive citizen.

Then in the township, outside of Mount Vernon, we have eight other school-houses well filled with the rising generation who are coming on to take the places of men and women now on the stage of action; all well equipped with good teachers and necessary school supplies.

The entire school interests of Jefferson county are now being cared for by our efficient, painstaking County Superintendent of schools, Mr. Arthur E. Summers, who has the interest of the county and the schools at heart and who leaves nothing undone that he sees ought to be done. The county has had many good superintendents, but none more efficient and faithful than the present incumbent.

The following statistics will show somewhat of the present status of education in our county, which the reader can compare with the beginning of our school interests at his leisure:

Number of children in county under twenty-one years. . . .	13,604
Number of children in county between six and twenty-one years.	9,406
Number of graded schools.	11
Number of school-houses, brick, 7; frame, 135; log, 0; . . .	142
Number of children attending school—male, 4,767; female, 4,639; total.	9,406
Number of teachers employed—male, 87; female, 114; total.	201
Fund for school purposes, all sources.	\$51,133.78
Total expenditure for schools.	90,000.00

As supplementary to our splendid high school and our graded schools of the county, we have in the state some old and tried colleges and universities to "finish up" the work so well begun, the uni-

versities at Champaign and Carbondale need only to be mentioned, and the Northwestern at Chicago; and then such institutions as McKendree at Lebanon and many Jefferson county boys have risen to distinction from the knowledge they gained there; among others, the Illinois College, Shurtliff, Knox and even Ewing College—all important factors in fitting young people for future usefulness and success in life—and all from the almost insignificant beginnings, referred to in the early part of this chapter. Men, boys, women and girls, just think of the wonderful opportunities and facilities, which you now enjoy for education and advancement, as compared with what your predecessors enjoyed. Will you not show yourselves worthy successors to these glorious pioneers—these “diamonds in the rough” Christian patriots?

CHAPTER XIV.

CHURCH HISTORY.

Mount Vernon, the Home of Methodism first, and then all the other Denominations. The groves were the first Temples. First Preachers—Church Progress, etc. Churches in the Township.

“The rock of ages standeth
In strength and beauty fair,
All glorious and abiding,
The eternal God is there!”

“Our lives we cut on a curious plan,
Shaping them as it were for man,
But God, with better art than we,
Shapes them for eternity.”

Any county or community that shuts its doors against encouraging church or religious matters or organizations, is in just as bad a condition as the individual who shuts religious ideas and aspirations out of his or her heart. No state or county—especially in America—can hope to live and thrive and be great without fostering and encouraging religion and religious efforts—not sectarianism, not creeds merely, but religion itself, as taught by the Great Founder of the church, against which the gates of hell shall not prevail—including the Ten Commandments, the Sermon on the Mount, the Golden Rule and the Lord's Prayer. Church organizations and

names are only valuable as a means of giving the neighborhoods meeting houses and a local habitation and a name. The Great Head of the church never once mentioned the Methodist, the Baptist, the Presbyterian, the Catholic or any other church—except the Church of Jesus Christ and though we may have our names on the books of all the churches and do not have our heart's affections centered on the Church of the Lord Christ, we need not hope to be saved. No matter what church we have next door to us, or have our names upon its books, we must ourselves be right before God, or we are only as the "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals."

Mount Vernon and vicinity was largely a Methodistic community from the start—the Caseys, the Maxeys and Johnsons nearly all being of that faith, and it was perfectly natural that that denomination should have the first societies and the first church houses. In 1819, Rev. Thomas Davis was sent to the Wabash and Mount Carmel work, and Old Union was a preaching point, and the people of the town used to walk out there to preaching. In 1822, Mount Vernon first appears upon the conference record and Samuel Thompson (for whom Capt. Thompson Maxey was named) was presiding elder and Revs. Josiah Petterson and Josiah Smith were sent to Wabash and Mount Vernon; Smith and Riddle came a year later; William Moore, in 1824; O. Phillips part of the next year and John T. Johnson (Leander's father) the balance of the time; Thomas Files came in 1826. First we were in the Wabash and then in the Kaskaskia district, before there was any Mount Vernon district. The following preachers then followed in the order named, until 1854, when Mount Vernon was made a station; Thomas Files, John Fox, John H. Benson, Simeon Walker, James Walker, Warren Jenkins, Joshua Barnes, William Mitchell, David Coulson, J. M. Massey, John Sheppard, William T. William (father of J. D. and W. T.), James Dickens, J. I. Richardson, Allen McCord, R.

Moffet, Arthur Bradshaw, David Blackwell, John Thatcher, I. G. Kimber, John H. Hill, J. A. Robinson, Thomas W. Jones and Norman Allyn, and James Leaton.

In 1834 it was decided to build a church, the first in the town, but Rev. John Johnson, D. Baugh and James Ross were the only town members. James Gray conveyed the lot, where the old church now stands (which is now being used as a lumber yard office; and, by the way, the only building of its day now standing), to John Johnson, Thomas M. Casey, Joel Pace, David Hobbs, Downing Baugh, Joseph Pace and James Ross, as trustees. This house was built and was added to later. Monthly preaching was inaugurated. The roof was of clap-boards and soon warped so as to let in the rain and snow. In 1840 it was fixed up—twelve feet added to its length and a bell presented by Governor Casey was hung in the belfry. This bell is now doing service at the United Brethren church in South Mount Vernon. Before the house was done, the old courthouse had fallen in and the church was opened for a political discussion between John A. McClernand and Abraham Lincoln. McClernand spoke till noon and the court, composed of Democrats, said politics must give way to court and Lincoln was denied a chance to speak. But Mr. Kirby had Lincoln go up to his hotel and speak on a dry goods box to the people. The church being the only one in the town, was used for many meetings besides regular services. But as the population increased, other Methodists came in and a better house was needed. A deed was obtained to what is now known as the Methodist property, and a large two-story house was erected in the center of the lot, in 1854, at a cost of nearly five thousand dollars, and in 1881 another four thousand dollars was added in the way of improvements, a new steeple, new furnishings, more room, etc. The first year of its erection the Southern Illinois conference, with Bishop Ames presiding, met in it, and Mount Vernon was

made a station, with eighty-eight members. John H. Hill was presiding elder and James Leaton, pastor, but as his salary was only about two hundred dollars, he taught school in the basement to "help out." The official members and class-leaders were then Zadak Casey, John H. Watson, H. Davidson, Samuel Schank, Joel F. Watson, John N. Johnson, Charles T. Pace, Downing Baugh. In 1858, the charge went back to the circuit and was not again a station until 1865.

THE CHURCH DESTROYED BY CYCLONE.

In February, 1888, this church was leveled to the ground by the terrible cyclone which struck and destroyed more than half of the town, on that fatal Sunday, February 19th. Meetings were then held in "McBride's Chapel," a little room on North Twelfth street, until the present church edifice (the largest and best in town) was completed. The charge now has about six hundred members. The station preachers have been: James Leaton, Norman Allyn, Ephraim Joy, T. A. Eaton, R. H. Manier, M. House, G. W. Hughey, J. H. Lieper, Joseph Harris, D. W. Phillips, N. Hawley, C. E. Cline, C. Nash, John W. Locke, W. F. Davis, J. H. Thompson, Joseph W. VanCleve, J. F. Harmon, J. W. Taylor and C. D. Shumard, the present efficient pastor.

During the intervening years, the annual conferences of Southern Illinois Methodists have been held in Mount Vernon, much to the edification of our people, whose latch-strings are always on the outside for religious bodies, and to the gratification of the preachers and lay delegations. At some of these gatherings hundreds of visitors have been entertained for a week at a time in the hospitable manner so characteristic of Methodistic Mount Vernon. Such noted ministers as Bishop Ames, Simpson, Peck, Thompson, Wal-

den, and other big preachers, and singers, and workers have been our guests and our entertainers. The present splendid church building was dedicated by Bishop Bowman in 1889—a year after the old church was destroyed. In this church we have always had good preachers and workers, some of them extraordinarily so, but we cannot here individualize. Suffice is to say, that Mount Vernon is still the home of Methodism, and a real good home it is. The church is now supplied with all the necessary rooms and has a fine pipe-organ and a good choir, besides all the other machinery of the church in good working order. A commodious and comfortable parsonage stands on the same lot with the church edifice.

The Methodist population became too numerous to be cared for by the First church and the town having meantime spread itself in every direction, steps were taken to build other houses of worship and now we have three nicely furnished Methodist churches, one in South Mount Vernon and in East Mount Vernon and a good prospect of one in West Mount Vernon, all supplied with good pastors, and an aggregate membership of perhaps fifteen hundred. Then we also have a Free Methodist and Colored Methodist church.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

was first organized in Mount Vernon with ten members and two elders, in 1841, by B. F. Spillman, and the church was served by Ewing Blackburn, Lefler and others, and finally the members transferred their membership to Gilead, at Rome. But the Alton Presbytery came later and organized a society composed of Warner and Eliza White, John S. and Louisa Bogan, George and Hannah Mills, John C. and Juliana Gray, Sarah A. Tanner and W. D. Johnson. The pastors have been: Revs. Samuel Wylie, W. H. Bird, H. Patrick, Charles Kenmore, R. G. Williams, John Gib-

son, G. C. Clark, Adam C. Johnson (the Jefferson county historian), M. M. Cooper, G. B. McComb, J. J. Graham, Eban Muse, E. P. Lewis, H. B. Douglass, Yates, Turner and others.

The basement of the old Odd Fellows hall was used by them until 1857, when the Presbyterian church near the Louisville & Nashville depot was finished. At the beginning of the present century the Cumberland and the General Presbyterian churches were merged and the Mount Vernon Presbyterians united in fellowship and church services in their new church on North Tenth street—the most centrally located church in town. They now have a good pastor, Rev. E. B. Surface, and a large and growing membership. The Presbyterians have come to stay, and everybody welcomes them. The colored Presbyterians have a church and pastor in South Mount Vernon.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The First Baptist church of Mount Vernon was organized in 1868, although there were Baptists in Mount Vernon all through these years. The early preachers at the First church were: J. W. Brooks, J. S. Mahan, D. W. Morgan, M. Wilson, Sanford Gee, Cal Allen, Charles Davis, W. W. Hay, W. B. Vassor, and Mr. Midkiff, who was the pastor when the cyclone destroyed the church building in 1888. The present commodious church was built in 1889 and W. P. Throgmorton installed as pastor. Following him came: Revs. J. D. Hooker, W. P. Hoster, J. Carroll Harriss, J. P. Langly, Dr. McCall, —Theile, J. A. Todd, and W. A. Dorgan, present pastor. The church has been connected with the Salem Association and of late years is doing good work, while its usefulness and membership is constantly on the increase. Its present pastor, Rev. Dorgan, from Kentucky, is one of the most eloquent

and instructive ministers we have in this section. The Second Baptist church has been erected in South Mount Vernon and has a good membership and a regular pastor. Also, the Baptists have a Mission church in North Mount Vernon. There are also two colored Baptist churches in town and the Baptists are at the front in all the forward movements in moral and religious improvements.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.

On South Tenth street, near the Second Methodist church, stands the United Brethren church, a denomination not very common in these parts. Their creed and mode of worship is not very different from the Methodists—especially in the matter of revivals, class-meetings, etc. They have had several good pastors, whose names we have been unable to secure. Like all the other churches, they have a flourishing Sunday school and young people's meetings and like most of the others, also are always ready for union efforts in trying to influence the community to "join in with the overtures of offered mercy."

THE CHRISTIAN (OR CAMPBELLITE) CHURCH

was organized away back in the fifties when Harvey T. Pace and wife were its pillars. Its present edifice was built about cyclone times, and the organization has had many good pastors and is constantly increasing its membership and usefulness. Among its workers are some of the descendants of the oldest inhabitants, notably Mrs. Dr. Plummer, daughter of Uncle Harvey T. and Aunt Nancy Pace. Rev. Francis is now pastor.

THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,

whose platform catches us when all the others fail, has a neat edifice, good congregation and a splendid pastor, Rev. Fosher. Its

building stands on the corner of Jordan and Eleventh streets, where over fifty years ago we went "sparking"—for one night only—she intimated that the "other fellow" would occupy the remainder of the time.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

was slow to get a foothold in Mount Vernon and not until Mrs. Thomas S. Casey came from Springfield and joined with Mr. Maloney and others, was there any attempt to build a church. The present building and parsonage sprung into being through their efforts. In 1872, Bishop Baltes, and vice-general Jansen, together with M. Wood, were appointed trustees of "St. Philip Neri's Roman Catholic church at Mount Vernon." But not until 1880 did they hold services in their church, near the Supreme Court house. The house cost about two thousand dollars and many outside citizens contributed to its erection. Several "Fathers," whose names we have not, have had charge of the congregation, and regular services are held there as a rule.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Bishop Seymour, of Springfield, spent his last days hunting up the "scattered sheep" in Southern Illinois. Among other places, he came to Mount Vernon and organized a church in 1878, with the assistance of H. W. Preston, William Pilcher, H. H. Simmons, T. T. Wilson and others, and services were held at various places until finally the original Methodist church building was secured. After Mr. Moody, came Rev. I. N. Irvine, a man full of zeal and energy, serving both at Mount Vernon and McLeansboro. Following Mr. Irvine, came Rev. E. B. Hoyt, whose monument stands in Oakwood cemetery. Since the "old church" has been absorbed

by the lumber yard, the congregation has been worshipping in the old Presbyterian church. But they are building a nice church on Eleventh street (the very spot where the writer, fifty years ago, was wedded to Miss Milly Watson). The Episcopal congregation is not very large, but is composed of some of our very best people and is doing good. The rector, Rev. Purse, has charge of the McLeansboro congregation also.

East Mount Vernon for several years had a church building that was occupied by all comers, especially by the Southern Methodists and the Dunkards. After it disappeared, the Epworth Methodist building sprung up to fill the "long felt want" of East Mount Vernon, the Epworth Methodist Episcopal church.

A "regular" Baptist church, one of the old kind, where "foot-washing" is part of the service, is in operation in South Mount Vernon, with a regular minister. And then we have with us what some please to term the "Sanctified crew," claiming to be the real followers of John Wesley; also the Salvation Army, who sing, pray and preach in the streets both—evidently doing much good. Often we have services in the court-house by outside people, and taken altogether, Mount Vernon certainly keeps pace with any and all other towns in building churches, and in religious matters generally.

In addition to these Mount Vernon churches there are several out in the township which may be briefly referred to:

FIRST THE CAMP GROUND CHURCH. A log house at first and camp meetings used to be held close by. Then a better house, and also another later. It took in nearly all the people in the eastern part of the township for many years. It, like the rest, has a history, but our space forbids the details of these scattered churches, or of the town churches either, as to that matter. The Old Camp Ground has been a noted preaching place for lo, these many years, and ministers of all creeds have labored there for the upbuilding of the Lord's work—saying very little about their creeds.

AT LIBERTY. The Methodists at Liberty were organized in 1851, by Rev. John Thatcher, who is still remembered for his peculiarities. It consisted of the Waites, Wilkersons, Hails and a few others. Notwithstanding many drawbacks, Liberty has always managed to keep up with the religious procession, for which the people there deserve credit.

SALEM BAPTIST CHURCH, in the Harlow settlement, six miles northeast of town, was organized by James Keele, Bird Warren, R. A. Grant, Robert Harlow and others, in 1856, and for years services were held in the Seven Mile school-house. A few years ago a fine large church house was erected, which is often filled with devout worshippers, mostly of the Baptist faith and order. One of the best county Sunday school conventions we ever attended was held in this house.

There are a few old inhabitants who remember what big meetings we used to have at Old Union—how under the old tabernacle the people used to get happy in bunches and what plain, practical gospel was dealt out there. This point is now in another township, but it was then considered part and parcel of Mount Vernon and that is why we speak of it in this chapter. Many years ago it ceased to be a preaching place and since the establishment of Oakwood cemetery, it has largely ceased to be a burying place, until now it is being revived as such.

Pleasant Grove, the home of "Uncle Tommy" Casey, was another church, popular with our Mount Vernon people and many "big preachers" have held forth there. In the "city of the dead" there sleeps the dust of most of the old Maxeys, Caseys, Johnsons, Bullocks, and others who were prominent in their day. And about three miles east of that is Hopewell, another land mark in religious matters and another burying place for pioneers. All these places deserve more notice than we can possibly give them. But

the projectors of these houses of worship and these cemeteries, "being dead, yet speaketh." Let us listen to their words of wisdom.

We need but go to these cemeteries to get the sequel to the work performed in these churches—in other words to catch the silent echoes from the spirit-world. In these cities of the dead repose the ashes of the noble spirits of whom we have been writing, the pioneers of Jefferson county. But we do not go there to hear from them, or to see them, for they are not there. No, when we think of our dear departed ones, we do not think of them as in the grave or grave-yard. We take their lifeless bodies there and bury them from our sight, but their real selves, never. No, no no! Our dear, departed life-partner is not in the "city of the dead," but in the city of the living God, which human eye hath not seen, nor ear heard; neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive of its wondrous beauty or the everlasting joy of its inhabitants. Strew your flowers on the sleeping dust of your beloved ones in the grave, but never, never think of them being there. The casket is there, but the jewel is gone.

"There is no death, these stars go down
To rise upon a fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They'll shine for ever more."

The dead body can care for itself in the city of the dead; let us wisely seek our friends in the "city of the living God."

CHAPTER XV.

TEMPERANCE WORK IN MOUNT VERNON.

All Her Prominent Citizens Engaged in the Work—Especially the Women Folks—Benevolent Organizations.

“Keeping the line of duty
Through good and evil report,
They shall ride the storms out safely,
Be the passage long or short;
For the ship that carries God’s orders
Shall anchor at last in port.”

The temperance cause engrossed the attention of our early settlers, members of all the churches and many outsiders—especially the female portion, which is always right on the temperance question. It is and always has been the opinion of the writer that the women ought to have a vote on the local option temperance question, for they are always more disturbed by the liquor traffic than the sterner sex can possibly be—in fact, they are the chief sufferers from the baneful effects of the dastardly stuff, either licensed or unlicensed, and they ought to have at least an equal voice with the distillers, brewers and saloon keepers in saying whether it shall rule or ruin.

The first temperance organization in Jefferson county was the “Mount Vernon Temperance Society,” formed in 1832, which showed how the early settlers felt on the subject. The first pledge

was like this: "We, the members of this society, mutually agree to abstain from the use of ardent spirits, and use our influence in every mild and prudent way with others for the same purpose." John Baugh was president and Samuel Goodrich vice-president; Joel Pace secretary. As nearly the whole outfit was kin to many of the people now living we think not inappropriate to give at least some of their names as connected with this important subject: Abraham T. Casey, Samuel Cummins, William Criswell, Zadok Casey, Abraham Knapp, Lewis Johnson, Joseph Pace, Edward and John Maxey, John Milburn, James Overbay, Abe Buffington, Ed King, Bennett Maxey, Thomas M. Casey, Sam Goodrich, Dave Little, John Parker, Jonathan Wells, Rhodan Allen, John C. Casey, James Brown, Nathaniel Parker, Henry Goodrich, John Scott, D. Baugh, Elihu Maxey, Lloyd Buffington, William Maxey, S. W. Carpenter, Goodman Elkins, J. G. D., W. M. A., H. B. and Eddy Maxey, Green Wells, Azariah Bruce, W. F. Johnson. Reuben Crosno, John and Russell Tyler, Jarvis Pierce, John M. Pace, Ransom Moss, William Bangamon, E. H. Ridgway, Joel Harlow, Green Depriest, William Hicks, Gasaway Elkins, Robert Yearwood, H. T. Pace and, in fact, nearly the whole male population of the county. Besides, here is the first place since the organization of the county where women were permitted to assert themselves, and as the list comprises the mothers and grandmothers of our present generation, we cannot refrain from giving it:

MOTHER'S LIST.

Polly Baugh, Margaret Jane and Susan Buffington, Ann, Martha, Margaret and Caroline Anderson, Parmelia Pace, Sofronia Scott, Jerusha Wells, Kesiah, Sarah and Cynthia Scott, May Knapp, Rebecca Wilkerson, May Atwood, Phoebe Pace, Patsy

Maranda, Calender, Elgeilina, Armilda and Mary Goodrich, Milly Baugh, Mary Pace, Sarah Tyler, Hannah Taylor, Sarah Maxwell, Delia Hunt, Polly Maxey, Vylinda and Elizabeth Casey, Harriet Casey, Rhoda Overbay, Catherine Tyler, Patsy Bruce, Lucinda Allen, Polly and Rachael Crosno, Millie Carpenter, Patsy, Emily, Elizabeth, Johnson, Clarissa Johnson, Elizabeth Wells, Lucinda Overbay, Elizabeth Baugh, Sarah Maxey, Emily Baugh, Nancy Pace. Quite a number of other "dear mothers and sisters" signed the pledge later at a meeting, which was addressed by Zadok Casey. Rev. John Johnson came in 1834 and took an active part in the temperance work. Elder VanCleve came in and helped. This society kept up till 1840, when another, engineered by Judge Scates, H. T. Pace, James Kirby and others and William J. Stephenson, John Johnson, James Kirby, Joel F. Watson, J. R. Satterfield were moving spirits in it. They imported many good speakers like Johnson Pierson, S. D. Marshall, John Moore, S. S. Hayes, John Dougherty, Dr. Roe, R. F. Wingate and others, who helped boom the cause. This society took charge of the 4th of July celebration, 1843, and James M. Pace, Wesley Johnson, C. T. Pace and Thomas S. Casey, all students at the old Mount Vernon Academy, were the orators--they believed in "home talent" in those days. In 1855, through the influence of Judge Scates and James Leaton, a division of the Sons of Temperance and also a Lodge of Cadets of Temperance were organized. We remember taking the Cadets' pledge, which made us abstain both from the use of whiskey and tobacco, and it is one of the most pleasant reflections of our later life that we have kept the pledge. After while the Sons of Temperance was merged into the order of Good Templars, but a division arose, a new division of the Sons of Temperance was started and the result was both orders suffered. The next temperance revival was in 1878-9. Colonel Campbell, Rev. G. W.

Hughey and Miss Frances E. Willard elocuted and nearly everybody donned the blue ribbon—and went temperate whether they quit drinking or not. At this time the Ladies' Christian Temperance Union was formed by Miss Willard and Mrs. Anderson (the same organization which is at the front yet). The first president was Mrs. Sarah A. Gray; vice-president, Mrs. Sue Pace, and Mrs. Louisa Bogan, secretary, Mrs. Mary S. Pace; treasurer, Mrs. Margaret A. Johnson. This organization takes more of the form of an educational institution and is still vigorously at work, being the very best backing the temperance cause has in all the land. They distribute temperance documents, hold jubilees and are granted space in their county papers to give something sound and sensible each week for the cause. The little white ribbon we see on so many of the real temperance people—the fair sex—tells us who are the workers in the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Although denied the privilege of voting, still they are a potent force in the great cause, and in the final triumph, when temperance everywhere prevails, it will be truthfully said of these noble women, "they did what they could," and that is all that even an angel can do. As a still further tribute to the ladies we may mention that when the city fathers agreed to license saloons for one thousand dollars cash, if the majority of all persons of twenty-one years said so, the women voted and said "no," by a vote of five hundred and thirty and they were rewarded by ten years' temperance rule in Mount Vernon, at the end of which time, by the aid of St. Louis, Belleville and East Mount Vernon, the whiskey element prevailed and elected a Mayor and whiskey council. It is due to our people to say that only about ten per cent. of the whiskey vote at this election were actual residents of Mount Vernon, who had at heart the real welfare of the town. Nine-tenths of the real citizens were anti-license and seeing the increase of drunkenness after the election, made them more so.

The "whiskeyites" of Mount Vernon, finding themselves balked in the license business, set themselves to work to incorporate the village of East Mount Vernon, so as to put up licensed saloons there. Of course there was no thought of the advantages of better government on the part of those who had charge of the new village, and it would have been a part of Mount Vernon in a short time, anyway. The petition was signed by thirty persons. The village was eighty rods wide by a mile long, skirting the eastern limits of the city and most of the inhabitants were known to be license people. An election was ordered and resulted in twenty-six votes for village organization to one against. But it was evident that the whole proceedings were illegal, but a board of trustees were chosen and thirty ordinances were adopted. But the saloons produced their legitimate fruit—the order in the village grew from bad to worse until the good people would stand it no longer and they went into court to show up the illegality of the whole thing. At the December term of court, a judgment of ouster was obtained and an appeal granted. The grounds for ouster were that the village never had the three hundred inhabitants required by law and the whole thing finally fell through. But the fall of East Mount Vernon brought all the whiskey forces to our next city election and helped carry their ticket through. There never was a time when the majority of the real citizens of Mount Vernon were not opposed to the traffic, but solely for financial reasons, a few church members always favored the license, in one way or another and even when the vote was squarely against them, the "whiskeyites," who were harmless as doves and wise as serpents, were ready with some scheme to license the curse, or if that failed, would institute "blind tigers" and openly violate the law in order to bring no-license into disrepute. We have in mind now where a mayor promised a mass meeting of citizens that he would, if elected, do whatever the voters told

him to do in the license question. They told him "no license" by a decisive vote, but he gave the casting vote for license within a month after. Also, where a City Attorney took pay from the city to draft a local option ordinance and in court a few weeks later, as the attorney for the whiskey vendor, pleaded that the ordinance was not worth the paper on which it was written—all in the interest of the license business, plainly showing that the traffic has no regard for either promises or law—except to evade or stultify it. So matters went on, sometimes with license and sometimes with blind tigers—until four years ago, the present Mayor, William B. Williams, came into office and announced that according to the vote of the people, Mount Vernon would have neither license nor blind tigers, and he, together with officers like himself, have carried out the expressed wish of the people, as nearly as possible—at least ninety per cent. closer than any previous administration. All this plainly showed that officers fail only because they were afraid of offending some customer, or losing some votes should they happen to run for office—or it may be, some were weak-kneed on general principles. These men are generally the ones who boast that they can drink or let it alone, but seldom let it alone when it is on tap. They seem to forget that the strong-minded man is the one that lets it severely alone.

The contest between the temperance folks and the liquor traffic in Mount Vernon has been duplicated in the other towns of the county, and the same methods used to override the voice of the people—just as everywhere else; and what we say of Mount Vernon will apply with about equal force to Dix, Woodlawn, Waltonville, Ina, Bonnie, Belle Rive, Opdyke and Bluford.

For four years Jefferson county has been without saloons and find it is better for all parties that it remain so. And it will remain so, if we do all the good we can, in all the ways we can, and to all the people we can, and

"So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, that moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon; but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

BENEVOLENT ORDERS.

When the curtains of the night are pinned back by the stars and the beautiful moon leaps to the sky, we find that we have benevolent orders and lodges galore, not only in Mount Vernon, but in Woodlawn, Dix, Belle Rive, Opdyke, Ina, Bonnie, Waltonville—in fact, it almost looks like we were lodge-ridden. Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 31, Free and Accepted Masons, was organized here in 1845, and among the charter members were: W. A. Thomas, W. W. Bennett and W. H. Short, who were the first officers. This order has steadily held its own during all these years. Its hall is now over the opera house, in connection with the Knights of Pythias, Hubbard Chapter, No. 160, which is also in a flourishing condition, also a chapter of the Eastern Star.

Marion Lodge, No. 13, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, was organized in the same year, 1845. Its charter members were: John W. Greetham, James B. Tolle, Thomas Metzler, William White, Henry Wood, W. Duff. Green came the next year and gave the order a boost. Dr. Green was a good Odd Fellow, but a more faithful worker in the ranks than James B. Tolle never rode the goat. Dr. Green rose to be presiding officer of the state and was

often a delegate to the Grand Lodge. Herdman, Gibson, Baltzel and others soon came and Marion Lodge today remembers them all as faithful members and consistent workers. Jefferson Encampment had such workers as J. K. Albright, R. L. Stratton, J. S. Bogan, Dr. Welborn, T. H. McBride, J. B. Tolle, W. D. Green. Marion Lodge has a splendid membership and now owns the building in which it meets and in which the Ham National Bank is located.

The Knights of Honor Lodge, No. 683, and the Grand Army of the Republic Post, No. 508, meet in their hall in the Gibson building, North Ninth street. The insurance feature keeps the Knights of Honor together. The Grand Army of the Republic, unlike other orders, has no field to recruit from—being composed only of soldiers of the great Civil war, and as a consequence, its ranks are continually thinning and soon the last roll-call will be sounded and the last veteran mustered out. But a few years ago, there were five posts in the county—at Mount Vernon, Dix, Waltonville, Woodlawn and Belle Rive. Now, the one at the county seat is the only one left and there are many vacant chairs at its monthly meetings.

Then we have the Knights of Pythias, a fine lodge of young men, with the Uniform Rank attached; the Modern Woodmen, another splendid lodge, carrying the insurance feature, and a large membership; the Ben Hurs; the Red Men; the Elks, the Eagles and almost anything else you can call for—besides several, the Iron Hall, Mutual Aid, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Knights and Ladies of Security, Evening Star, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen and others who have long since brought up their “unfinished business” and closed their books.

The world of mankind is continually seeking after brotherhood, and as long as the church thinks more of creeds and sects than

it does of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, brotherhood orders will continue to come and go and try to fill the "long felt want." If we, as church members, would write our names in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of those who come in contact with us, we would not so soon be forgotten, and men would not be seeking brotherhood in the dingy, blind-folded lodge rooms. Good deeds shine as brightly on earth as the stars in heaven.

"Be kind! Be kind! The days are speeding fast;
The time for kindly deeds will soon be past.
Speak only words thou wilt should be thy last.
For we know that love is never wasted,
Nor truth, nor the breath of a prayer;
And the thought that goes forth as a blessing
Must live, as a joy in the air."

CHAPTER XVI.

JEFFERSON COUNTY NEWSPAPERS.

Mount Vernon a Veritable Newspaper Grave Yard. The Many Changes that have Taken Place—Steady Decay of Long Felt Wants—Lots of Fun, but not Much Funds.,

“For life is the mirror of king and slave;
’Tis just what you are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.”

Print brothers, print with “caire,”
Print the sayings of ye “editaire;”
Print ’em bright and print ’em strong;
Commend the right, condemn the wrong.

A county without a newspaper to conserve its interest can never amount to much. Like many other county seats, Mount Vernon has been a veritable grave yard for newspaper enterprises. And those of us who have from time to time attempted to hold up the “art preservative” have fared much the same in our efforts. We have had so many failures—dismal and otherwise—that it is difficult to prepare a full and connected history of Jefferson county’s newspaper enterprises, but here goes:

FIRST PAPER, 1851.

T. B. Tanner having learned from Governor Casey that John S. Bogan, who came to the county in 1846, and went to farming

in Grand Prairie, was an old editor and printer, having published papers in Virginia and having learned the trade in the Globe office at Washington City—went out to his farm and camped with him for a few days to talk newspaper for Mount Vernon. To talk newspaper to a retired newspaper man is to simply arouse his desire to “resume” and so it proved in Bogan’s case—the paper was decided upon. A subscription was taken up and one hundred and fifty-six dollars raised—not enough. Harvey Pace asked “how much more was needed?” “Two hundred dollars” was the answer. He loaned them that sum, taking notes due in two years. Bogan found a printer at Belleville, A. A. Stickney by name, made him a partner and the two came to Mount Vernon to “do and to dare.” An old mahogany-framed press—called the Ramage—was secured at Belleville or Alton, and about a good shirt-tail full of type and a few cases and stands were purchased and the enterprise launched in the room over Joel F. Watson’s store, which stood next to what is now Buckham’s drug store. In August, 1851, the first number of the “Jeffersonian” greeted the admiring eyes of the citizens of Mount Vernon and Jefferson county. It was “pulled off” by Stickney—each page requiring a pull—while the editor of this book “played the devil” by inking each page with a hand roller before it was printed. “The Jeffersonian” was a neat, six-column folio with some advertisements and mostly foreign reading matter. It was “helped out” a little by receiving the “official printing” from Hamilton county—there being no paper there, and the only one near us was Goesman’s Benton Standard, which was started in 1849. After “pulling off” two or three issues, Stickney became tired and went over to Fairfield and started a paper. He afterwards went south and finally to Alaska, where he is—or was—publishing a little emigrant paper.

After Stickney left, tramp printers, like Matchet, Wallace,

and others, came along and helped Bogan and with the aid of local talent, like Manly, Wall, Satterfield, and others, the paper continued to come out weekly, but proved too weakly financially and soon Bogan, paper and farm all went under together, simply because "Uncle Johnny" was determined to pay his debts. Tanner, who was at this time Circuit Clerk, reproached himself as the cause of Bogan's misfortune, resigned his office and had Downing Baugh, who was then judge, appoint Bogan to the place. And from this appointment and subsequent elections, Bogan served in the Circuit Clerk's office for upwards of thirty years. He sold the printing office to a couple of youngsters from St. Louis—Bowman and Robinson—for three hundred and twenty-five dollars in gold. They came, expecting to "run" the town, but soon they ran home, leaving the office in the hands of Dodds, Johnson & Co., who bought it from them. The new company was composed of William Dodds, J. N. Johnson, Z. Casey, W. B. Scates, T. B. Tanner, Anderson & Mills, J. Pace & Son, with a view of advocating the building of a railroad with the proceeds of nineteen thousand acres of swamp lands which belonged to the county. This was in April, 1855. The paper was revived, Tanner became editor, with Lute B. Smith, an ordinary printer, as foreman; he had as aides, John A. Wall, T. T. Wilson and others. Tanner got St. Louis ads and run the subscription up to one thousand. He bought a new press and made things hum. After having "things go his way" on the railroad question, Tanner stepped down and out, but at the solicitation of Tom Casey and Bill Anderson, who formed a "spike team" and announced themselves editors of the Sentinel, as successor of the Jeffersonian. Before the year was out, the "big editorial" trio found out they could not write—at least did not write—so the office boys could read it; so they stepped out and the office boys, Wall and Baugh, stepped in and finished the year.

THE EGYPTIAN TORCHLIGHT.

The company then leased the plant to William B. Hollingsworth and John A. Wall. They published the Egyptian Torchlight under the firm name of Hollingsworth & Wall. In the fall of 1857, Wall withdrew and spent the winter in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, and Hollingsworth soon quit and went to Arkansas. Ed Satterfield ran the paper a few weeks, adding the ambiguous motto: "Egyptian darkness and Jackson Democracy—one and inseparable." Then Dr. S. Turner Brown took the paper and ran it a few weeks, when he married a visiting young lady and ran away to parts unknown. Ed Satterfield then came back and ran the paper till the tax-list was ripe—Judge Satterfield having bought it. After the tax-list, the office was sold to Curtis & Lane, two young teachers from Michigan. They moved the office to the second story of the Johnson house, and induced Wall to come back and take the formanship while they edited. At the end of the year they left, but leased the office to Wall, who moved it to the lower rooms of the old Odd Fellows hall, where he ran it till Satterfield closed the mortgage he held against Curtis & Lane and took the office to the court-house to run it as part of the county court of which he was the head, with his sons, Ed and John in command. Finally, in 1865, the plant was sold to C. L. Hayes, who started the Mount Vernon Free Press and the "old thing" was finally burned in the Pheonix block fire of 1869.

MOUNT VERNON GUARDIAN.

Wall, feeling that he had not been fairly treated in the trade, joined with Alex Russell in the purchase of the Modern Pharos office at Centralia, moved it here and began the publication of the Mount Vernon Guardian on the south side of the square. It was

an independent sheet, with probably Republican leanings, and turned out to be a staunch supporter of the War for the Union. When the war broke out, Wall dropped the pencil, paste-pot and "shooting stick" and, as he believed, went to shooting in the right direction. The fact that he came back shot through the shoulder made no change in his opinion. He secured possession of the old Guardian office and started the Unconditional Unionist and shot at everything that opposed the flag and the Union. His paper was of such a character that he had over fifteen hundred subscribers among the boys at the front, who not only wanted to hear from home, but wanted to know what Wall was saying to the "fire in the rear" fellows. This list was largely increased when in 1864 they learned that their old comrade had been way-laid at night by three of these fellows who attempted to assassinate him simply because he would not refrain from publishing his Union sentiments. After the war was fully over, Wall went to Salem and took charge of the Republican there. Jack Alden succeeded Wall here; then Henry Hitchcock came and took the office and started the Statesman, which lasted but a short time.

After his burn out, Hayes resumed the publication of the Free Press, but sold out to Bob Wilbanks and George Haynes, who let William Mantz have it a while; then Don Davison got it and ran it as a Greenback paper. In 1876 a Greenback Printing Company was organized and William B. Anderson became editor of the Free Press, and fired many hot shots at the old parties.

THE NEWS.

In 1871 the Tromly boys started the News, ran it five years as a Republican paper and sold it to C. L. Hayes; Hayes sold it to C. A. Keller and Keller to H. H. Simmons. In 1880, Simmons

bought the Free Press—thus combining the News and the Free Press in one and making the News the only really financially successful paper thus far published in the county.

SUCKER STATE.

Hayes and Bob Morrison got hold of the Statesman office, calling it Sucker State, made it Democratic, but later ran it ashore and quit.

EXPONENT.

Another Hitchcock, Edward, moved his Clark county Exponent here in 1878 and made a fair success of it as a Republican paper until 1884, when he sold out to Morris Emmerson, who changed the name to Mount Vernon Register. Emmerson put it on a paying basis and sold to the present proprietor, M. J. Seed, who is fairly making it hum, both as a weekly and a daily. The Register is good property, ably edited and is a credit to the city and county. Mr. Seed is a native of Southern Illinois, a young man of sterling worth, a graduate of the Northwestern University, and stands high (six and one-half feet) in every good word and work. His full name is Morris Joy Seed—the Joy being in honor of Rev. E. Joy, who used to preach in the Methodist church here and who was a relative of the Seed family. Mr. T. H. Seed, father of M. J., is also connected with the Register. He is an old newspaper man, a veteran soldier and a Christian. The Seeds' are in the paper business both for revenue and for the cause of truth and morality. W. B. Goodrich is the local editor.

H. H. Simmons made the News a reliable, good paper and was making some money with it, but age creeping on, he sold to Grear & Baker, in 1887, who made a fair run of the paper until

1892. R. F. Pace bought Gear's interest and the firm was Pace & Baker. Pace found out that running a newspaper was not all "fun" and in 1895 sold his interest to William T. Summer and Summer and Baker distilled Democratic enthusiasm for the Jeffersonians until Summer's health failed and he left for the port of editorial bliss "over the divide." Under Summer the News was successful and spicy.

THE JEFFERSON COUNTY DEMOCRAT,

Was established by J. F. Bogan in 1894, but after running it awhile he sold to C. F. Ellis, and he to J. V. Baugh & Son, by whom it was published two years and consolidated with the News. The News is now run by a syndicate, with J. J. Baker as business manager, Joe VanCleve Baugh, editor, and Joe. E. Pace, as localizer—putting out both daily and weekly editions, and is good paying property. The News has maintained its name longer than any other Mount Vernon paper, but it has had various other changes—including a change in politics. Mr. Simmons remained in the News office until recently as a typo. If the simple "passing away" of a friend appals us, we certainly have reason to feel sad at the departure of so many dear friends since we began writing this brief history of Jefferson county. Many of the friends of our early days, have, in a few brief moments "wrapped the drapery of their couches about them and laid down to pleasant dreams." Among the last to go was that veteran newspaper man, so long connected with the Mount Vernon News and other papers, who left for the "golden shore" this winter, aged eighty-one years. The writer used to work for him, and it was his habit to pay off his help Saturday morning, so, as he said, the boys could pay their debts early. He had us set up an obituary one day and all it said was: "He was a good man."

Brother Simmons said that was the best obituary a man could have. Such being true we write his obituary in his own words—"He was a good man"—enough.

We have before us an illustrated edition of the Register published in 1893, and also one of the News, 1904. They are both gems in the line of the printatorial art—a credit to the two offices and their managers.

The Journal was published for a while by A. S. Phillips as a weekly, later by Pavey & Phillips as a daily, but soon failed for lack of patronage.

A few years ago the Mount Vernon Times was established by the Times Printing Company, with B. C. Wells as editor. It was established as a weekly. Later a daily edition was issued for a time, but proved unremunerative and was suspended. The plant was purchased by W. E. Roberts, of Coffeen. It passed into the hands of Ralph Jackson, who taught school and published a Republican paper for a while. The office was finally sold and went to Dahlgren.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

A Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association paper, with John P. Steele as manager, was published here for several years, and attained an immense circulation throughout this and adjoining states. Its circulation ran up to many thousands, it cut a broad swath, but finished its course and has taken its place in the Mount Vernon newspaper graveyard, where—peace to its ashes—as well as to the ashes of the various other sheets that were also "unfortunate, rashly importunate."

It would be a great pleasure for the writer to swing back into the editorial harness here in Mount Vernon were it not for a few facts—two of which are he is simply a back-number and as poor as Job's turkey. This field is a promising one for an editor who

"claims the right of thought and what he thinks asserts," one who thoroughly believes that—

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers;
While error wounded writhes in pain
And dies amid her worshippers."

CHAPTER XVII.

AS TO POLITICS.

Politics is Said to be the Science of Government, but too often it Proves to be the Science of Graft—For this Latter Kind the People Have no use, While for the Former Kind They Have the Greatest Respect.

“Whoso reforms himself reforms the world
When he has conquered his own kingdom, then,
With flaming banners to the winds unfurled.
He marches forth with power and conquers men.”

Jefferson county was settled largely by people from the Southern slave states, and of course they brought with them their early conceived ideas of politics; for in those days politics were largely hereditary, or of the home-made order, but still of a very definite and ardent brand. Some of them came to get away from slavery and secure free homes, while others came to get free homes and still contend and vote for slavery—the very thing that prevented them from obtaining free homes in the South. Both factions continued to revere the names of their demi-gods, Jefferson and Jackson, and endorse anything that had their names branded upon it. But while this was true of those calling themselves Democrats, there was a goodly minority of pioneers scattered over the county that were to a certain extent worshipers of Adams, Clay and Webster. At the first there was very little party strife. The first general

election that caused even a ripple in the county was the presidential election of 1828, which was attended with considerable feeling. At this election the candidates were General Jackson, with his victory at New Orleans fresh in the minds of the people, Henry Clay, the sage of Kentucky, John Quincy Adams, a born statesman, and William Crawford, of Georgia. Jackson, of course, led in this county, but neither of the candidates had a majority of the electoral votes. Jackson led, Adams second, Crawford third, with Clay the hindmost; he was dropped in the contest and the vote of Kentucky went to Adams, electing him, and when Clay was placed at the head of the State Department, the Jackson men were not slow to charge that it was a clear case of "bargain and sale" and this event was used in Jackson's favor in the canvass of 1828 and contributed largely to his success and the defeat of Adams for re-election at that time. At this election, however, the parties were only known as Jackson and anti-Jackson. Leaving Jackson in charge of the government, we will come down to state and county politics.

There were two gubernatorial tickets in the field—both Jacksonian, but what would be called today, Stalwarts and Half-Breeds. Mr. Kinney was the Stalwart candidate for Governor, with Zadok Casey as a running-mate; John Reynolds was the Half-Breed candidate and R. B. Slocum, of Wayne county, was on the same ticket for Lieutenant-Governor. The peculiar result was that Reynolds and Casey were elected—Casey showing his wonderful popularity—he being the only Stalwart candidate chosen at that election. With but few changes in policy, the Jackson and anti-Jackson factions soon after became what was known as the Whig and Democratic parties, and for many years there were sharp contests between them as to which should run the government. Jackson was elected President and served out his eight years and succeeded in getting Martin VanBuren in as his successor, but failed

when it came to his re-election, and the Whigs elected General William Henry Harrison, who died soon after his inauguration, and John Tyler, a "Mugwump," filled out the term, proving himself anything but a good Whig—the party that elected him. Then came Henry Clay to make the fight of his life and was defeated by Polk. Four years later the Whigs again succeeded in electing their man—General Scott, but he died in office as did General Harrison, and Millard Fillmore, the Vice-President, filled out the term. He afterwards ran as the American, or "Know Nothing," candidate for President. The Whig party then merged itself into the Republican party of today, while the organization that called itself the Jacksonian Democratic party has survived the intervening years without change of name, but not without change of policy, for at one time and another its political coat has assumed all the hues of the historical garment of Joseph of old—and then some.

Coming down to the county, we may say that it has been under the control of this Democratic party with little or weak opposition, so weak, in fact, that the old party had clear sailing up to the election of Abraham Lincoln as President and the breaking out of the war for the destruction of the government, when new lines began to form and the young men of the county came to the front and arrayed themselves on the side of freedom and the perpetuation of the Union and the maintainance of the flag—as against State's Rights, Slavery and Disunion. The result was that in a few years Jefferson county became free territory—that is, as to political thinking and voting—until now, instead of the interests of the county being entirely in the hands of one party, there is scarcely an election when the responsibilities are not divided, as between the parties—a safe condition; especially in view of what has taken place in other years. In the very early days, the county was chiefly controlled by two prominent men and their followers. We refer to

Gov. Zadok Casey and Gov. S. H. Anderson. We have elsewhere given a brief synopsis of their characters, lives and services in connection with the formation and progress of the county and the county seat, because their efforts for the material and political elevation of Old Jefferson were so closely blended that we could not well separate them, and we preferred to class them as real citizens, rather than as politicians. The same may be said of Joel Pace, Noah Johnston, and others, whose lives and services have already been referred to. As had already been said, these highly valued citizens were all Democrats, Jefferson or Jackson followers, and in their day and generation were undisputed controllers of the political sentiments of the county, but they were honest, faithful men, without guile and were always actuated by patriotic motives and hence were good, safe leaders. In a political way, they had as their allies such well known men as some of the Maxeys, Caseys, Johnsons, and especially and officially, such hold-overs as Dock Adams, F. S. Casey, William Dodds, J. R. Satterfield and others, who seemed to have a life-lease on the county offices. But the truth of history leads us to say that these were all good citizens and faithful officers. It is nothing against their honesty to say that they were allowed by law an indefinite amount of fees and emoluments (which evidently made them cling to the offices) that are not allowed to county or other officials today.

Our first dim recollection of politics dates even as far back as the Hard Cider, or Harrison, campaign when they hauled cabins around containing barrels of hard cider. But more vivid is the remembrance of the red-hot campaign of 1844. We well remember the enthusiasm, the big meetings, the flags and the songs, or rather jingles they got off on each other; one ran like this:

“Hurrah, hurrah, the river’s rising,
To drown old Clay and Frelinghuysen.”

In those days it was the custom of the parties to raise long poles in the public square and float from the tops of them flags and streamers with their candidates' names, and the main thing was to get the highest pole. The flags were drawn to the tops of the poles by pulleys and ropes. The Polk men hauled in a long hickory tree and erected it at the northeast corner of the square and threw their banner to the breeze. The Clay people responded by erecting an oak pole at the southwest corner—considerably higher than the Polk pole and began to "Polk fun" at the other fellows. At night some miscreants cut the rope on the Clay pole and attempted to pull it down, but it caught in the pulley and, like Scott's coon, refused to tumble. But they secured the banner and tearing it apart deposited it in a near-by sink. Of course, this engendered ill-feeling, and both parties took their flags down at night to prevent them being destroyed. But you say that the Whig flag was already down. So it was, but Michael Tromly, the old French jeweler whom everybody knew, came to the front and manufactured a mechanical contrivance which he called a "coon," that climbed up the rope, carrying the flags with it until the top of the pole was reached and then you ought to have heard "them Whigs" yell and yell again.

We also recollect that two four-horse wagons filled with enthusiastic Democrats left town for Marion, where a big rally was held, and it was three days before they got back. They took a band along and we remember that Tom Pace, Joe Tyler and Wesley Johnson were the principal musicians. It would be difficult to conceive how we would run a big campaign now without railroads, telegraphs and telephones, but they did then, without seemingly losing a step.

Back in the forties, through the influence of Governor Casey and Judge Scates, the First Grand Division of the Supreme Court was located here, and Mount Vernon became to a degree the po-

litical headquarters for Southern Illinois; by reason of all the lawyers and politicians—largely one and the same in those days—coming here and spending days and weeks at the protracted sittings of the Supreme Court. There being no railroads to get away on the next train, the visitors would settle down for a rest and a good stay with us, while they talked law and politics. Among the many who came were Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas, who afterwards, in 1858, publicly discussed what they then talked to a more select circle, for, being a waiter boy at the old Mount Vernon Inn, where they boarded, we would of an evening sit and listen to them go over the same ground in a friendly way. After the discussion was over and the meeting broke up, which consisted of the visiting lawyers in the hotel waiting rooms, these (afterwards great) men would kindly pass their boots over to the writer to be blacked for next day's appearance before the august court. With the pittance thus secured, we purchased from Harvey Pace the first pair of red-topped boots we ever had, and it goes without saying that when we got them on, we felt as big as Lincoln, Douglas and the whole court. We considered it no disgrace that we had blacked the boots of men like Lincoln and Douglas, and we consider it an imperishable honor that a few years later we were permitted to serve as a "soldier boy" in defense of the Union and the perpetuation of Old Glory, under Abraham Lincoln as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States, helping to prove the truthfulness of Douglas's dying words: "There are but two parties in this government, Patriots and Traitors," and at the same time helping to fix in the Declaration of Independence the enacting clause forever, that "All men born free and equal and are endowed by their Creator with life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Many interesting and amusing things were said by these men and sometimes personal experience, incidents and anecdotes were the order of the

evening. One evening Lincoln in his own inimitable way, told a story on himself that sent the hearty laugh around the room. He said: "When the state capital was moved from Vandalia to Springfield, I followed it up to try to make a living at the law, because legal business was very scarce in those days. I soon got into a case that led me to attend court at Taylorville, I had no horse, so I ordered the old rockaway stage coach to call for me next morning. Meantime I greased my boots, put on my new jean pants and stove-pipe hat and 'spruced up' generally—looking as much like a lawyer as I could. When the cab came, it was full and I had to take a seat with the driver on top and in front. After we had set sail, it being a nice breezy morning, the driver reached down in the box and drew forth a raw twist of tobacco and after helping himself, offered it to me with 'take a chaw, mister?' I thanked him, I did not chew. After saturating a mouthful of the stuff he puffed it out against the wind, causing it to come back over my hat, pants and boots—utterly destroying my handsome appearance, but this did not disturb him. He then reached down again and brought forth a flash of red-eye and after treating himself, offered it to me. Again I thanked him, I did not drink. This seemed to confuse him and giving me a queer look with his cock-eye, said: 'Mister, do you know what I think of your fellers who aint got no small vices?' 'No'; said I. Then with a glance of disdain, he drawled out, 'I think you make up in big ones what you lack in little ones; and I can tell by the cut of your jib that you are bad after the wimmen.' " The dry manner in which he told the story added zest to it and the great man, being a perfect Joseph along the line alluded to, also made it seem ludicrous.

After the war Jefferson county struggled along in the Democratic rut until finally the old bosses died off and new parties and new conditions sprang up and then the new mode of ballot came in

which protected the voter in marking in his own choice and then Jefferson county began controlling politics, instead of allowing politics to control it—which we consider a healthy situation for any county or township. We realize that in the hands of professional politicians, politics are tricky—that they “wriggle in and wriggle out, leaving the people still in doubt whether the snake that made the track is going south or coming back,” but we rejoice to believe that the people are coming to know “where they are at,” and that the curse of “bossism” is securely “nailed down” in the junk-pile of discarded political methods.

We could fill this chapter with the praises of our fellow-citizens who have served us in different public capacities, but time and space forbid. Suffice it to say, that we have had good average representatives in our General assemblies all the way through; besides, Jefferson county has furnished two Lieutenant-Governors—Casey and Anderson; two Congressmen—Casey and Anderson (Bill); one Attorney-General—General Scates, one State Superintendent, Francis G. Blair. During the political upheavals that have occurred since the war, several men have secured positions that could not be called political triumphs for the successful parties, for the reason that the office secured did not come in their own; party name. General Anderson's election to Congress came in this way; being elected as a Greenbacker when he was a Democrat. Captain J. R. Moss and Matthew Telford were elected to the Legislature as Greenbackers and Farmer Club men, while both were Republicans. But for the most part, the Democrats of the county have always voted that ticket straight—never allowing other parties to get between that party and the offices—always giving a majority to its Presidential, Gubernatorial, Congressional and Legislative candidates. “Vote 'er straight,” was the command of the managers and until the adoption of the secret ballot, they took much pains to

see that their orders were obeyed, by helping to mark the ballot and going with the voter to the box to see that he put it in all right. Under the present system a man cannot be compelled to vote as another shall dictate; and if he is base enough to sell his vote to another who is base enough to buy it, the purchaser can have no evidence that the goods will be delivered—so after all, we have fallen on a good era as to the voting business—a time and a system when a man can vote straight or mix or scratch his ticket, with none to molest or make afraid. But under all systems, Jefferson county has stuck to its custom of giving a majority to Democratic Presidential nominees (except Teddy Roosevelt) from Adams down to Bryan's third run, giving that persistent candidate eight hundred majority in 1896, four hundred in 1900 and one hundred and fifty in 1908; and while the minor offices are again divided, George L. Ore, Republican, being re-elected State's Attorney and Burl Hawkins, Democrat, succeeding G. W. Highsmith, Republican, as Circuit Clerk. Verily, the signs of the times indicate that our politics are growing better.

There have been several breaks in the chain of Democratic ascendancy during the last half century, but not until the Roosevelt landslide of 1904, did the whole chain give way—from President down to Coroner. It was quite natural that the pendulum should swing back to Bryan, because the county on a full vote is still inclined towards its old love—Democracy—and also because it had already given Bryan its vote in his two former races. But the county is practically a "stand-off" politically, as the politicians well know. Perhaps no more appropriate conclusion could be given this little allusion to county politics than a list of the faithful Senators and Representatives who have been sent from Jefferson county to our State Councils since its organization.

In the first and second General Assembly, the name of Jefferson county did not appear, but in the third session (1822) Zadok

Casey was in the list of Representatives, accredited to Jefferson county. The fourth session had Zadok Casey as a member of the House. In the fifth session, Zadok Casey appears as Senator and Nicholas Wren as Representative. In the sixth session, Casey was Senator, but no local Representative. In the seventh, Zadok Casey was president of the Senate, and no House Representative. Same in the eighth, same as to Senate, with Stinson H. Anderson as Representative. In the ninth, we find the names of both S. H. Anderson and H. T. Pace. In the tenth, H. T. Pace in the House, no Jeffersonian in the Senate. In the eleventh General Assembly, first session held at Vandalia, we find Stinson H. Anderson, president of the Senate and Noah Johnston, Senator, and Harvey T. Pace, Representative. In the twelfth, the same as to the Senate, with Stephen G. Hicks in the House. In the thirteenth, we find R. A. D. Wilbanks, of Jefferson, in the Senate, with Hicks as Representative. In the fourteenth, Wilbanks and Hicks again. In the fifteenth, no Jeffersonian in the Senate, but Lewis F. Casey in the House. Sixteenth, Zadok Casey again in the Senate as speaker, but none in the House. In the seventeenth, we find no Jeffersonian in the Senate, but Zadok Casey in the House. Eighteenth, no Senator, but John Wilbanks in the House. Nineteenth, same except we find T. B. Tanner in the House. Twentieth, same except we find William B. Anderson in the House. Twenty-first, same. Twenty-second, Zadok Casey again in the Senate, with no Jeffersonian in the House. Twenty-third, no Senator, but Henry M. Williams in the House. Twenty-fourth, no Jeffersonian in either House, but of course the county was represented by the district members. Twenty-fifth, no Senator, but Noah Johnston, Representative, and John A. Wall as assistant doorkeeper. Twenty-sixth session, S. K. Casey as member and John A. Wall as sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, but no Jeffersonian in the House. Twenty-

seventh, S. K. Casey, Senator, and Thomas S. Casey, Representative. Twenty-eighth, Thomas S. Casey, Senator, and none in the House. Twenty-ninth, Casey in Senate, A. B. Barrett in House. Thirtieth, none in Senate, Thomas J. Williams in House. Thirty-first, same as to Senate, John R. Moss and Alfred Morton Green in the House. Thirty-second, same as to Senate, R. A. D. Wilbanks in House. Thirty-third, same as to Senate, Seth F. Crews and George H. Varnell in the House. Thirty-fourth, same as to Senate, George H. Varnell in House. Thirty-fifth, A. M. Stratton in Senate, Representative from other counties. Thirty-sixth, Stratton in Senate, Matthew Telford, Representative. Thirty-seventh, none in Senate, Dr. J. H. Watson, Representative. Thirty-eighth, same as to Senate and same as to House. Thirty-ninth, none in Senate, Samuel H. Watson and William H. Green, Representatives. Fortieth, Joseph T. Payne, Senator, and F. G. Blood, Representative. Forty-first, same as to Senate, Norman H. Moss, Representative. Forty-second, Dr. J. H. Watson, Senate, none in House. Forty-third, Watson in Senate, none in House. Forty-fourth, no Jeffersonian in either House. Forty-fifth, none in Senate, but W. C. Blair in House, Forty-sixth, none in Senate, but W. C. Blair and George B. Welborn in the House.

So it will be seen that Jefferson county is holding her own in Legislative as well as all other matters.

Politics as applied to state-craft, the science of government is quite a commendable avocation, but when simply applied to the means of getting into office, or gratifying advantage after getting there, it is quite the reverse. And hence, many good people become disgusted with what is rightly termed personal politics—and machine politics, another spurious article. A prominent Jeffersonian recently told us he had seen so much of these kinds of politics and political maneuvering, that he felt like drinking a toast to it, and this was the toast he proposed:

“Here’s to the ins and here’s to the outs,
They are all birds of a feather;
Here’s damn the ins and damn the outs,
And damn them all together!”

But we hope and believe that our friend is too sweeping in his toast and that hereafter our Jefferson county politicians will occupy a higher plane, and politics will be of a purer order and that the next historian will find it a pleasure to command them for their virtues and allude to politics as we do to religion—as something really good for the people and conducive to their general welfare—just as we would like to do now and would willingly do, if the facts would justify the statement. Let us go back to the beginning and seek to review our political youth. Let us select men like the Caseys, the Andersons, the Johnsons, the Maxeys, and see if we cannot keep a purer political atmosphere around us—especially in Jefferson county.

CHAPTER XVIII.

JEFFERSON COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Township Organization—Local Self-Government—Three Commissioners Give Way to Sixteen Supervisors as the Governing Force—More Officers Always Mean More Cost and More Revenue and Sometimes Better Government—Not Always.

Mr. Supervisor, step in and try your skill,
And give our county craft a "bout."
If, after a test, your "try" proves ill,
Then, Mr. Sup., please "step down and out."

And do not place yourself in the category of
one of old, who
Dressed with a little brief authority,
Cut such antics as to make the angels weep."

Jefferson county got along fairly well under the County Commissioner system for about fifty years, and perhaps cheaper than we do under the township plan. But the idea of local self-government was lost sight of, and the people felt they were not up-to-date along this line. They seemed to think that they ought to have a County Legislature or Congress—just as the state and nation have—so in 1869, they voted in the township system and no doubt it has come to stay. It is claimed that the benefits accruing to the townships, locally fully compensate for the increased cost of "running the ma-

chinery," and this perhaps is so, in the matter of caring for the poor of the township and in securing county help for building bridges, etc. But in the matter of making better roads, there has been very little improvement over the old system. However, "the people rule" and all this is the result of their rule, so we pass the subject without further comment. Jefferson county has sixteen townships, all equal in territory—six miles square—and briefly, we will notice them in regular order, beginning in the northwest corner of the county with

GRAND PRAIRIE TOWNSHIP.

This township has Marion county on the north and Washington county on the west, Rome and Casner townships east and south. Most of its lands are prairie, with surface sufficiently rolling to afford drainage without artificial means, the principal streams being tributaries to Big Muddy, Ray's creek and other small streams. It is a splendid farming and stock-raising region and can boast of some of the finest farms and some of the most prosperous farmers in the county. Among the first settlers were Abraham Casey, James Ray, the Baldridges, the Breezes, William Fulton, Stephen Cameron, French, Roberts, Taylor, Depriest, Bangamon, Woods, Reilly, Poston, Clark Casey and others. The first named was a brother to Governor Casey. These original settlers gave Grand Prairie a good name for intelligence, sobriety and industry, and these characteristics have been prominent with the citizens of the township through all these years. It was the first township in the county to cut loose from the bourbons and assert itself along new political lines. Its first marriage was that of Clark Casey and Polly Bangamon, the ceremony being performed by Governor Casey. The first death was that of Joseph Baldridge. At first the people voted at Mount Vernon, but

later Grand Prairie precinct was formed, with voting place at Paston's Mill. Religious services were held from house to house till Pisgah and Gilead churches were built. The first supervisor after the adoption of township organization, was Joseph Breeze. There is no village in Grand Prairie, but it is near Centralia in Marion and Richview and Irvington are close by, in Washington county.

CASNER TOWNSHIP.

This township lies south of Grand Prairie, along the Washington county line and contains fine farming lands. Originally it was mostly timber, but of the best varieties, oak, walnut, hickory, ash, cherry—with hazel, sumach, etc. It has the same streams as Grand Prairie. Among the first settlers was George Casner, for whom the township was named. He raised a large family and died only a few years ago, leaving his widow on the old farm. Contemporary with him, came Howell, Clark, Burris, Patterson, Creel, Daniels, the Laceys, John Holt, Walter Bean, the Champs and others whose names are linked with the history of Casner township. At first the people beat their meal with pestle in little mortars, but the Caseys put up a little mill and worked by hand that would grind a bushel or two a day, which was a vast improvement. Mr. Carroll ran a mill near the west side of the township. One of the first roads through the township was the Shawneetown and St. Louis road coming through Mount Vernon. The first school-houses and churches were rude affairs, but back of these, religious services were held at private houses, until Reynold's chapel was erected. Reynolds professed religion as he died and the chapel was named for him. The voting place is at Roachville on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, and the result is always a rock-ribbed Democratic majority—in fact, it has been said that it would be easy for An-

drew Jackson and Stephen A. Douglas to be elected to any office in Casner township, from President to constable. Roachville, the capital of Casner, is in the south part of the township, but it proved to be too far from Mount Vernon and too close to Ashley ever to amount to much. The first supervisor was E. V. Harvey. Among the prominent citizens have been the Champs, Laceys, Schmidts, Clarks, Bledsoes, Severs, Carrolls, Morgans, Watkins, Moores, and others whom we do not now recall. Casner is a splendid farming region; is well adapted to fruit, grain and stock raising, with a little less bourbonism and a few grains more enterprise, energy and snap—a good seasoning of ginger—Casner would surprise the other parts of the county with her wonderful development. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad taps Casner.

BLISSVILLE TOWNSHIP

is the next in order, lying south of Casner on the Washington line. We cannot give the history of these townships as we would like, but must confine our remarks largely to actual conditions, which is more important for their future welfare. Blissville township dates back to 1822-3, when Sherman Ross and Jesse Greene "squatted" there, another township of excellent land, part prairie and part timber, much the same as the foregoing townships. Knob Prairie lies in the south part and was so named from the high knob just north of Waltonville. The streams named at first, still follow us. Jesse A. Dees, an unique character, was among the first settlers. He could neither read nor write, but he could count, and became quite wealthy in his day. His life could only be told in a biography and we must pass it. The Hiron, the Gilberts, the Fairchilds, the Places, the Seiberts, the Johnsons, the Robinsons, the Mannens, the Norrises, the McConneheys, the Laurs, the Hicks, and many

others came soon after and have helped make the township as desirable a place to live as any other township in the county. The township was named for Augustus Bliss, who died with cholera at an early day. Religious and school matters had an even start with the township, but as elsewhere, services were held in private homes, until Grand Ann church was built and the log school-houses raised. The first school-house was near Eli Gilbert's. Zion church is in the northern part and there is a Methodist church at old Williamsburg. This place was started before war times and until the building of the Chester & Wabash road, promised to become a booming town; then the business moved to the new town, Waltonville, and Williamsburg went into decline. For the most of the time, Wilson Robinson kept the post-office and moved it to Waltonville at the opening of the road. While at Williamsburg it was called Laur in honor of Capt. Joe Laur of the Forty-ninth Regiment. The early history of these townships were so similar that it is unnecessary for us to specialize. Suffice it to say that Blissville is one of our very best townships, with a grand future before it.

BALD HILL TOWNSHIP.

Next south of Blissville and bordering on Washington, Franklin and Perry counties, is also a desirable agricultural region, with surface somewhat more broken than the others, but with equally good land, with a large growth of timber of the kind to prove it. Being remote from trails and towns, this township was slow in settling up. Among the first settlers were A. McGinnis, John Turman, James Bellows, Willis Hardwick, the Smiths, the Scroggins, Irvins, Morgans, Goddards, etc. This region was so wild that the game was a menace to the pioneers, instead of a help as in some other parts. When corn or other things were planted, they were

subject to be attacked by crows, blackbirds and squirrels, and when further advanced wild geese and turkeys tried to finish up the job. Deer and wolves and even panthers were a little too common for the comfort and ease of women and children. The first comers had even harder times than others in securing bread-stuffs, and many hollowed out the tops of stumps and beat their corn into mush material. These people had to depend upon their own resources for the necessities of life. Buckskin breeches and shirts were as common as over-alls are now, and the women wore the same linsey dress the year round. Originally this was part of Elk Prairie, but when township organization came it became Bald Hill township. John B. Ward was its first supervisor. It used to be another Democratic stronghold, but of late years it has generally been Republican by a small majority, and is taking on all the modern improvements of the day. Since the building of the Mount Vernon & Chester Railroad, two good towns have come into existence—Waltonville, which is now a bright business town of several hundred inhabitants, with up-to-date business (right on the Blissville line) and Sheller, another bright little town, a mile or so from the resort known as Sheller Lake. Both of these towns are doing big business in all lines, including the buying and shipping of stock—Sheller has a large Catholic church (Polanders), besides others, and Waltonville has a Universalist, a Methodist and Baptist church and the township has its full quota of school-houses.

ROME TOWNSHIP.

Rome township adjoins Grand Prairie on the east and Marion county on the north. Its surface is partly prairie and partly timber and its soil is quite productive. It is traversed by a branch of the Big Muddy and its principal prairie is Jordan's Prairie and the town of Rome (since the railroad came, it is called Dix) is in the

north edge of it. The township was supposed to be settled by the Maxwells, Goins, Whitesides, Taylors, M. D. Bruce and Arba Andrews. The last named built the first mill. Originally this township was included in Grand Prairie precinct, but on the adoption of township organization G. L. Cummings was elected its first supervisor and since then, it has been represented by such men as the Boggs, the Whites, the Telfords, the Caseys, the Gastons, the Hawkins, the Maxfields, the Milburns, the Rileys, the Clayborns, the Carpenters, the Wards, and many others we might name. The village of Rome was laid out in 1849 by Arba Andrews, and lots sold quite readily at small prices and the first business was a grocery by John Bostwick, but other business followed and the town was put on the map to stay. Rome has its history same as Rome of old, but we cannot go into detail. A school-house and two churches were soon built and Rome went to housekeeping at home. It is the voting place and headquarters politically and socially for the township, has village incorporation, has several benevolent orders, besides its two churches. The township now has its full quota of school-houses and its regulation number of politicians—so many in fact that recently another voting place had to be established in the township to give them all a chance to vote. Politically, however, the parties are about equally divided in the township, but most generally Democratic. The Southern (or Air Line) Railroad traverses the township from north to south and it has plenty of roads and bridges. Newton Frost and Henry Posten are old residents here.

SHILOH TOWNSHIP.

This township lies next west of Mount Vernon and south of Rome and was settled about the same time. It was mostly timber at the start, but has a good productive soil, somewhat broken in places,

but nearly all susceptible of cultivation. It is watered and drained by the west fork of Big Muddy—or Casey's fork. All kinds of grains, vegetables and fruits are produced from Shiloh soil. The very first settler is said to have been Zadok Casey, soon joined by other Caseys, the Maxeys, the Johnsons, Depriests, Tylers, the Mosses, the Frosts, the Paynes, the Pierceys, the Galbraiths, the McMeens, Greers, Webbs, etc. The township has paid considerable attention to stock raising and the Moss family were the first to import improved stock, followed by many others. In matters educational and religious, Shiloh has always been considered the leader and example, whilst others have followed. It had the first and best schools and churches and from the very start, Shiloh seemed well supplied with teachers and preachers. Woodlawn, a lively village on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, lies principally in Shiloh township (it laps over a little into Casner) and is a town of good business interests and two railroads, for it now has a line of the great Chicago, Burlington & Quincy running through it north and south. It formerly had a line from the Louisville & Nashville northwardly through its territory, but it was taken up and the "Q" built instead. Woodlawn is not slow in anything she undertakes, and among other things has furnished us two state Senators in the persons of Senators Watson and Payne, and now she has just furnished us a Representative in the person of her postmaster, Hon. George B. Welborn. Woodlawn is an incorporated village and has her local institutions just like other towns. It is the capital of Shiloh township (a capital township) and both are in the capital county of Jefferson. Capt. John R. Moss was the first Supervisor of Shiloh. Elsewhere we have spoken of the prominent men Shiloh has produced.

McCLELLAN TOWNSHIP

lies south of Shiloh. It is both prairie and woodland, soil much the same as the others, watered by branch of the Big Muddy. A son of Thomas Hicks was born here in 1817—supposed to be the first white child born in what is now Jefferson county. John Lee, Israel Lanier, John Stillwell, James Dickens, Jonathan Wells, and the Bodines, the Osborns, the Hayes, the Quinns came in and completed the settlement. Among the first improvements were roads and mills. Jonathan Wells put up the first mill—capacity, two bushels per day. Education and religious matters were next to receive attention. The first teacher was Judge D. Baugh, who taught in a log house on John Lee's farm. This log house was used for a church, also. Later the Christians built a nice church at Wolf Prairie and there the Methodists, Baptists and Universalists all worshipped along with the Christians—a very good way to show that they are Christians. McClellan township now has two railroads—the Mount Vernon & Chester and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy—running through it, with good stopping places on both lines, but no town of any importance. It is thoroughly agricultural and Democratic to the core. Its first Supervisor was W. A. Davis, Agriculturally speaking, McClellan is hard to beat. It is the home of the Davises, Lords, McLaughlins, Grays, Howes, Laceys and other prominent families.

ELK PRAIRIE TOWNSHIP

lies next south of McClellan, borders on Franklin county, and has good farming lands. Big Muddy creek and other streams make part of it quite broken. A great many elk horns were found in this territory and hence the name. Elk Prairie. Among the first settlers

were the Stephensons, the Whitmans, the Laniers, Kings, the Teeters, the Martins, Cochrans, the Holders, the Wilbanks, the Pickets and the Andersons, Robinsons, Bodines, Petersons and Masons. Like others, Elk Prairie suffered for mill facilities and roads. Religious and educational interests were allowed to sleep for a while but when they did come to the front, they both made good headway and today they make a favorable showing with other parts of the county. We notice a neat Methodist and good Christian church near Dareville. The town of Winfield was in Horse Prairie which extended into this township, laid out by Doctor Gee and a Mr. Graham. Isaac Boswell, Isaac Clampet and John Knowles did business there. Doctor Gee married J. J. Fitzgerald's daughter and began practice there, but soon moved to his farm. A good church and school-house was built and Elk Prairie began to "show up." Col. G. W. Evans, of the Sixtieth Regiment, was its first Supervisor. It is another splendid township, both in land and people. Mr. Robinson still lives on the farm he settled sixty years ago.

FIELD TOWNSHIP

is bordered on the north by Marion county, west by Rome township—both timber and prairie, good soil and a fair class of farmers. Casey's Fork and East creek are the principal streams, with others amply sufficient for drainage. It has no railroads nor public works, is simply agricultural. Among its first settlers were the Fields, for whom the township was named. There were Nathan, James and Henry. Thomas Jordan came early and kept tavern on the old Goshen road which ran through the township. James Foster, Maxwell and Dave Garrison were soon here and Alfred Finn, John and Ben Hawkins, D. Easley, were of the first settlers. John McConnell, a Mexican soldier, was a great stock raiser and noted farmer

of this township. The township is well supplied with school-houses and churches and the citizenship of the township is a good average of any other in the county. John McConnell was its first Supervisor. Its present prominent people are the Garrisons, the Rollisons, the Hawkins, the Simmons, the Browns, the Howards, the Wimberlys, the Raynors, the Padgets, the Fraziers and others too numerous to mention. Oak Grove, Baptists, Mount Zion, Methodist, Panther Fork churches and another now building, show that the people of Field are keeping up with the procession, religiously, with school-houses plentiful. Texico, a nice little business place, is the capital, located on the Chicago & Eastern Railroad, near the county line.

MOUNT VERNON TOWNSHIP,

from which we have already drawn much information given in other chapters, contains the county seat of the same name, and it will not be necessary to say much here. Only that the present city of Mount Vernon, which was not even laid out or platted when we began this history, lies in the southwest corner of the township with a disposition to "slop-over" into both Shiloh and Dodds townships, having reached the line of both by new additions. We have already given account of the doings of its first inhabitants and as the election just held shows that it contains about one-third of the vote cast in the county and no doubt one-third of the wealth, we will make no attempt in this place to "show" what it is doing, but will pass on. Mount Vernon township has three Assistant Supervisors, Will Reid is Supervisor.

DODDS TOWNSHIP.

Next township south of Mount Vernon. Dodds is principally down in the timber, as there is very little prairie but lots of creek bottom in her territory, but no better or more productive land in the

whole county. It is tradition that the township was named for James Dodds, who came to these native wilds in 1818, and perhaps built the first cabin in the township. Joseph Jordan settled the Isaac Garrison place at the parting of the Benton and McLeansboro roads. This place was transferred to the Frizzles and many will remember the sad event of nearly the whole family dying with cholera in 1847, and of their being buried at Old Union. And then the farm went into the hands of Isaac Garrison, then came Doctor Adams, who afterwards figured in county matters; then Frank Hicks; he was the father of J. R. P. Hicks, who was chosen School Commissioner of Jefferson county. Then came Stephen Arnold, then Absalom Estes, from whence all the Estes spring; then Joseph Pace, twin-brother of the County Clerk, Joel; then came the Rogerses, William Davis, David Shaffer; the latter put up a horse mill; also Frank Hicks did the same. Isaac Watson was one of the pioneers, of what was then Jackson precinct, now Dodds township. W. T. Sanders taught school in a log house built on government land. Rev. Rhodam and George Allen (the latter father of John R. and Thomas Allen), held meeting in the cabins of Jackson precinct. A Methodist church was organized at an early day. Joel Pace, John Rogers, Will Edgington and James Bradford were members. The first voting place was the old Dodds house. John Baugh and H. Gorham were the first justices of the peace. R. D. Roane was the first Supervisor. Capt. Samuel Gibson, now retired, of Mount Vernon, was for many years a valued citizen of Doods township and improved his surroundings by importing and selling good stock. Politically, Dodds is almost a "stand-off," but generally gives a Republican majority.

SPRING GARDEN TOWNSHIP

joins Dodds on the north and Franklin county on the south. It is another good township and many good farms are seen in all

directions. Some fruit is raised and much more might be raised to good advantage, as the soil down there will produce almost anything. The settlement of Spring Garden dates back ninety years. Among the early settlers we mention the Smiths, the Hoppers, who came in 1816, Atchisons, James Burchell, Wiley Prigmore, Uriah Compton, John Hull, Nat Wyatt, Thomas Softly, Matthew Kirk, James McCann, William Harmon, the Sweetens, Parretts, etc. Many descendants of these pioneers are still in the vicinity with descendants of their own, doing well. Schools and religious meetings were held around the neighborhood, as at first in other townships, but school-houses and churches soon sprang up and now the territory is lined with them. The fact is, Spring Garden has all kinds of religion, including the brand known as "none whatever." W. S. Bumpus was the first Supervisor. The village of Spring Garden was laid out in 1848 and was getting to be quite a town, when a few years ago the Chicago, Eastern & Illinois Railroad was built through the township and missed the old town and the new town of Ina sprung up and captured most of the trade and took the lead. So now Spring Garden has two well-equipped towns and a railroad and is forging to the front in enterprise as well as in education and religious matters. It still sticks to its Democracy. The town of Bonnie is located near the Dodds and Spring Garden line and is the seat of the popular Bonnie camp-meeting grounds. Bonnie has churches, school-houses and a good business.

FARRINGTON TOWNSHIP.

The first settlers of Farrington township were more disposed to hunt than to farm, for there was sure to be captured by hunting more than by farming; but while they had all the fresh meat they could eat and then some, they had to hunt for bread-stuff to go with it. Farrington is in the northeast corner of the county, bordering on Marion county north and Wayne county east—mostly wood-

land, but some of the richest earth in the whole county. Adams' Fork and Horse creek are its principal watercourses. Its people are farmers and stock raisers. Among its first settlers were the Wells, the Gregorys, Haynes, W. B. Johnson, Joseph Norman and others. Some of these families accumulated large bodies of land and the Gregorys owned at one time nearly two thousand acres of as good land as could be found. Doctor Gregory was a typical pioneer character and we have heard him tell of collecting the taxes in Farrington when the coon skins and deer hides were a legal tender and how the people paid these in for taxes. The first citizens were of the home-spun, rugged, out-spoken order, and there has been no very great change in this respect in the township even to this day. Of course, they were favorable to school and churches, but they didn't stop their other avocations at their expense. The first roads through the township were the Mount Vernon and Maysville and Xenia roads. The first Supervisor was M. A. Morrison. The village of Farrington was laid out in 1856, on Jehu J. Maxey's land and Lear, Abe Casey, Drs. Johnson and Bradford, Munsell, Ingalls, some more of the Maxeys, W. L. Young and others helped boost it along, but notwithstanding the good men and the beautiful location, the town finally went down. Loganville was laid out, but never materialized. The Johnsons, Morrisons, Greens, Wilsons, Youngs, Burks, Brookmans, Donahoos, and that class of substantial citizens are now holding up the interests of Farrington township. It is about evenly divided politically. It is certainly a good township.

WEBBER TOWNSHIP.

This township lies south of Farrington. The surface is somewhat broken—mostly timber. Puncheon creek, Four Mile, Bear creek and Five Mile creek traverse the township and these nearly all empty into the Skillet Fork and Wabash rivers on the east.

Among the pioneers were Norton, Isaac Casey, Daniel Scott, Ward Webber, H. Wade, William Dale, Peter Bruce, Alex Moore, James Archie, William Green, the Hunts, Browns, Davises. Webber settled on the Fairfield road, but finally located at Lynchburg. The first roads were the Mount Vernon and Fairfield, and Black Oak Ridge roads and then the East Long Prairie road. The first Supervisor was S. V. Bruce, followed by the Harlows, Marlows, Esmans, Moores, Newtons, etc. Schools and churches came along as fast as demanded and now the people are well supplied with these. The Southern Railroad (Air Line) passes through Webber township from east to west. There are two towns on the road—Bluford and Marlow. Bluford has the lead and is becoming a town of importance, with much and increasing business. It is eight miles from Mount Vernon. Marlow being located between these points can never be much of a trading point; still considerable business is transacted there in the way of shipping fruit, stock, etc. This was the home of the Marlows, most of whom have passed, and Dr. Newton, the principal man of the town has retired and lives in Mount Vernon. Charles Stephenson, a young man, is now the postmaster and chief bugler of the town. Much of Webber township history is unwritten. Its oldest inhabitant died early in 1909.

PENDLETON TOWNSHIP,

next south of Webber, is one of the best townships in Jefferson county. It largely lies in Moore's Prairie, which has always been considered the cream land of the county; besides this was the very first settled part of the county. School and churches came early and have been in business all of these years with increasing zeal and usefulness, and if every family is not benefited by them, it is their own fault. The first town laid out was Lynchburg and it had much business until the Louisville & Nashville Railroad came

along and the towns of Opdyke and Belle Rive were started. Colonel Hicks, Dick Lyon, Doctor Gray and other old citizens did business in Lynchburg. Jonathan Beliew was one of the first citizens, but he stole a horse, sold it in Fairfield, was captured and put in the old log jail east of the court-house; escaped; recaptured; escaped again and remained escaped. When the railroad came, the business men of Lynchburg went to Belle Rive and Opdyke. Belle Rive was laid out in 1871 and had for its first citizens, Jesse Laird, the owner of the land, Hughey Eaton, Howard Bondinot Chaney, Grimes, Guthrie, Seeley, Hunter, Davenport, Yeakley, Miller, Buchanan, Ross, Waters and a host of others. But Belle Rive allowed Dahlgren, across the line in Hamilton county, to get ahead of it in business—still Belle Rive is a desirable place to live. It has churches, schools, lodges and good society. Opdyke was also laid off in 1871 and has not been idle in the way of building up and improving. Its first people were Doctors Stonemetz and Montgomery, the Jones, Estes, Phillips, Keller, Alexander, Adams, Allen, etc. Among the first things came school-houses and churches and no part of the county is better equipped with these than is Opdyke and Pendleton township. Opdyke has all the modern improvements and is considered a pleasant suburb to Mount Vernon—the King City of Southern Illinois. The interests and population of Pendleton have grown so fast that there are two voting places now—one at Opdyke and one at Belle Rive. The township generally gives a Republican majority. W. A. Jones was Pendleton's first Supervisor.

MOORE'S PRAIRIE TOWNSHIP.

In the early history of Moore's Prairie, the history of the whole was so interwoven that it is difficult to distinguish between what is now Pendleton and Moore's Prairie townships, but for the geo-

graphical lines dividing them. Moore's Prairie was settled first of all, but Mount Vernon soon drew many of her settlers to that place and the real occupancy came later. A man by the name of Moore was the first settler. He went to the nearest mill, thirty miles off, for meal and was never heard of afterwards, and there seemed to be no doubt that he was murdered by the Indians who then infested the country around there. Among the first settlers of the Prairie were the well known people: Wilkeys, Atchisons, Crenshaws, Irvins, Cooks, Q. A. Wilbanks, C. H. Judd, the Kniffins, Smiths, Birkheads, Cofields, McPhersons, Hicks, Allens, Zahns, Karns, and so on down. Q. A. Wilbanks was the first Supervisor. He was also Moore's Prairies' leading merchant. Everybody remembers the old Wilbanks stand, where all the political meetings used to be held. After the railroad came, he moved his store to Belle Rive. Schools and churches have flourished in Moore's Prairie ever since civilization reached it. Moore's Prairie also had the first good roads in the county and it has always been noted for its good farms and intelligent farmers. Like the other townships, it was at first Democratic, but of late years, goes Republican. Moore's Prairie will hold its own against all comers.

So much for the townships. It would have been a pleasure to have enlarged on these and given even more history, but each township and its interests have spread out so that it is impossible to tell the whole tale in one book. But these are the main facts to be treasured up and remembered. Township control has no doubt helped in the development and improvement of Jefferson county and so long as the people select good, trustworthy township officers the interests of the whole county as well as the townships are subserved.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE MEDICAL FRATERNITY OF MOUNT VERNON.

Their Comings and Goings. To be or not to be—That's the question? Whether it is best to bear the Ills we Have or Fly to Those we Know not of?

“Why should any of us die—without the aid of a doctor?”

PHYSICIANS.

As noted heretofore, Dr. John Watson, the progenitor of the Watson family, was the first doctor to locate here—in 1821. He had but little to do, for the people had not then learned to be sick or feeble; and besides, there were but few people to get sick.

Other so-called doctors came and went during the early period of the settlement here, but as they did not leave their impress on any of the sand-stone monuments of that day, seems to evidence the fact that they had but little business. Dr. J. C. Gray came later and seemed to have things his own way for many years. He was a good doctor and truly a unique character. Dr. William H. Short was another. Both practiced, lived and died here. Doctor Gretham came from Equality and Dr. Thomas Johnson, “Uncle Jackey's” oldest son, came from Kentucky and he and Gretham practiced for many years in partnership, but both passed on.

In 1846, Dr. W. Duff Green came from Kentucky. His father, of the same name and profession, came with him, but never

practiced here, for he was well advanced in age and his remains repose in Old Union cemetery. Doctor Green was thoroughly educated, was a school-mate with John C. Breckinridge. He practiced at Hartford, Kentucky, before coming here. He then practiced two years in Pulaski, Tennessee, then located in Mount Vernon, where he had not only Mount Vernon and Jefferson county, as his field of practice, but was called to various points in Southern Illinois. He was a skilled physician, an upright man, not only that he walked upright, but a good and useful citizen in every respect. He was an ardent and consistent Democrat of the old school, was quite prominent as an Odd Fellow and reached the highest places in the order. He was noted for being generous and zealous in benevolences, but acted through organizations. He was president of the original Mount Vernon Railroad Company and did as much as any one, if not more, to secure the first railroad to Mount Vernon. To him, we owe all the eastern part of Mount Vernon, as the land east of Eighth street all belonged to him. He was married in 1844 to a Miss Morton at Hartford, Kentucky. They were the parents of Morton Green, attorney of Gainsville, Texas; William H., our Mount Vernon attorney; Doctor Earl, of our city; Duff, who died; and the Missess Inez, Laura Cora, Minnie Madie—composing one of the most affectionate and “inner” home circles we ever knew. The doctor’s wife died in 1902, and the doctor followed her soon afterward, as did also two of the daughters.

Dr. H. S. Plummer came from Ohio in the fifties and established himself in a good practice. In 1860, he was married to Miss Martha, daughter of H. T. and Nancy Pace, and to them have been born: Mrs. Kelley; Raymond; Mrs. Lewis; Mrs. Omar Pace; Mrs. Oscar Fly and Miss Grace, and one son, Gales, now in business elsewhere. He is a full-fledged Republican and has served as Mayor of Mount Vernon and in other positions. He also

was a surgeon in the army and at one time was in charge of the hospital at Nashville, Tennessee. He is still practicing medicine at the age of eighty years.

Dr. H. J. Peavler was another unique character who practiced here for many years and died here. His widow still lives at the family home near the Supreme Court house.

Dr. John N. Johnson was one of the old line doctors, but he was generally in other business too much to follow his profession. Dr. W. M. A. Maxey and Doctor Frost, above town also looked after the sick in their neighborhoods. Other doctors came and went—perhaps because they were not called often enough to insure them a living—hence they moved on.

Dr. J. W. Hitchcock, father of our photopragher, spent his last days here, but did not practice his profession. He often told the writer that he desired to die without the aid of a physician.

THOSE WHO ARE WITH US YET.

Among those who are with us yet, we may mention:

DR. J. H. MITCHELL, son of Doctor Mitchell, of Williamson county. It will be remembered that Miss Moulton, an eastern school teacher, who taught here in the fifties, was married to Doctor Mitchell, Sr., and took charge of the education of the doctor's large family of boys—and everybody says she made a good job of it. Dr. John H. is one of those boys, and is too well known to require eulogy here.

DR. EARL GREEN, son of Dr. Duff Green—a "chip off the old block"—a graduate of the medical schools and has attended lectures in Europe as well as America. He has taken his father's place in the profession here, and is reaching out after greater fields of usefulness. He is a bachelor.

DR. WALTER WATSON, son of Joel F., another graduate in medicine, proved himself a splendid physician, but like many other professional men, took more to politics and ease, and has virtually abandoned the practice and is looking after his financial interests, which are extensive.

DRS. GEE, two of them, father and son, are among the best doctors. The father, Dr. I. G. Gee, some years ago removed here from Winfield in the south part of the county, where he practiced his profession and farmed--having married J. J. Fitzgerrell's daughter. Young Doctor Gee married Colonel Evan's daughter, pays strict attention to duty, and is always ready for business.

DR. J. W. HAMILTON is a physician in the prime of life and in the prime of experience in his line. He is one of the principal surgeons at the Mount Vernon hospital and one of the upholders of that important institution, which was recently burned down, but will be rebuilt for greater usefulness. Doctor Hamilton is now the principal owner of the hospital.

DR. HARDY SWIFT, of the hospital, is a home product, son of James Swift, an old citizen. He is a progressive, wide-awake, up-to-date physician and has his eyes fixed toward the top of the ladder.

DR. JUDSON POOL, another aspiring young doctor, is earning fame for his name in the profession. He is also connected with the hospital and is having a large outside practice. He is a son of an old citizen, W. H. Pool, and a son-in-law of our old army comrade, Pate Daniels, of Waltonville.

DR. ANDY HALL is more advanced in age and experience, having had army practice as well as general practice for many years. The hospital also has the advantage of his experience. He is a son of Colonel Hall, of Hamilton county. He is a good doctor. The doctor was with the army in the Philippines.

CHARLES HALL, a nephew of Doctor Andy, is making himself

known and is felt in the practice of his profession. He has just set sail for the harbor of success, and was recently wedded to Miss Alice Allen, daughter of our prominent fellow-citizen, John Rhodam Allen, a son of the late George W. Allen.

DR. A. M. FROST. For more than half a century Jefferson county has had a Doctor Frost, but not this one. He has recently located here and is a descendant of the old Dr. Frost. He is full of vigor and medical lore and promises to keep well toward the front in the profession.

DOCTOR MORGAN moved here from Dahlgren and is kept reasonably busy in curing the ills the flesh is heir to. He seems to be well versed in his profession and, as he says, believes in mixing common sense with his medicines. His popularity is on the increase.

J. W. ROSS came from Belle Rive, where he performed well his part in the work of mercy, which is a leading characteristic of the profession. He has built a handsome residence on West Broadway and has come to stay. He is a good doctor.

DOCTOR LEVICK has been here several years. He has had a fair practice and is a doctor of long experience. He also has a drug annex to his doctor's office on South Tenth street. He has an X-ray and an automobile, which he uses in his practice.

DR. J. W. GILMORE is one of the youngest men in the profession, but he is fresh from the fountain-head of medical learning and is thoroughly up-to-date. He is also a factor at the hospital and there is a bright future before him.

DR. JOHN T. WHITLOCK, another Jefferson county boy, son of George Whitlock, of Field township, is a factor in the hospital force and in the practice of his profession. He is well up in the art of healing the "ills the flesh is heir to" and is fast forging his way to the front.

DOCTOR CURTIS practices osteopathy and is said to be well up

the science of curing people by the methods prescribed by the osteopathy school of medicine.

DR. S. M. ROBINSON came from Franklin county, was a doctor of long experience and had a good practice. He had his office at his residence on South Tenth street. He died in February, 1909.

DR. MOSS MAXEY, son of J. C. Maxey and son-in-law of Al Tanner, is another young doctor of aspiring build. He is having a good practice and having good success in his work. Being a descendant of both the Moss and Maxey families, he is to be reckoned with in the practice. He is at present county physician.

DR. TODD WARD, son of G. F. M. Ward, is not to be ignored. He is thoroughly wrapped up in his profession, is paying strict attention to business and is increasing the circles of his practice as briskly, perhaps, as any doctor in town. He has located and built a handsome residence on North street. This comprises the present list of practicing physicians, and certainly there is no need of being sick long at a time; we ought to either get well—or take an “outing on the other shore.”

Then there is Dr. W. C. Pace, of Ashley; properly, he is one of us—a son of Uncle Joel and Aunt Parmelia Pace. He went west to grow up—with Ashley—and stayed there. But he forgot to get married—and there he is—a good doctor and a splendid man.

And there is Dr. J. H. Watson, of Woodlawn—he's a Mount Vernon boy—having inherited whatever good qualities he may have from his early associations with us. He has made a good record as a practicing physician. He was a son of the late John H. Watson, who died in 1861. He has “meddled” a little in Democratic politics and was elected to the State Senate for four years, and also Representative.

We have before us a copy of the “Jeffersonian.” dated March

25, 1853, and in it we find the professional cards of Dr. N. R. Casey, son of Zadok, who afterwards moved to Mound City and practiced there, besides being elected Mayor of the place and being sent to Legislature.

Also of Dr. John C. Gray, who filled his mission here and died among us and Doctor Powell, an oculist, who at that time practiced in Mount Vernon. Dr. P. W. Whitlock is our present optician and a first class one at that. Doctor Arendale is devoting his time and attention to the Capital Hotel and is not mentioned in the above list. Dr. J. H. Newton has recently come here from Marlow, but has retired from the practice of medicine and is a land agent.

Thus we have tried to deal fairly with the medical fraternity. If, in any way, we have failed to do so, "equal and exact justice" will surely come to them in the "sweet bye and bye."

CHAPTER XX.

THE FIRST BALLOON IN JEFFERSON COUNTY.

Two Jefferson County Children up in it all Night—Rome Township Furnishes two Thrilling Incidents of Lost and Found Children—Fifty and Eighty-six Years Ago.

“Up in a balloon, sailing round the moon.”

“I thought you were Ingen.”

When our first settlers came to Jefferson county they came with ox-carts, gigs, or horseback and on foot, and after leaving the old Goshen road, had to clear a way for their travel. Since then, we have seen all the modern modes and implements of travel coming to us—the two-horse-wagon, the old stage coach, the carriage or buggy, the railroad, the bicycle, and automobile, and even the air-ship and the balloon. Our people have patronized them all. Our present story is about a couple of Jefferson county children traveling through Jefferson county in a balloon and were we not personally cognizant of the facts as we write them we would doubt the statement being strictly true, but we do not tell the tale as it was told to us, but as we vividly remember the facts. We give them as they were impressed on our mind over fifty years ago, and here they are:

In September, 1858, the state fair was held at Centralia. Each evening Professor Wilson went up in his big balloon for the edification of the people, sailing away a few miles and being back for a like performance next day. On the last evening he sailed away in the

direction of Jefferson county until lost sight of. He came down at the farm house of a Mr. Harvey in Rome (now Dix) neighborhood, and was talking with Mr. Harvey about hauling himself and balloon back to Centralia; meanwhile he had fastened the grab-hook of his balloon to a rail in an old worm fence. Mr. Harvey's two children, aged six and four years, respectively, asked to be placed in the basket and the professor picked up one and the father the other and seated them therein, and resumed their conversation.

A sudden gust of wind swayed the balloon and up it went, sailing away to the southwest, leaving the parents frantic with fright and the professor utterly dismayed. Imagine, if you can, the wild excitement as the news spread throughout the neighborhood and down to Mount Vernon. It was nearly dark when the monster broke its moorings and sailed away, but that did not prevent the people from scanning the upper darkness and searching the woods in hopes of finding some trace of the children; but the night passed without a ray of hope and its darkness was not to be compared with the darkness that filled the hearts of the parents and friends, and everybody.

Not a word came until 8 o'clock next morning, when a horseman came speedily from the southeast, bringing the joyful tidings that the children were safe and sound. Shout after shout rent the air as the wagon came up the road bearing not only the little ones but also their parents, who had hastened out to meet them. "Home Again" was struck up by the old original Mount Vernon brass band and was heartily joined in by the multitude, and Mount Vernon had a glorious "home-coming" never to be forgotten by those present.

The wonderful voyage as recited by the six-year old girl, she being the older, was simple but thrilling. She said they cried for papa and mamma in the dark till brother fell asleep, and she took

her apron and covered him up. She remembered of hearing dogs bark, but could see or hear nothing else, excepting occasionally a star peeped through the clouds. Becoming numb with cold she, too, fell asleep and only remembered feeling a jolt sometime in the night.

Just before day the next morning, 'Squire Atchison, living in the lower edge of Moore's Prairie, went early to his barn to feed his horses, and seeing some monstrous thing in a big tree standing near, he raised the alarm and soon the people gathered to behold the miracle of two children nestled in the basket of Professor Wilson's big balloon. They were soon brought safely to earth again and after a thorough warming and partaking of a good breakfast, they were brought to Mount Vernon—and their parents.

The writer has passed through many army experiences, night raids and mid-night marches, but never one more wild and exciting than that night's search for the lost children in the "jungles and upper air of old Jefferson." And he believes now, as he did then, that Providence managed the balloon, after the carelessness of man permitted it to carry off the heart treasures of the parents; showing plainly that "Man's extremity is God's opportunity."

ANOTHER CHILD LOST.

As a companion piece to this thrilling incident, we deem it appropriate to give another Rome township incident of a lost child and the poignant grief of the parents. We give this incident as it was written by one of the neighbors shortly after it happened:

"In the fall of 1822, Thomas Howell resided in the edge of Jordan's Prairie, near where Ignatius Bruce lived. This is the same Howell that succeeded Watkins, the first Sheriff of Jefferson county. It was Sabbath and Zadok Casey had just read an open-

ing chapter when a man on horseback came galloping up, announcing that Howell's little boy, Erasmus, aged six or seven years, was lost in the woods. Rev. Casey closed the services at once, advising everybody to help find the lost child and a vigorous search was at once begun. The forests contained wild beasts and the settlements few. The parents were frantic. The search was kept up day and night until the following Wednesday night without finding a trace of the child and despair settled upon the minds of all. On Thursday morning, Green P. Casey was up early feeding his horse near his old place on the Vandalia, afterwards Centralia road, when in the southeast direction he heard a wail, but whether it came from a child or a panther, he could not tell, but was impelled to go and see, at the risk of his own safety. So bridling his horse and without hat, he rode in the direction of the noise. Finally he came to a clump of high grass from which the voice seemed to come. He called "Erasmus, is that you?" No answer. He called again, but no answer. Finally as he rode around in the high grass, he espied Erasmus in a recumbent position with his eyes wildly staring at him. He addressed the child kindly and gradually the boy seemed to recover from his wildness and said: "The reason I did not answer was, I was afraid you was Ingen." Casey took the child to his home and they fed him what bread and milk they thought it safe to give him. The little fellow had starved five days. As soon as possible, Mr. Casey took the child on the horse before him and hastened to Howell's to let the grief-stricken mother know that her Erasmus was safe. He met men on the hunt and they fired off guns to notify other hunters that the lost was found. By the time they reached Howell's, quite a procession had formed, and when the dazed mother saw her child and clasped him to her bosom with joy, there was not a dry eye among that throng of backwoodsmen—'twas like the shepherd finding the lost sheep—and joy reigned supreme.

When Casey found the little fellow, he had a large hickory nut with the hull on it, which he had bitten with his little teeth in his extreme hunger. His clothes were almost torn from his body by the briars and bushes."

Other Jefferson county townships may have tales to tell, but Rome carries the banner for "lost and found" children. Green P. Casey died December 23, 1857.

Other balloon incidents and accidents have happened in the county since the feat recorded above and of course the end is not yet. About fifteen years ago, a young man went up at the old fair ground on a trapeze and sailed away to the northeast. He was seen to fall and his lifeless body was found in David Warren's field. Another man named Jones made ascensions here every day for a week, coming down without mishap, but the very next week he fell from his balloon at Du Quoin and was killed. Recently a big balloon called the "Yankee" went up at St. Louis to win the world's prize for making the greatest distance before lighting, but it was forced to come down near Cravat in this county for repairs, much to the edification of the Jeffersonians in that vicinity. It went up again, sailed all night and landed in Georgia, but the Cravat incident made it lose the sought-for prize. It has often been demonstrated that the balloon is not a reliable mode of air locomotion. It enables the crowd on terra firma an opportunity to test the rubber in their necks, but it is always dangerous to the parties "up in the balloon." But the air-ship promises to be a very different thing. It can be and will be so constructed that it can be managed so as to make it a vehicle of travel from one given point to another and our prediction is that the next Jefferson county historian will be allowed to record the literal fulfillment of this prophecy.

ANOTHER HISTORICAL INCIDENT.

There seems to be no doubt that Andrew Moore was the first white man to settle in Moore's Prairie—or in Jefferson county, as to that matter. He erected a double cabin on the Goshen road and there he resided with his family when there were none to molest or make afraid, except occasional bands of roving Indians. He must have settled there as early as 1810 and Crusoe on his lonely island was not more alone than Moore and his family. He seemed to be a pioneer of true mould—yearning for freedom in its rawest sense. He was self-exiled from civilization, seeking the solitudes of the pathless woods. He did not burn the bridges behind him, simply because there were none to burn. He fished, hunted, cut bee trees and raised a truck garden, strictly for home consumption, seemed to have no fear of wild beasts or Indians and felt as secure in his cabin as he would in a fortified castle. Moore and his ten-year-old boy one day went to the Jordan settlement many miles away to have some corn made into meal, expecting to get back that night. But they never came. Mrs. Moore, after waiting all next day in vain, took the other children and set out for the Jordan mill to learn what had happened to her loved ones. She never learned. They had got their grinding and started home on time and that was the last seen of them. The woods were scoured, but no trace could be found. Mrs. Moore—heart-broken and desolate, returned to her cabin but could not stand it—she removed with her little ones to the Saline Salt Works settlement, but a few years later returned and occupied the old cabin, together with others who came to locate. A few years later a hunting party found a human skull, which Mrs. Moore recognized as her husband by a missing tooth. She took it to her home and cherished it as long as she lived. No other intelligence of Moore and son was ever received by

the family and there seemed to be no doubt that they were killed by Indians and devoured by wild beasts. Tradition gives us the sequel to this horrible tragedy. It has been said that Moore and some of his friends from the Saline settlement were out in the woods splitting some board timber, when a couple of painted red-skins came upon them and it looked like something must be done to get rid of them. Moore was driving a wooden wedge into the log, which they expected to make into boards. By signs, Moore showed his apparent anxiety to get the log open by pulling while his friend mauled. Finally the Indians showed signs of wanting to help. They took a good grip on either side of the log with their fingers well down in the apperture, when Moore, by a dexterous stroke of the maul, hit the wooden wedge, causing it to fly out—catching the fingers of the red-skins so as to hold them fast in the closed fissure of the log. As soon as possible, Moore and his friends relieved them but they went away with revenge (the Indian characteristic) depicted on their faces, and it is believed that they waited for a chance to “get even” with Moore and over-did the thing by killing him.

Maxey Wilkey was a soldier of 1812, and claimed to have been at the death of Tecumseh, who was killed at the battle of Thames. At the close of the war, Mr. Wilkey married a Miss Caldwell, came to Jefferson county and settled in Moore's Prairie in 1816. After the Moore tragedy, the Wilkeys, Crenshaws, the Cooks, Atchisons, were the first settlers of the Moore's Prairie section. In Atchison's big tree near his residence is where Professor Wilson's balloon settled with the Harvey children in it, on the fearful night recorded above. So it will be seen that Moore's Prairie has a good share in the early tragedies with Rome township.

Lewis Watkins, Jefferson county's first Sheriff, finally moved back to Moore's Prairie, while Howell, the next Sheriff, located in Rome township and was the father of the lost child, Erasmus.

CHAPTER XXI.

MOUNT VERNON'S GREAT CYCLONE.

The Destruction it Wrought—The Spirit it Aroused—The Industries that Have Come in its Wake—The Greater Mount Vernon—The King City.

“Thus man may build, encumbering the sod;
And where this pygmy delver holdeth sway,
It seems the burly Titan may have trod,
And toiled through hours of his primal day;
And yet, one stroke—a flash of fire from God—
And man's creations, crumbling, shrink away.”

Mount Vernon has passed the point where it depends upon the county trade alone for prosperity, but has sought prosperity in the securing of manufacturing industries. Hence, we esteem it proper that we notice them as the real result of our cyclone—and then refer to the cyclone itself. First, we refer to the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of freight cars of every description, barrel cars, box cars, caboose cars, coal cars, construction cars, mine cars, drop bottom cars, dump cars, flat cars, furniture cars, hopper bottom cars, hay cars, logging cars, long flat cars for show purposes, mining cars, ore cars, phosphate cars, refrigerator cars, stock cars, tank cars, car wheels, engine wheels, passenger wheels, car and engine castings of all kinds and car forgings of all kinds, was established in 1890. The company employs an average

of eight hundred men, and its daily capacity is twenty freight cars and three hundred car wheels. It has turned out more than twenty million dollars' worth of work since starting, which has been sent to all parts of the country, including Canada, Old Mexico and South America. It numbers among its customers all the leading railroads of the United States. Since its establishment, it has paid out over three million dollars for wages and is now paying out between three and four hundred thousand dollars annually in wages.

New and improved machinery is being added constantly, to keep up with improved methods and new standards being adopted by the railroads. The foundry is a very important part of the works, where the latest and most scientific methods are used, including the analysis of every pound of iron and fuel going into the cupalos, and every cast that is taken out. A very complete chemical laboratory, with every known appliance for the analysis and testing of the metals and fuels used, is established in the basement of the new building, with a first-class chemist in charge. This, with first-class foundry practice, enables the company to manufacture wheels to meet all kinds of specifications and stand the severest tests required by the different railroads.

In addition to the new work manufactured, the company also has an extensive repair department, where they repair old cars for railroads. They have large trackage, used especially for this purpose. The plant, being equipped with the most modern machinery, is able to compete with any of the leading car works of the country.

The company has just completed and moved into a handsome three-story office building, a credit to any city. The first floor of the building is used for the chemist's office and laboratory, clerk's room, wash room, storage rooms for files, records, blue prints, etc. An emergency hospital will also be arranged in one of the rooms on the first floor, where employes that are injured may

be cared for. The second floor is occupied by the secretary's office, superintendent's office, general office, draftman's office, railroad inspector's room, time-keeper's and paymaster's office, stationery room and vault. The third floor is occupied by the president's office, the vice-president's and treasurer's office, directors' room, consultation room, vice-president's secretary, bookkeepers, telephone room and lavatory. All of the departments are handsomely decorated and furnished. The building throughout is equipped with every modern convenience, being especially designed and built for the convenience of the business.

A system of telephones and electric bells is used for communication with the different departments and the Western Union Telegraph Company wires and long distance telephone are installed in the building.

The officers of the company are D. O. Settlemyre, recently deceased, president; W. C. Arthurs, vice-president and treasurer; R. K. Weber, secretary; Frank Snyder, superintendent; G. G. Gilbert, attorney.

Mount Vernon has one good coal mine, which furnishes a good article of coal and helps supply the great local demand for fuel, as supply the engines on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. It was put down by John Gibson and other enterprising citizens now gone, but—their works do follow them.

The Citizens Gas, Electric and Heating Company of Mount Vernon was organized April 26, 1902, and incorporated May 13th of the same year, with a capital stock of two hundred thousand dollars. The officers are W. H. Schott, president; Anthony C. Hunt, vice-president; H. R. Kingman, secretary and treasurer. This company succeeded the Mount Vernon Water Company and the Mount Vernon Electric Company, affecting a combination of both plants. When the plants were moved and rebuilt in 1903, gas

works and a central heating plant were added. It has in operation three thousand five hundred miles of electric circuit, eighteen miles of water mains, ten miles of gas mains, ten miles of hot water heating mains. The capacity of the electric light plant is two hundred kilowatts, that of the water works four million gallons per day, with a reservoir capacity of three hundred and ninety million gallons. The capacity of the gas works is seventy-five thousand cubic feet of gas per day, and that of the heating plant seventy-five thousand square feet of radiation. The utilities furnished by this company are electric current for domestic, commercial and decorative lighting and power; gas for fuel, light and power; city water for domestic and manufacturing purposes and fire protection; central station hot water heating for residences, churches, clubs, offices and stores. It furnishes to the city seventy-five electric street arc lights, burning all night and every night in the year, sixty-two fire hydrants, two public water fountains, free lights at city hall, public library and fire department, and city fire alarm system. All of the equipment is first class and the company is managed in a business like manner. With such public utilities as are furnished by ~~this company~~, the people of Mount Vernon enjoy every convenience that could be found in the largest cities.

The Chicago Tie Preserving Company, which is utilizing thousands of feet of timber heretofore considered worthless; the Royal Knitting Company, lately removed from Chester and now giving employment to nearly a hundred persons.

The Mount Vernon Ice & Storage Company was incorporated October 16, 1903. The capital stock is twenty-five thousand dollars. The stockholders and directors are Herbert R. Kingman, Wilbur Ayers, G. Gale Gilbert, John R. Allen, L. L. Emmerson, Frank E. Patton, and J. H. Maxey. The officers are J. R. Allen, president; Wilbur Ayers, vice-president; J. H. Maxey, secretary and treasurer.

Then comes the Mount Vernon Canning and Preserving Factory, which promises to be another of Mount Vernon's great and important industries. For the past few years it has been leased to the T. A. Snider's Cincinnati Preserving and Catsup Company, and each year has used nearly one hundred thousand bushels of tomatoes in putting up the Snider brand of catsup, which readily sells in every market of the world. H. L. Dryer is local manager of the plant and employs about sixty men and women during the tomato season, a great help to Mount Vernon. It is the intention to enlarge the plant and in addition to the preserving process, can all kinds of vegetables and fruits, which will very greatly increase the outlay of money in our midst, by giving more work, and buying the farmers' products.

Then we have a branch of the Nashville, Tennessee Knitting Factory, which employs as high as seventy-five or one hundred women and girls, at remunerative wages, and sends its goods to all the markets of the country.

Then we have an extensive brick and tile factory, doing a good business and giving employment to many workers.

These are the principal industries of Mount Vernon, but she is continually reaching out for more and she generally gets what she goes for. All these industries and the wonderful building up of the town have come about since the town was devastated and apparently ruined by the great cyclone of 1888.

THE CYCLONE.

Mount Vernon has had several disastrous fires, but its greatest calamity visited it on the evening of February 19, 1888, when, without warning a cyclone swept across it from the southwest to the northeast through a densely built portion of the city, in a track about

a half of a mile in width and more than a mile in length, leaving wreck and ruin in its wake, and bringing sorrow on account of deaths, injuries and loss of property. In a few days a place of desolation was transformed into one of activity and life, and all traces of the track of the storm were blotted out and the ruins were replaced by beautiful and substantial buildings. The city has continued to thrive and prosper and now with its railroads, car-works, gas and electric light plant, knitting factory, coal mine, brick plant, ice plant and other industries, its various lines of business, wholesale and retail, its beautiful public buildings, its miles of paved streets and granitoid and brick sidewalks, its beautiful lawns and cozy homes, make its population of more than ten thousand prosperous citizens, and extend an invitation and inducement to others to locate among us and cast their lot with us for the accomplishment of other enterprises and keeping this city in its present position in the front ranks of the many beautiful and prosperous cities of the great state of Illinois.

Many, very many, things occurred during this great cyclone, which lasted but a minute, that might be told and sworn to by eye-witnesses—that, ordinarily could not be believed. The disaster came at the end of a murky, warm, winter day, a few minutes after the people had arrived home from their afternoon Sunday schools. It came without warning—struck the town at the Beal homestead, swooped down through the center of the town destroying all the houses in its course and lifted just after it had leveled the Franklin school-house—about four hundred and fifty houses were totally wrecked. Thirty persons were either killed or died from the hurts received. The Supreme Court house, which was not in the storm's path, was converted into a hospital and the Presbyterian church near it into a depot of supplies, and money and supplies were poured in from people from nearly every town and city until about one hundred

fifty thousand dollars' worth had been received and distributed to the helpless, destitute citizens of the devastated town. After hunting for and caring for the dead and wounded, all through the rainy, cold terrible night, and fighting fires which broke out in the wreckage, the view presented in the morning was truly fearful and appalling. But new strength and courage seemed to come with the rising sun, and soon the sound of saw and hammer was heard in every direction. And, Phoenix-like, Mount Vernon began to rise from its ashes and put on more beautiful aspect than before. Workmen came from every direction and when useless sight-seers came around with their pessimistic wails, the workmen answered as did those who rebuilt the walls of Jerusalem. "We are engaged in a great work, so that we can not come down and confer with you." And so the work went on, and is going on to this day. A spirit of enterprise was born in our people—right in the face of great disaster—which gave them glimpses of future possibilities never before dreamed of and that spirit resulted in the creation of the "King City" of Southern Illinois, with a population nearly four times as great as then and a business that bears no comparison with before the cyclone. In fact the terrible disaster developed all the good, strong characteristics of our true American citizens, and has demonstrated the stuff we are made of.

Some of the papers of our homes and business men that went out with the cyclone, were found as far away as Xenia and Flora, in Clay county and between here and there. We recovered the G. A. R. banner hanging in a tree a mile or two out of town. Many homes were lifted, leaving the inmates on the floor unmolested. The water and mud were lifted out of several cisterns and wells. On the school-house grounds many grass straws were stuck into the bark of the trees and they could not be pulled out. Much stock was killed, by force and electricity. One cow was found dead with a

ham of meat sticking in her head—the hock having entered her skull. We noticed an oak water barrel, which had been pierced by a stick as large as a baseball club, having been driven through a stave as if shot from a cannon. These and many other freaks were seen and known of by many of our people—all showing the unknown force that accompanies a real cyclone twister. May we never see another.

It is safe to repeat that had it not been for this fearful calamity, this destroying beasom from the elements of Mount Vernon would not be today the city that it is—with its many churches and schools, its humming industries and its ten thousand hustling inhabitants—all going to show what a real live industrious optimistic people can do in the face of seeming destruction and defeat.

CHAPTER XXII.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

County Fairs—Reunions—Old Folks' Reunion—Pace Reunion—Soldiers' Reunions—etc.

“Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
In the days of auld lang syne?”

The agricultural history of Jefferson county is but little more than a repetition of the history of other Southern Illinois counties. The area of the county is five hundred and seventy-six square miles, nearly all susceptible of cultivation. For the first forty years there was but little incentive to grow crops, for there was no market. Much of the surplus produce was hauled in wagons to Shawneetown or St. Louis, but now the markets of the world are at our very doors and we have only to so feed and tickle the soil so as to make it produce the greatest amount of saleable products. This, together with that other pressing need of the times, the effort to make rural life attractive, is all that is needed to make life on the farm the most desirable life in the world. But we can not give a desertation on the beauties of farming here. We merely desire to refer to Farmers' Organizations, Old Peoples' Associations, etc. The old Jefferson County Agricultural Society, which was formed away back toward war times, was a very successful and popular one in

its day. It was in good hands and was always operated for the interest and amusement of the people, besides being beneficial to the grain, vegetable and stock raisers. Of course, racing was a feature, but it was not the principal one, as is the case with many of the modern fair associations. They secured admirable grounds in the southeastern part of the city, with plenty of shade, wood and water, taking in the creek, the site of the old Short sawmill and the "swimming hole" where we boys used to have bushels of fun, and the hazel thickets, where the other fellows used to play "seven-up" and other things too numerous to mention. The annual fairs given by this old society were looked forward to with much anxiety, for they took the form of a grand social reunion with the people both at home and abroad. Indeed, those were halcyon days spent in the old fair grounds, both at the fairs and the other reunions that took place there. It is one of the great mistakes of the city that it did not secure those grounds for its own use before the same was laid off in lots and sold by piece-meal. It should have been made the Forest Park—the world's fair ground of Mount Vernon for all time to come, but it belonged to private parties and they got a chance to lot it and sell out to good advantage and away it went, leaving our city without any chance whatever to get a city park. Hindsight is sometimes a good thing, but it can never be compared to good business foresight.

Recently a new fair association has been formed by some of our enterprising young business men and some good fairs are being held on their grounds at the south extremity of the corporation, where they have the basis for very good fair grounds in the future, but how inviting and beautiful can only be told by the next historian, for it will take years to get as much shade and conveniences as the old grounds afforded. The new society is paying especial attention to the improvement of the methods of farming and of the

stock of the county and in this they are deserving of patronage. Another thing they propose to do is to help conserve our natural resources in timber, or at least to help to restore the great waste of forests that has been going on so profligately in late years. They have planted trees that will in a few years afford grateful shade to pleasure seekers who shall resort to these grounds for recreation and amusement. And in this way, the new fair company will make themselves benefactors.

For many years an "Old Settlers' Association" was kept up and held its annual reunions and great enjoyment was gotten out of them by the older inhabitants, but many modern reunions came along and the old had to give way to the new—baseball, football and club reunions. For many years, James E. Fergerson, that old-fashioned Tennessean, and James M. Pace, that plain Jeffersonian, kept the "Old Folks' Association" going, but they have both transferred their membership to the pioneer army corps on the other side and their mantel didn't seem to fall on willing souls like themselves, and the "Old Folks" are unrepresented, except as referred to by the present historian.

Horticulture has been greatly neglected by our land owners—much more so than simple agriculture. Fruit growing has been with our people, too much of the hap-hazard order. Very little attention has been given to breeding good fruit, to pruning, grafting, mulching and spraying; hence we do not raise the good fruit that we might and ought to raise. This is eminently a fruit section and if our fruit men do not raise good fruit it is their own fault. A few men here, like L. N. Beal, have had good success in the line of horticulture. Others may have and we are glad to notice renewed interest along this line. Just a week or two since, the Horticulture Society of South Illinois held a session here, which had the effect of reviving the subject of fruit growing and we hope it brings forth good fruit. The

visitors had on exhibition some delicious apples, both in name and quality. Those bearing the name "Delicious" could not be excelled—even in the garden of Eden.

A few years ago the descendants of Joel and Mary East Pace started what was intended to be an annual reunion and two or three very enjoyable meetings were held, but the later "meets" failed to materialize.

At the last meeting, a full board of officers was chosen to have charge of future reunions of the Pace Reunion and about a hundred and fifty of the relationship were in attendance, eager for another "bout," but some of the officers have died and the others have "flunked" and so the next reunion has never been held.

The Pace family is an old one in this county and in the nation. Joel Pace, Sr., was fourteen years old, and his wife twelve when the Declaration of Independence was made. The family record, copied as to Christian names and dates of birth from their old family Bible, is as follows:

Joel Pace, Sr., born July 28, 1762.

Mary East Pace, born May 13, 1764.

John M. Pace, born August 14, 1783.

Frances Watson, born May 14, 1785.

Jane Tyler (no living descendants), born August 5, 1787.

Polly Atwood, born August 5, 1789.

Joseph and Joel Pace, born December 1, 1791.

Spencer Pace, born May 8, 1794.

Lettia Jackson, born July 4, 1796.

Patsey Goodrich, born November 3, 1798.

Thomas E. Pace (never married), born February 26, 1801.

William W. Pace, born February 23, 1803.

Mily Baugh, born August 14, 1806.

It will be noticed from these figures that twelve children were

born to them in twenty-three years to a day—the oldest and youngest child being born on August 14th, twenty-three years apart.

Thus are old reunions giving way to the new and we old people gradually “lose out.” There is no reasonable reason why this reunion and the Old Folks’ Association might not have been kept up for all time as there seems no prospect of the material giving out.

The Smith family in Spring Garden township and other family relationships in different parts of the county, who are not so badly thronged with other society events as are the people of Mount Vernon, hold their annual reunions, and enjoy life. Here we have so many society fads, so many classes, casts, clubs, sets and functions, that we have not the time to have a general good time all together, as we used to have, before the “fads” came around. But such, we suppose, is life, in all up-to-date cities like Mount Vernon—whether it brings more happiness or not.

The G. A. R. reunions are the only ones that don’t become old and stale, or that don’t lose their flavor, and even they are being brought into disrepute by the name “soldiers’ reunion” being used by fakirs, boot-leggers and gamblers, in order to draw the people to their “slaughter of the innocents.” The old soldiers are so disgusted with this species of “false pretenses” that they have quit attending these fetes, and they justly demand that these frauds cease using the name “soldier” as a drawing card.

We have so many orders now that they almost monopolize the banquet and reunion business. One or more of these reunions take place each week, either by the Masons, the Knights of Pythias, Ben Hurs, Woodmen, Red Men, Pocahontas and other brotherhood or sisterhood orders, and these, together with the numerous family reunions, seem to block out the neighborhood, township and county reunions, that were in vogue some years ago. Another thing that ought not to be, is the disposition on the part of the “old-

est inhabitants" to count themselves "back numbers" and abandon the field entirely to the youngsters. It is all right for the youngsters to claim seats at the first table and all that, but it is not good taste—in fact, it is absolutely wrong—to crowd the old people into the chimney corner and not allow them to have their say. And it is not right for the "old folks" to permit such treatment of themselves. They have earned the front seats and they ought to claim them.

An Old Soldiers' Reunion of the right kind was held only last night and the local paper's account of it is correct. Here it is:

Gen. C. W. Pavey and Mrs. Pavey left today for Houston, Texas, accompanied by their son, Eugene, with whom they will spend the winter.

A farewell party was tendered General Pavey, Monday evening, by a detachment of his old soldier friends and the evening was one in which happenings occurred that endeared the host to the hearts of the guests more and more and words were spoken that made impressions that not even time can obliterate. Old memories were revived by the stories that were told and many of the hardships of '61 to '65 were told again; but the conditions of the dark days are now looked back upon by many who experienced the trials as experiences they could not be without, but do not care to partake in a repetition.

General Pavey is one of the soldiers whose experiences were among the hardest, yet he tells them without the shadow of dread. He is one of the best known soldiers now living and his popularity does not stop at the boundaries of his home city, county or state, but is of national prominence. He has held many offices of public trust and is a man honored and respected by all. His last service for the government was in the department of justice, an office he was compelled to give up on account of declining health.

Smaller and smaller each day become the ranks of the brave

boys who wore the blue, and brighter and brighter do the gatherings, such as Monday night, become to the soldiers. They have lived to see war become a science instead of butchery, and while there may be other wars, there never will be a greater cause than the one in which they took part.

The gathering of old comrades seemed to put new life in the veins of General Pavey and his eyes sparkled with delight. He appeared much better for having had his comrades with him on the eve of his departure and was touched by the many expressions for his welfare.

But, after all, the reunion we all want to attend is the one that has no end. When in that wondrous hour, that glorious day, the mists of earth shall roll away. And with vision bright, we shall cross the river and on into the land of the glorious Son, where there is no night. The pearly gates will open wide and we shall there be satisfied in heaven's pure light. There we will dwell with comrades gone before in grand reunions evermore. Till then—good night.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE DEPARTED ONES.

Oldest Settlers—All Gone—Later Comers Fast Following Them—A New Generation Comes in as the old Goes out—Truth the Only Monument That Will Stand the Test of Ages.

“We do not always know, dear Lord,
The whys, nor when, nor where;
But this we know, we can not drift
Beyond your love and care.”

Among the first comers were Lewis and Frances Johnson. They had a daughter, Anna. About the same time came Ransom Moss. And it is said of Ransom and Anna that they moved from the same county in Virginia about the same time to the same place in Tennessee, then from that state to Jefferson county, Illinois, without becoming acquainted. They were also both the same age—born in 1798 on the same day. Mr. Moss had been married and was the father of Lucillius C. Moss, who figured in the early history of Mount Vernon and died at an advanced age in Ashley a few years ago. Moss and Anna Johnson met and married—said to be the first marriage in Jefferson county—which marriage ceremony was performed by William Casey—wherein Zadok Casey said William announced that “marriage was ordained in the days of man’s ignorance.” To Ransom and Anna were born eight children—five boys and three girls, the first being Thomas L., the father of Thaddeus

C., W. D. and "Judge" and Mrs. George W. Smith, Mrs. J. L. Fergerson and Mrs. William Maxey; James F., who lived and died in Jersey county; William; John Riley, who married George W. Allen's daughter and they were the parents of Angus I., farmer and stock raiser of Shiloh township; Norman H., lawyer, of Mount Vernon; a daughter who married Doctor McAnnally, of Carbondale; Lillie, who married a Mr. Neal, of Knoxville, Tennessee; and Dr. Harry Moss, of Albion, Illinois. Capt. John R. recently died at the home of Harry in Albion, and was buried at Oakwood cemetery near here. Then came Elizabeth, Amanda and Nancy, the latter of whom is the wife of James C. Maxey, of Mount Vernon—both being well advanced in age.

Ransom Moss died in 1835. After the lapse of time his widow, Anna, married a Mr. Latham, from which union was born Samuel Latham, who served as postmaster of Mount Vernon in the seventies. Latham died, and Anna, or "Grandma Moss" as she was better known, lived a widow for fifty years, until she died in great peace in Mount Vernon in October, 1890, aged ninety-two years and a half. Her descendants number about two hundred souls, running down to the fifth generation. She was mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and great-great-grandmother. For eighty years she was a consistent member of the Methodist church and lived a faithful Christian.

"Life's labor done as sinks the day,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say
How blest the righteous when she dies."

Judge J. R. Satterfield, who served the people so long and in so many offices, married Elizabeth Johnson in 1833, and they were

the parents of ten children: Ed V.; John N.; Mary E.; Mrs. Prudence Fry; Mrs. Martha Cooper; Maud; James R.; William R.; Rebecca and Laura. They are all gone, except Mrs. Cooper and Laura. At an advanced age he was buried at Old Union twenty years ago and his aged wife a few years later.

Thomas H. Hobbs married a Miss Holtsclaw in 1843 and Henry Hobbs, the machinist who died recently, was their son. The wife died and Mr. Hobbs took Ellen Guthrie to wife and Charles A.; Alva L.; Edward and Homer were their children. Mr. Hobbs was well known as an enterprising citizen, a Republican, Odd Fellow and a Methodist.

S. T. Stratton was a later comer, but a valuable citizen—full of business enterprise—filled well his mission and died full of years and honor. His children: R. L.; Charles T.; A. M.; Mrs. A. C. Johnson; Mrs. R. F. Pace; Rynd, the hardware man; and Miss Anna. David and Mrs. Dr. Johnson and R. L. are the only ones left.

J. E. Fergerson came from Tennessee in the fifties, farmed and merchandised successfully, until age stopped him. He was father of James, John L. and Frank by his Tennessee wife. He married a Mrs. Westcott and farmed on the Centralia road for a while. His wife died and he came to town, formed a partnership with Stratton and they together made things lively for a season. He then married Rev. G. W. Allen's girl, Sarah, and reared another family: Mrs. John Mahaffy; Mrs. Deeds, of Nashville, Tennessee; Mrs. Hill Williams (dead); Mrs. Stuckey and Mrs. Scott, being his daughters, with two girls and one boy dead. His widow is still with us. He was a way-back Methodist.

Sam Gibson married a Newby and raised a family consisting of four boys and three girls—all useful people in the communities in which they live. Uncle Sam is still enjoying life, a good citizen and a Christian.

The names of the "first families," such as the Tuntstalls, Hicks, Reardens, Nortons, Snodgrasses, Parsons, Upshaws, Crabtrees, Adams, Dickens, Southwards, Porters, Eastes, Fosters, Mays and others, who figured in the early years of the town, have entirely disappeared, with not even a descendant to speak for them. But they performed their part and passed on.

Jarvis Pierce went to Harrisburg and was a "court-house fixture" there till he died. James, one of his boys, was elected County Clerk there and served many years. David Hobbs and Aaron Yearwood came in 1826. Robert Breeze and Joseph McMeens settled up towards Jordan's Prairie, 1827. Enoch Holtsclaw and Sam Cummins came in 1828; also the Bullocks, Billington Taylor, Caleb Barr, Elisha Meyers, Peter Owen, William Finch, Thomas Nichols. But it is impossible to keep this up. This brings us up to 1830.

The Barretts came in the thirties. The last one of them is dead, except Cyrus A. He is in Ashley, totally blind, but draws a full pension.

The Tromleys are all gone—George A. lives at Fairfield and Lawrence and Theodore are still in the printing business at Galena, Missouri. Theodore has just been elected to the Legislature.

All the men of the Ham National Bank—Ham Taylor, Grant Holland, Noah Johnston—are gone. Mrs. Ham is still living with her two sons, Sidney and Grant, and her daughter, Mrs. Martha Pavey, Evans, of the other bank, is gone, and absenteeism is the rule rather than the exception.

The Warrens, the Scanks, the Millers, the Klines, of the early day are all gone. The Frizzells died with the cholera in 1849 and a row of tombstones mark their graves in Old Union. In fact, nearly all the good people of "our day" seem to have left us to "fight it out," that is, with the exception of a few chums, like the

Baugh boys, Dick Lyon, Rynd Stratton, and perhaps a few more of about our age.

Roda Allen, grandfather to Hibe and Jack Allen, was the first one to be buried at Union graveyard, in 1820. The spot is marked by a neat monument erected by his grandson, Rev. S. K. Allen. The gravestones in Union, Salem, Pleasant Grove, Hopewell, Sursa, Bethel and even Oakwood cemeteries, contain several names not now claimed by any living persons in this community.

All the old Caseys are dead, W. Barger, son of Uncle Tommy, being the oldest one we know of. He still lives in Mount Vernon and pursues the even tenor of his way—just as he always did. He can tell you all about the Caseys.

The old Maxeys, too, are gone, Capt. S. T. and James C. being the oldest ones left. They are still hale, hearty and useful citizens.

The old Johnsons are also missing. Washington S., son of "Uncle Jackey," Abraham C., son of "Uncle Jimmy," and Leander C., son of John T., being the only old "seedlings" left, and there is multiplying evidence that we are passing away—we are living in another generation. Wesley Johnson's widow is still living, quite aged. Her children are: Thomas and Harry, Florence, Emma and Lucy, at home, Sallie Coberly, married. Fletcher's widow is also still living and her children are: Mrs. Mary Moyer, Eva, (deceased). Susie and Mattie, and Willie, dead. They are some of our best people.

The George Mills family has been missing for years, but a couple of the boys—now old men—are farming in Dodds township.

"Uncle Cannon" Maxey's son, Tom, died last year at an advanced age.

Doctor Piercy, Claib Harper and the old stock of Shiloh have given place to new blood.

The Laceys, except Bob's father, A. T., who still lives at a great age, have passed on before.

And even those who came here in the forties, after the writer did, have been called "old settlers" and passed off the stage of action. The Greens, the Fergusons, the Strattans, the Tolles, the Herdmans, the Hobbs, the Gibsons.

Doctor Gray and his tribe are all gone; so with the Dan Baltzel family, and the Thorn family, and the Doctor Short tribe, and largely so with the Newby people. The Bowmans are all gone; the Paces have largely decreased in numbers; the Hinmans are out but Bob and children; the Bennetts are unknown to this generation, the Melchers are absent; the Ridgways are gone; the well known fist fighters who used to come to town and whom everybody knew, are doing the pioneers stunt in some other unexplored country; the Andersons, prominent as they were, are no more seen upon our streets; Noah Johnston has but one representative left—his son, Ed. And even Zadok Casey, the noblest Roman, nay, the noblest American of them all, has but one representative left among us, and he a grandson, Sam Casey.

The great fire that burned out the Phoenix Block, occurred March 17, 1868. C. L. Hayes lost twelve hundred dollars in his printing outfit, but was soon on his feet with another press and resumed the publication of the Free Press.

Judge Satterfield died in 1887, his oldest son, E. V., in 1898, and John N. a few years before.

A. M. Grant died in 1889, his wife in 1883.

George H. Varnell died in 1889. His wife is still living, quite old and an invalid. The children are: George, John and Tiney, and Mrs. Tate.

John S. Bogan died in 1892. His wife is still living, as also his sons, William and Frank, and daughter, Mrs. Marsh Goodale. Mrs. W. T. Goodrich, and Mrs. N. C. Pace, widow.

James B. Tolle came in 1843 and was the first to put up a modern mill near town. His children were: Lewis, in St. Louis; Charles, Bert, Mary, deceased; and Alice, here. Brother Tolle was a thorough three-link man and the links that suited him best were the Methodist church, the Republican party and the Odd Fellows.

Edward McAtee came in early, married W. B. Thorn's daughter, and they were the parents of James W., Theodore and Charles A., and the McAtee girls.

Pollock, Varnell, Tanner, and others, who have done nobly, all of them have hoed out their row and gone home, and in their places we behold an entire new set of bread winners, battling for the bread and meat that perisheth—just as the old settlers did during their sojourn here.

A fact—and it is a fact—worth mentioning here, is this: There is not a man now in sight that was in business here in 1842 when the writer first came to Mount Vernon—all gone. James M. Pace was the last to go and he was then only a clerk in his father's store. We believe H. T. Pace's youngest son, A. N., is still living in Florida, but his grandson, William T., and his sister, Mrs. Dr. Plummer, are the only representatives of the H. T. Pace family here. Another fact is that there is not a house in sight in the limits of Mount Vernon that was a house then, except the old Methodist church, which is now being used as a lumber yard office on Eleventh street and the part of the old H. T. Pace store house, being torn down, now on Johnson alley, having been used as a carpenter shop. So the reader can readily see the importance of renewing their Jefferson county history—at least every twenty-five years.

We have just been presented with a copy of the "Unionist," published by the writer in Mount Vernon in November, 1863, and the list of business men in town then were:

Merchants—J. Pace & Son, corner of Main and Union; H. T. Pace, S. W. corner Main and Union; R. W. Lyon, N. E. corner Bunyan and Union; T. H. Hobbs & Co., S. E. corner Union and Bunyan; Stratton & Fergerson, N. E. corner Bunyan and Washington; J. F. Watson, Main, below Washington and Union; D. Baltzel & Son, Main, corner Casey. Johnson & Ham, S. W. corner Main and Casey.

Groceries—W. D. Watson, Union, north of Main; E. J. Winton, Main, below Union and Washington; John Kleine, Main, one door west of J. F. Watson.

Clothing—M. Ehrman, Main, and H. W. Seimer, merchant tailor.

Saddlery and Harness—J. C. Dawson, D. C. Warren, W. B. Thorn.

Boots and Shoes—John Hampel, William Fancher, J. R. Palmer.

Wagons and Carriages—Ira G. Carpenter, R. C. Jarrell.

Blacksmithing—W. H. Herdman, Hardin Davisson.

Alas! Where are they now?

In this paper were the returns of an election held for County School Commissioners. The writer had been put on the Union ticket to lead the "forlorn hope," knowing that there would be no chance of election. The Democratic majority against him was six hundred and twenty-one, whereas the majority against the Union candidate for Congress at same election was eleven hundred and twenty-one.

Rev. W. T. Williams, father of John D. and William T., was then pastor of the Christian, or Campbellite, church, and Rev. Gordon pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Dr. E. E. Welborn was keeping drug store where the Grand Hotel now stands and Ed Noble had just quit the tinner's business to go to Centralia and become landlord of the Merritt hotel.

The Collins are all gone but John and family. His cheerful "get up" can still be heard out among the teams. His mother, Lydia Watson Collins, is living with her other son, Ogie, at Arthur.

The colored contingent, Caesar and Maria, Aaron and even "Old Hodge," over the creek, are all gone, but others have come in their places.

The fellows who used to forage and get chickens for Maria to "burgoo" are also missing. We remember one night the other fellows left Asa Watson to help Maria get up the supper while they went out and got the chickens. When they came in with them, Asa saw in a moment they had taken them from his own roost. Asa "got even" with them at supper, but we will have to whisper in your ears just how he did it.

And so it will be seen that we are all going somewhere else—and it is important to each individual to know where. Happily we need not be left in the dark, for "we know Him" in whom we have trusted, and that hath prepared mansions of joy and rest for us, for, spiritually speaking, we can all exclaim with one of old

"Thou reasonest well,
It must be so;
Else whence these pleasing hopes,
These fond desires—
This longing after immortality?"

or if we appeal to nature, we find that

Back of the bread, the grinding mill,
Back of the mill, the reaper's task;
Back of this, the Father's will
And blessings more than we can ask.

Back of honest toil, the rain and sun,
Back of these, the productive sod;
And back of all our work—when done—
We come—we come—to God.

There is absolutely nowhere else to go—except to the devil—and we hope that no reader of Wall's Jefferson County History will dare do that.

CHAPTER XXIV.

MOUNT VERNON.

Post-Office—Its History—and Others. Telegraphs, Telephones, etc. Other Speedy Modes of Communication.

Here comes Uncle Sam,
Who acknowledges no fetters;
His knapsack fully crammed
With letters, letters, letters.

No institution, governmental or otherwise, comes near touching all the people in everyday life for the year round than does the post-office and the business transacted by the authorized agent of "Uncle Sam." The post-office is strictly a business institution, the business barometer of every city, town and village, readily showing the rise and fall of prosperity. If the business of the post-office shows a healthy increase there is increasing prosperity in the city or town. If on the contrary the receipts of post-office show a decrease, the prosperity of the place is tending in the same direction.

Notwithstanding this fact, however, each town and city has scores of people, some of them in business, who do not seem to realize that they might materially aid the business of the post-office by a little forethought in the transaction of their everyday business. Many instead of dispatching whatever they may desire to send abroad through the mails, rush off to the express office and pay extra prices to foreign trust companies for the services, and this too, while the

post-office is the local institution of the people themselves—instituted by the government for the people in their respective localities, and operated by their own people for their own benefit. For it is a well known fact that the only place that the government comes in contact with the people, when they are brought to realize its beneficence, is through their post-office, where it provides for them fast mails, cheap rates, free delivery and the most accommodating public servants in the country, aside from securing the best and cheapest modes of sending and receiving money and other valuable articles. Every man, woman and child should know that they can send through the mails most any instrument of manuscript safer and cheaper than they can send same by an express company, which has no interest in the city except its one representative. As to merchandise, the mails also afford cheaper and quicker delivery. This is especially true as to other classes of goods, such as papers, books, etc.

As showing the demonstration of these facts, we begin away back at the time Mount Vernon was laid off. At first the pioneers had no post-office and no means of communication with or receiving information from the outside world. Imagine if you can what the town would be today were it in the same condition. Of course, after a few years, the people felt the need of a post-office and mail facilities and a post-office was finally ordained, and a mail route established to run from Shawneetown to Alton, and later, one from Metropolis to Salem, and of course Mount Vernon got the benefit of these routes, but the mail amounted to but little for several years. It was difficult to get anybody to act as postmaster for there was responsibility and no pay. It is said while Uncle Joel Pace held about all the county offices he also had to discharge the duties of postmaster. As in all new villages some one in other business was usually pressed into the service as postmaster. After passing the task around for some time, Downing Baugh (father of J. V. and

J. W.) assumed the duties of postmaster. A little later, the plum was transferred to Noah Johnston, who after operating it a while installed Daniel Kenney, a peculiar character who happened along as a tramp tailor, but a prominent Mason, and allowed him the salary for the service. Some of the older inhabitants will remember old man Kenney, who spit and sputtered when he didn't want to be disturbed, and how he used to call letters over to the crowd after the tri-weekly and daily stage came in, and how he seemed to think everybody should be there to claim their letters, without disturbing him in the interim. Without contest the old man was allowed to conduct the office until after President Lincoln was inaugurated in 1861. The old man Kenney had the office in a little shack near the new Presbyterian church. The old man died soon after giving up the office and was buried by the Masons.

Amos B. Barrett was appointed postmaster by President Lincoln and he located the office on Main street about the middle of what is now Pace block. The war came on and Barrett made himself quite popular as the soldier's friend in sending and receiving letters to and from the front. Barrett, however, did not hold up so well, after the war—he changed his politics and religion and finally died in Arkansas poor and friendless. Under Andrew Johnson, Will Baugh was appointed postmaster and he installed J. V. to act, which he did very satisfactorily until President Grant appointed S. K. Latham, who moved the office to a grocery store on the north side and served twelve years; Barrett again got into the office as helper. After Latham, came Robert Hinman, who served two terms as postmaster in an acceptable manner. He had the office in the Johnson block where the Boston store now is. When Cleveland was elected Robert F. Pace was appointed postmaster and was assisted by his sister, Miss Gussie Pace. He removed the office to the Bond block on Broadway, where it was considerably shook

up by the cyclone in February, 1888. He was followed by the writer, John A. Wall, who moved the office into the Harrison block, south side of the square. He was assisted by Ed Stratton, Al Wall, Vesta Polk, and Bessie Wall and May Miller. During his incumbency he weekly handled the *Progressive Farmer*, nearly fifty thousand copies, which afforded the most work for the least pay ever recorded in the office—dividing and sending out a stake-wagon load of papers each week to different states, largely to single subscribers. He served nearly five years and brought the office up to a paying basis.

Mr. Wall was succeeded by Allan C. Tanner, who removed the office to the room now occupied by Buckham's drug store. Wall continued with him until 1895, when he quit, was elected assessor and assessed Mount Vernon township. In 1897, Samuel H. Watson was appointed to succeed Tanner. At this time the office was changed from third to second class and Watson took hold of it determined to make it first-class, as to the service performed. He secured a lease on the building now occupied, from Doctor and Albert Watson, making the government responsible for all charges for rent, lights, fuel, etc. John A. Wall again came in as assistant postmaster, and at various times during this administration the office had as clerks: Omer Pace, Ray Hitchcock, Walter Gibson, James Mitchell, Wainwright Davis, J. W. Maddox, Harry Rice, Mary Malton and Nellie Woodworth, all good helpers, the only drawbacks being that no sooner was the young clerk installed than he would get married, and have to divide his attention somewhat between the mails and the females. Four were thus married in four years. Miss Mary Malton was the only one saved from the matrimonial wreck, she having served from 1900 until now, and is counted one of the best post-office experts in the business and is head of the civil service examinations.

Under postmaster Watson, both city and rural delivery were established, not only as to Mount Vernon, but as to the other parts of the county as well. Through his untiring efforts he had twenty-seven rural routes established, traversing nearly every part of the county, making Mount Vernon the starting point for ten of these routes. It would be interesting to give some statistics showing that at no period of the office's history has there been such a boom as under the never waning energy and business determination of postmaster Watson. He brought the income of the office up from nine thousand dollars per annum to sixteen thousand dollars, and he left the service with the assurance from the department that the record of the Mount Vernon post-office was the best in the state excepting one. But while the civil service law and the rule of the department both seemed to insure a continuance of the faithful and eminently useful administration of Capt. S. H. Watson and his assistants, undesirable political methods decreed that a good record and the enforcement of the civil service rules in the Mount Vernon post-office must not get in the way of paying political debts or fulfilling the condition of political trades and swaps, so Watson was let out and G. Gale Gilbert let in.

ROSTER OF POST-OFFICE FORCE AT PRESENT.

G. Gale Gilbert, postmaster; Ray W. Hitchcock, assistant postmaster.

Clerks—Miss Nellie Woodworth, Miss Mary Malton, Robert L. Lacey, Charles N. Moss, Fred F. Marlow, Hal D. Goodale.

City Carriers—Oscar O. Stitch, Chester T. Taylor, Arthur O. Cummings, Dan G. Melton, Ralph McBrian, John E. Ore.

Rural Carriers—Henry B. Setzkorn, Lambert O. Thompson, Walter H. Newton, John H. Hestwood, James N. Stockard,

George W. Smith, Henry G. Melton, John T. Marteeny, Abram Metcalf, Lorenzo H. Lively.

Total receipts for sale of stamps, stamp paper, etc., for year ending June 30, 1908—\$17,165.12.

Total amount of money orders issued and fees on same for same year—\$47,337.51.

Total amount of money orders paid for the year—\$57,839.44.

So it will be seen that the trend of the Mount Vernon post-office is continuously onward and upward. The carrier's force is the same as under the former administration. The office clerks force is different except as to the lady clerks, Misses Malton and Woodworth.

The post-office at other towns in the county have had some of the same experiences as Mount Vernon. Dix, Woodlawn, Waltonville, Bonnie, Ina, Belle Rive, Opdyke, Bluford, Marlow and Emerson City, all have well conducted post-offices, most of them operating rural routes. Most of the cross roads post-offices have given away to those rural routes, which serve all the people better than did the offices. The one thing needed to perfect this mail service in Jefferson county, is good roads, so that none of the routes may be held up in bad weather. It was part of the plan on the part of the government to require townships to keep their roads in order as a return for free mail delivery, but we regret to say that this is not being carried out. With the government giving this free mail delivery at great expense to the people, business men, farmers and others certainly ought to be willing to make an effort to make good roads, thus adding to their own conveniences as well as to the price of their farms, and the good opinion not only of the Jefferson county historian, but of all visitors to the county.

The annual report of the postmaster general, just out, discloses a deficit of sixteen million nine hundred and ten thousand, two hun-

dred and seventy-eight dollars, the largest in the history of the department. The chief cause of the deficit is the increase of the rural free delivery system, which cost thirty-four million, three hundred and sixty-one thousand, four hundred and sixty-three dollars. The postmaster general recommends now a parcel post addition to the rural delivery, believing that it would be not only of great benefit to the farmers, but would earn millions for the postal service. Furthermore, it is urged that such a service would help the small local stores. Says Meyer: "Were the post-office department a modern business corporation, its board of directors would not hesitate forty-eight hours to utilize the present machinery and establish a limited local parcel post on rural routes." A two-cent rate is now in operation between the United States and both England and Germany, and the demand for cheaper postage has certainly gone to the limit. Better let the rate of postage rest and strain every nerve to bring it up to paying basis, the business of the department. Nobody has a right to complain of a two-cent postage rate, especially in view of the facilities and accommodations afforded by the government. The railroads and improved steamships have made mails possible and cheap everywhere, and the mails in turn have wiped out state lines and brought the national lion and lamb to the point of lying down together. The mail is the great civilizer. It has been and is the mother of commerce. It will one day sheath the sword and spike the cannon.

TELEGRAPHS AND TELEPHONES, ETC.

"We've sparks from the wires by hand,
Both electric and dumb,
And thoughts o'er sea and land,
Wonder what else will come."

The telegraph came with the railroads and held full sway until the telephones came along and divided time with them. The roads are now using both the telegraph and the telephone in their business. The Western Union Telegraph Company have an up-town office with Joseph Medders in charge; they also have a machine in the Car Manufacturing Company's office, as also the telephone. The Bell Telephone Company has their system in full sway in Mount Vernon, and seem to render good service. We also have several independent lines extending through the rural districts. So in the matter of receiving or sending news we are up-to-date. To appreciate our condition, in this respect, we need only contrast the recent election with those held in the early settlement of the county, when it took two months to learn the result of a Presidential election. Now we can know by midnight of the day of election, just what has occurred. Yes, indeed, we are living in a fast age. Away back in 1848, when Timothy Condit used to take and read the only daily paper that came to Mount Vernon, we were deeply interested one day in hearing what purported to be a dispatch from Queen Victoria to President Buchanan, said to have been sent over the first submarine cable laid in the waters of the Atlantic, which would permit us to hear the news from Europe in a few minutes, whereas before it took about a month. We confess we had some doubts about the authenticity of the dispatch and when in a few days we learned that the cable had parted, we were sure it was a mistake. But it was not, and now we have submarine cables in full operation between all countries of the world, and the daily papers of today tell us the world's happenings of yesterday—wonderful, of course.

But the greatest marvel yet, is the wireless system of hearing from ships out on the ocean and from the other side of the ocean, as well as from different parts of the earth, thus doing away with the great expense of putting up poles and wires. Can this be so? The

answer is, it is so. We confess that we can not understand these things only on the theory that "there is nothing new under the sun." Evidently this is true so far as creation is concerned; for everything we see, know or hear, was created and pronounced good, long before our feeble intellects were crystallized enough to attempt to grasp them. If we understand even the theory of wireless telegraphy, it requires two instruments exactly attuned to each other having the capacity of both sending and receiving messages, and no other instrument in the world except the attuned ones can even receive or know anything about the messages sent. Like throwing a pebble on the lake, its waves go out in every direction and are never broken until they strike the further shore or some intervening object. So with these wireless messages. As mysterious as all this seems, the idea, the principle, the fact, is not new.

But even while we write of this we read in the paper of today of a collision at sea of two big steam liners away out in the ocean in the fog and darkness in which one or both is badly crippled with danger of going to the bottom. The account says: It is the first time the wireless has demonstrated its reliability and usefulness in the case of disasters at sea. Through the waste of fog she called for help—the "C. Q. D." of the wireless code—and the little sound waves went north and east and south, overhauling the hurrying liners a hundred miles and more away and wheeling them to her aid. There has been nothing like it in marine history, this drama of the wireless, the thrilling story that leaped through the darkness and the fog before the sun lit up the sea; the tale that was told in dots and dashes, in short, curt, frightening syllables, not a letter waster, not a word squandered. In short, four hours, perhaps, after the Republic was smitten way out in the Atlantic the world knew that no lives were lost, by means of wireless telegraphy. And written between every such message for the imagination to seize upon and

make clear were volumes as thrilling as any story of Russell's or Maryatt's or Connelly's. And thus God is using the brain of creature man to bring out and develop the saving forces he created when he created man and endowed him with intellect, that he might know the "secret of the Lord" both as to material and spiritual life.

When the great Light of the world, the bright and morning Star, the Alpha and Omega, the great Redeemer of mankind, over nineteen hundred years ago, personally reiterated the words of life (which had been prophesied centuries before), and sent them forth on the waves of time, across oceans, seas and continents, addressed to every living soul, promising that they should not return unto Him void, this air wave system was then inaugurated and the wonder is that the slow brain of man has not long since appropriated it to his own use. These wonderful words of life are constantly flowing to all people in all lands and on all waters like the waves caused by casting the pebble into the ocean, but to be received effectively and be productive of good fruits, the hearts of men must be attuned to their melody, their song of Salvation—just like the sending and receiving of messages by wireless telegraphy. Otherwise it would be better for the individual had the words never been spoken. For he that heareth the words of truth and salvation and believeth not is condemned already. So after all, these marvelous things, inventions so called, are simply the working out of the great Creator's plans for the enlightenment and betterment of the condition of mankind, and bring them to a knowledge of the truth as it is in the great Redeemer of the human race. God is the creator, man is the instrument and agent to bring these things to pass and to weave them into forms of usefulness; and man's brains the models and his hands the workshop, from which the finished product must be turned out. His will is the motive power, both as to earthly success and everlasting greatness in the world to come. Then, there is the telephone; that is only a divine revelation reduced to practical use. The

thought is brought out in the child's song, where it says, "Hello Central, Give Me Heaven, for My Mamma's There." Prayer is the telephone by which we talk to our Heavenly Father and our loved ones there and each soul has a separate line of his own with no side-lines "butting in," and disturbing the sacredness of our conversation. The time has come when anything that interferes with travel or traffic is a bar to progress. In the early days of which we have been writing the pack-saddler men fought against the advent of wagons. They said it would ruin their pack-saddle industry; then the wagon men fought the stage coach, on the theory that it would facilitate traffic and throw the wagon out of business, the stage coach then battled against the coming of the railroads, because steam cars would out-law the stage coach; but each in turn were forced to give way. The horse car men fought the trolley car, claiming that they would put two million horses out of commission, and horse-breeders would starve. The trolley came and yet more horses are raised, at better prices than before. The horse interests are fighting the bicycle and automobile and will in due season be turned down and still the new methods are humming their way to the front, and not only in the matter of travel and traffic but in the line of communication and general intelligence. When we want to know anything we want to know it without delay, hence the general use of the telephones and telegraph. Not satisfied with the world's news of yesterday spread before us at the breakfast table, we want to know all the neighborhood news of today, hence we have our telephones and our local dailies. All this brings to mind that ninety years ago Illinois was admitted into the Union and at the time had less than five thousand inhabitants, less than half what Mount Vernon has today, that one year later, Jefferson county was established with only a few hundred people within its borders, whereas, today it has over thirty-five thousand inhabitants and perhaps the next twenty years will add

more to the material prosperity of the county than have the past ninety years. We hand these facts and predictions over to the next historian, with the expectation that he will do his whole duty as we have tried to do ours, that is, tell the truth—let the chips fall where they may. He is at liberty to make this job easy by appropriating the facts and figures he may find herein, and which has cost us much weariness of mind and body to accumulate.

“We are living, we are moving
In a grand and awful time,
While the brains of men are proving
That to be living is sublime.”

Truly, what wonderful beings we are, and what wonderful possibilities we are blessed with, if only we will open our eyes and minds and see for ourselves. These wonderful facts and the many others that present themselves to the human mind, ought to bring men and women into the realm of eternal love, where

Life deems herself so lengthy, Love so brief,
She trembleth at the falling of the leaf.
“Dear Love, did I but choose thee
To cherish and to lose thee?
Must the dread Reaper bind thee in his sheaf?”
“Fear not,” quoth he, “for thus the Scripture saith,
All-conquering Love in strength surpasseth Death.
Love’s empire hath no bounds, Love’s sea no shore.
I am thyself, dear Life, I can not leave thee.
Nor can the King of Terrors e’er bereave thee,
For Love and Life are one, for evermore.”

It will be seen, that in writing this history, we have had more regard for the fact, the truth, than we have had for rhetoric or spread-eagle. Truth is the basis of every other virtue. Great is truth and stronger than all things. All the earth trembles at it, and with it is no unrighteous thing. It endureth forever and is always strong. With truth there is no excepting of persons or reward; but it doeth the things that are just and refraineth from the wicked and unjust things.

Truth is the strength, kingdom, power and majesty of all ages.
Blessed forever be the truth.

CHAPTER XXV.

JEFFERSON COUNTY BANKS AND BANKING.

Safe Banks with Bank Safes of the Most Approved Patterns.
Stocks and Bonds, Bonds and Stocks, Keep your Funds Under
Locks. Ham National Bank—Capital Practically Unlimited.

In 1869, the first bank was opened in Mount Vernon by Carlin, Cross & Company. Jefferson county had long felt the need of a banking institution and there was a feeling of rejoicing when Messrs. Carlin, Cross & Company opened the first bank here in 1869. They did a good business here, but having large interests elsewhere they expressed a desire to sell out their banking interests here. So a company of local capitalists, Noah Johnston, Jeremiah Taylor, J. J. Fitzgerald, Thomas G. Holland, and C. D. Ham bought the interests of the Carlin, Cross Company and organized the Mount Vernon National Bank, with Noah Johnston as president and C. D. Ham as cashier. After a few years, the national part of the organization dropped out with the death of part of the organizers, and in 1880 the bank was known as the Mount Vernon Bank of C. D. Ham & Company, and as such was operated till 1897, when it was again chartered as the Ham National Bank of Mount Vernon, and although Ham has been dead several years it still is operated under that name, and is considered one of the safest banks in the state. All the original incorporators of the bank have closed their accounts and passed over "the divide," the bank is still above par with the business world, and no need of having bank quoniam.

tations as we used to have to know whether the Ham National is all right or not. That goes without saying. At present it is officered as follows: Albert Watson, president; S. B. Ham, vice-president; Louis Pavey, cashier; C. A. Keller and Earl Hinman, clerks. The bank has been located in the basement of the Odd Fellows hall, corner of Main and Tenth streets and is an institution of which Mount Vernon is justly proud. The private banks at Ina, Ewing, and Ashley have the same president as the Ham National.

Noah Johnston, J. J. Fitzgerald, and Thomas G. Holland were business men and capitalists of the county. Jeremiah Taylor came to the county in the early fifties as a traveling ambrotype maker and took pictures in the old court-house. Soon after he married the widow of James Ham, of Ham's Grove, and took charge of her extensive farming and store and with the help of the boys, C. D. and O. M. D., who knew no father but Uncle Jerry, succeeded in making money. Father Taylor and C. D. Ham coming to town they engaged in merchandising and also made money, after which they joined capital with the men spoken of above and purchased the Carlin Cross institution, from which has evolved the Ham National Bank. Mrs. Anna Ham and sons are still stockholders in this bank.

JEFFERSON STATE BANK, CAPITAL \$50,000.00, MOUNT VERNON,
ILLINOIS.

The Jefferson State Bank, of Mount Vernon, Illinois, was organized November 20, 1905, with a capital of fifty thousand dollars; William H. Green, president; Dr. J. H. Newton, vice-president; J. W. Gibson, cashier; V. E. Richardson, assistant cashier.

Directors—C. H. Bumpus, William H. Green, Earl Green, J. W. Gibson, Andy Hall, C. W. Harriss, J. F. Mahaffy, L. C. Morgan, J. H. Newton.

This bank is managed in a careful, conservative and business-like manner and while it is the youngest institution of its kind in the county, yet it is one of the safest, and looks forward in the near future when, by reason of its many advantages and through the courtesy of its officers and directors, it will be known as one of the largest.

The state of Illinois has its banks under close supervision and requires the fullest compliance with the stringent laws enacted for the protection of the depositors and its departments are in constant and close touch at all times with the business of the state bank. Under such careful supervision the rights of the depositors are fully protected.

With such officers and directors and with the many advantages offered by a state bank, we predict a prosperous future for the Jefferson State Bank.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK.

A company of prominent citizens, John R. Allen, A. C. Johnson, D. H. Warren, R. J. Bond, W. C. Arthurs, I. G. Gee, Morris Emmerson, L. L. Emmerson and F. E. Patton, who became the directors with others, purchased the Evans & Gee Banking Company and organized the Third National Bank, an institution of which Mount Vernon is justly proud. John R. Allen was chosen president; A. C. Johnson, vice-president; L. L. Emmerson, cashier; F. E. Patton, assistant cashier, and Charles H. Patton, attorney. It was organized with a capital stock of fifty thousand dollars and began business February 4, 1902.

In 1903, this Banking Company purchased the Harvey T. Pace corner, removed the "old land marks" and erected the present magnificent three-story building, in the first floor of which the Third National Bank makes its home, with all the modern improvements of banking. The building is an ornament to the city, the bank oc-

cupying the entire first floor, except an office in the west end occupied by the Electric, Light, Gas, Heat & Water Company. The second and third stories contain twenty handsome offices, the whole outfit being lighted, heated and watered from the city light, heat and water plants. It is by far the most prominent and commodious business house in the city, and is continuously and fully occupied by many of our best business men. Other business houses have followed in the wake of the Third National and have taken on the light, heat and water utilities.

In 1905, the Mount Vernon State and Savings Bank was consolidated with the Third National Bank, and its capital stock increased to one hundred thousand dollars and its business greatly extended, until now no banking institution in the state stands higher in the business world than the Third National Bank of Mount Vernon—its present capital stock being \$100,000 with a surplus of \$65,000; National Bank notes, \$100,000; deposits, \$603,618.79. Its present board of directors are: J. R. Allen, W. C. Arthurs, R. J. Bond, Sam Casey, L. L. Emmerson, G. Gale Gilbert, I. G. Gee, Rufus Grant, A. C. Johnson, C. E. McAtee, Jerome Mannen, B. A. Marshall, F. E. Patton, J. H. Rackaway, Kirby Smith. Its officers are: A. C. Johnson, president; I. G. Gee, vice-president; C. E. McAtee, vice-president; L. L. Emmerson, cashier; F. E. Patton, assistant cashier; Rufus Grant, assistant cashier.

The Waltonville, Woodlawn and Kell private banks have gentlemen connected with the Third as promoters. The Third National is a government depository.

CHAPTER XXVI.

BRIGHTER DAYS TO COME.

The Sacred Holidays at Hand. Love—A social Converse.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man,
Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your door,
Whose days are dwindled to the shortest span;
O give relief, and Heaven will bless your store.

This is the feeling that has filled our heart as we have visited our people and importuned them for something to put into this book that may be useful and interesting to the readers of county history. But after all, it has been to us the "labor of love," for it is an actual pleasure to trace the history of a people like the pioneers of Jefferson county and their successors, and we

May do the work which the Master gives,
What kindly acts we may,
For only once in the journey of life
Will our footsteps pass this way.

We may not turn back or retrace our steps,
To perform some task undone,
For only one time we do tread life's path,
Only one time—just one.

And just as of old the days will come and go,
The spring with its flow'rs and the winter with its snow;

The hours pass away, the seasons warm and cold,
And time rolls along today, just as of old.

And our closing prayer is:

“Our Father who are in Heaven,
Thy blessing we implore,
That these, Thy loving children,
May enter through the door,

“Which is Jesus our great Saviour,
To the realms of bliss and love,
And ever live to praise Thee
In the mansions above.

“May Thy loving arms protect them,
And thine ever watchful eye,
May it always shine upon them,
And Thy presence e'er be nigh.

“Pour Thy spirit out upon them
And cause them to understand,
That in everytime of trouble,
Thou wilt lend a helping hand.

“Be to them a shield, a cover,
A protection from all sin,
In the name of Christ, our Saviour,
Therefore gently lead them in.

“May Thy loving arm protect them,
This we ask Thee once again,
In the name of Christ, our Saviour,
And for Jesus' sake, Amen.”

Jefferson county shares in the oil excitement which has been prevalent for a few years throughout Southern Illinois.

The citizens of Mount Vernon again have the oil fever, and many believe that the soil of Jefferson county contains oil though the attempts heretofore made to locate it have not proved very satisfactory, nor resulted in much good in a financial way. Boring has been done in various sections of the county but during the past few months little was done in that line, but it seems oil prospecting has taken a new impetus, and will probably be pushed with much vigor soon. Leases are again being procured, and the Daily Register recently contained the following:

The oil fever which died down after a number of unsuccessful reports on prospect holes, has been renewed with an activity that betokens something.

W. E. Culp, Jr., of Casey, Illinois, filed ninety-seven leases recently, covering a block of two thousand acres in Field and Rome townships. The conditions of the lease compel drilling to be done inside of two years from the date of lease, and cover the right on oil and gas. One-eighth of the oil and twenty-five dollars for each oil or gas producing well is what the owner of the land gets, the money to be paid three months in advance on each well producing.

There is no question as to great beds of coal beneath our feet, which will be developed in due season. And if we can add to that a producing oil field, there is no telling what else may happen to Jefferson county and which may be told by the next historian.

HOLIDAYS.

Then pealed the bells, more loud and deep,
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!

The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."

The gladsome holidays always bring hope and good cheer. Who would blot them out? From our earliest recollection we remember the holiday season as the very best time of the year, not only on account of the social enjoyment it brings, but because it carries us back to the time when angels sang the new song, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.

We are now entering the joyful holidays, perhaps the last, for us. We confess to having very little affinity for those who think that "all days are alike"—for those who have no sympathy with, or regard for, the landmarks of life, the anniversary of birth or marriage or departure even of their loved ones—who care nothing for the Fourth of July, when their country was born, or the 12th and 22d of February, when its preservers were born, or even the 25th of December, when their Saviour came to earth. We have no fellowship with such unsympathetic anti-periodical people. We do not charge them with any unpardonable sin, but we feel that they bar themselves from much pleasure and much profit by their stoical indifferences. Let us open up our hearts and take in the blessed thoughts of the holiday season, for it is a good time to be young again, and to enjoy the passing moments, while at the same time we make high resolves for the future. Let this be our intellectual bill of fare:

1. The value of time.
2. The success of perseverance.
3. The pleasure of working.
4. The dignity of simplicity.
5. The worth of character.
6. The power of kindness.

7. The influence of example.
8. The obligation of duty.
9. The wisdom of economy.
10. The virtue of patience.
11. The improvement of talent.
12. The joy of originating.

Let us personally resolve:

"I will not worry.

"I will not be afraid.

"I will not give way to anger.

"I will not yield to envy, jealousy or hatred.

"I will be kind to every man, woman or child with whom I come in contact.

"I will be cheerful and hopeful.

"I will trust in God and bravely face the future.

As we pass down town on these blessed holidays and see the Christmas goods on display, we are reminded that we are, both young and old, simply,

WINDOW-WISHERS.

Window wishers, window wishers, everywhere we go;
In front of every shop and store they're standing in a row;
Some are old and some are young; sober ones and gay,
Drifting in a wishing dream as every mortal may.

Mothers with their hearts of love are gazing at the toys,
Wishing for the gifts to glad their precious girls and boys,
Women, women, everywhere—sweethearts, sisters, wives—
Wishing for the joys they know would lift their patient lives.

Oh that every empty hand might have its fill of gold,
And every gift the wishers ask be theirs to have and hold;
And wreathed with every happy dream an answer should be
 blent
Till all the hungry hearts might breathe the blessed word
 "content."

'Tis good the hapless ones of earth who feel Dame Fortune's
 frown,
May yet a-window-wishing go through all the streets of town;
For earth still holds its meed of gold, despite its dark alloy,
So long as we dream of things to fill the heart with joy.

And life's a-window-wishing play since all our fleeting years
We're gazing at the "great beyond," and wishing through our
 tears:
But "over there" each thirsting rose is kissed with blissful dew,
And every wish will be fulfilled and all our dreams come true.

"Life was lent for noble deeds, and learn to labor and to wait" is the basic idea of a true life. Labor is mighty and beautiful, and the noblest man on earth is he who puts his hands cheerfully and promptly to any honest task and goes forth in faith to secure honor and true worth. Without labor nothing can be accomplished, but it is no man's mission to create, for Providence has furnished the "raw material" to his hands, and there is not an atom of material used by man, either as food, clothing and in any enterprise in life, but it has been placed in the earth for man to bring forth and mould into the desired conditions of usefulness. Man was given brain and brawn and the ability to labor, to enable him to work out his material salvation, just as he was given will power to work out his

spiritual salvation. And back of all this was implanted in the heart the principles of charity, kindness, love, hope and faith, like "apples of gold in pitchers of silver," in order that the brotherhood of man might be perfected, that the "one who went about doing good" might be the great head of us all. Then, indeed, "faith will be the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen" and "love be the fulfilling of the law." "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you," would then be the rule, and the Millenium would soon be ushered in, and so mote it be.

MYTHS EXPLODED—Scholars tell us that in most of myths there is an element of truth. Most of the myths of our childhood disappear as we grow older. Take for instance the myth that "the father of our country told the truth at the risk of getting a thrashing." While the later historian plainly tells that he told exactly opposite to keep from being castigated. It came about in this way; George and his little cousin, Ike, were out in the garden cutting and slashing everything that came in their way. Finally the father happened along and saw that they had 'hacked' his favorite cherry tree, and in his rage, menacingly inquired, "Who cut that tree?" George, foreseeing what would happen next, hastily replied, "Father, I can not tell a lie, Ike (pointing to his cousin), cut it with my little hatchet." George escaped the licking, and the dull reporter got things mixed as usual and said George admitted the cutting.

They tell us now that Columbus didn't discover America. That he got sea-sick and wanted to go back home. That the sailors said: "Pike's Peak or Bust," and that Christopher went into his state-room and wouldn't play until some loud-mouthed sailor yelled out "land, by golly." And Christopher came to the front and claimed all the credit—just as you hear fellows today claiming the credit of putting down the rebellion. So with Paul Revere's ride, they say Paul was thrown from a rocky-horse, when a boy and

never could be induced to mount a horse as he grew older, and so about "Sheridan twenty-miles away." He was away from his command without leave of absence, and he put his spurs to old Black in order to get back before his absence was detected.

But is it not so with Santa Claus. For years during the transition period of our lives he may seem far away. But later, he enters—into us and teaches the lesson that it is "more blessed to give than to receive." In our more mature years we catch the spirit of Santa Claus and become his agents. We cherish the idea, not the form; when the sad are comforted, the children blessed and needy supplied during Santa Claus season of good-will, to the doer of these merciful deeds there comes the silent image of the most gentle face the world has ever seen—the Christ image, and the myth becomes a living truth. May the time speedily come when the reign of this charitable season may last the whole year round.

HAIL THE NEW YEAR.

As we close this brief history, we welcome with acclaim the new born year of 1909. Let us face this new year with brave hearts and better determinations, placing before us as we advance the Cross of Christ, believing that in proportion as we are loyal to this symbol shall we have strength given us to endure hardships as good soldiers of the Master, patience to suffer without giving way to despair, sorrow and misfortune, and spiritual courage, so that we can come through every temptation triumphant and unafraid.

As we tarry awhile,
At the sign of the smile,
Let us "take up the ark and pass o'er into the realms of
"What is to be," with determined souls.

St. James asks: "What is thy life?" and his own answer to the question is: "For ye are a vapor, that appeareth for a little

time, and then vanisheth away." The brevity of life has been the subject of deep thought and of anxious solicitude in all ages of the world. The poet tells us: "Our birth is nothing but our death begun." It is likened to a dream, a shadow, a vapor, a swift flying cloud, or the autumn leaf. Such is life! this life we are living away; this life that will so soon be over; this life on whose transient breath hangs everlasting destiny.

But we fail to appreciate life's meaning if we spend our time is sighing over its brevity. Life is not merely a vapor that presently vanisheth, it is a journey to a fixed destination. We are not only going, but we are going somewhere; not into the depths of a mystic solitude to be extinguished and forgotten. Our destiny is not annihilation and nothingness. To go forward aimlessly is the most inexcusable folly. To have around him all the evidences of God—and never to see them—to look upon a thousand church spires that point to an eternal life, and miss all their meanings, to be in a land of Bibles that reveal God's purposes for man's eternal destiny and be ignorant of his own end is indeed a negligence which it is difficult to comprehend. It is not death but life that is before us, not earthly life alone, but life a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity. Life is given us to be used with a view to its eternal destiny. To use it so as to give the soul room for its unfolding capacities, to use it to promote the highest good, to use it so as to make the most of it, that is to have before us a high and true ideal and the greatest hope for any event that can possibly follow. If we but work out our destiny according to the divine purpose it can not fail to be eternal glory.

1909—TURNING OVER THE NEW LEAF—1909

With reverent heart we turn anew
An untouched page of time

'Tis ours to fill with noble deeds
Or stain with sin and crime;
Then e're we mar its surface pure—
E're we begin anew,
'Tis well that our last year's work,
We take a short review.

So much there is of pleasantness
Our record has to tell
And so much done unworthily
We might have done so well;
Though mental retrospection shows
That shine exceeds the shade;
Too late we would erase the blots
Of past mistakes we made.

Let's turn the new leaf, look not back
To grieve o'er loss and pain,
But view the future's spotless page
Where we begin again;
And here resolve, by God's own grace,
That we will do our best
To keep life's record clean and pure
And trust Him for the rest.

THE GREAT MISSION OF LOVE.

Love is of divine origin—it is the Creator himself . It has decreed every good thing enjoyed by mankind. It sent not only life and every attendant blessing to the human race, but it hath brought salvation and eternal happiness to every soul that will accept it.

Love in one form or another is the ruling element in life and happy are we if that ruling element is based on the divine plan. Love is the perpetual melody of humanity. True love elevates the intellect and enlightens the soul. Love purifies the heart and crucifies selfishness, and gives higher motives and nobler aims to life. Love is the actual need, the requirement of the heart. Love makes memory bright and home beautiful. Love keeps us close to our dear ones on earth and continually draws us towards our loved ones in heaven. Love overcomes difficulties and says that the right must be done. Love unites human hearts and continues to make the world go round. Without love mankind would perish from the face of the earth. It elevates the aspirations, expands the soul, and stimulates all the powers and energies of the human species—in short, it fulfills the decree of the Almighty. Love blends hearts in blissful unity and without it there would be no organized homes, no softening, elevating influences of domestic life, the only safe-guard of this old world.

LOVE AND THE LAW.

Love makes the mind clean and clear, so that it stops liking unclean things like bad food and ugly squeezed bodies and cigars. And love makes the mind kindly, so that it does not yearn for more than its share of other people's money. So in the gaining or the maintaining of health, too, love is the fulfilling of the law. And how about beauty? Why, beauty is merely health—plus love. Therefore, if you have love you have all things, for all things are ruled by law; love is the fulfilling of the law.

“Life without love! Oh what it would be,
A world without a sun—
Cold as the snow-capped mountain dark

As myriad nights in one;
A barren scene without one spot
Amidst the waste,
Without one blossom
Of feeling or taste.

"They sin who tell us love can die;
With life all other passions fly,
All others are but vanity.
In heaven ambition can not dwell,
Nor avarice in the vaults of hell,
Earthly these passions of the earth,
They perish where they have their birth,
But love is indestructible—
Love is eternal."

A TRIBUTE TO WOMAN.

All through this history we have tried to do justice to the women of Jefferson county. "History repeats itself," hence we have license to repeat what we have already said and add that all important matters in this life has a "woman in it," even from the time of our introduction into the world, until our taking off.

Woman! without thee, we do not care to live,
No not a blessed minute;
Nor yet hike to that far away land of love,
If there's no "woman in it."

And this reminds us that Miss Emma Johnson, librarian of the Mount Vernon Carnegie Library, was the very first person to sug-

gest to the representative of Messrs. Bowen & Company, the writer as a suitable "old settler" to get together proper matter for such a publication; and whatever gratification Jeffersonians may get out of perusing it, is due in a large measure to that estimable woman—as the gentleman to whom the suggestion was made followed us up to another town and insisted on us taking the job, which with some degree of reluctance, we finally did, determined to do the right thing and deal justly by all—the women included, and hence his final tribute to woman. Miss Johnson is the popular manager of the library, one of our highly prized institutions. She is a native of Jefferson county, daughter of the late G. Wesley Johnson, and granddaughter of Rev. John Johnson—"Uncle Jacky," as we used to call him, and whose life record is given elsewhere in this book.

Many noble women have filled their niche and gone to the glory land. Many others are "happy on the way," not only in Mount Vernon, but in Dix, Woodlawn, Waltonville, Bonnie, Ina, Opdyke, Belle Rive, Bluford and other towns in Jefferson county, and we even know one just across the line in another county. Such is life—a life that is devoted to good and loving deeds.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

From Early Mount Vernon Papers, With Connecting Links
From Later Dates.

"A chief amang ye, takin' notes,
And faith, he's prent 'em."

"Here shall the press of the people rights maintain
Unawed by influence, unbribed by gain."

Much has been lost to this history by our not being able to secure files of the early newspapers published in Mount Vernon. It is only a stray copy now and then that we can find of the fifties and sixties. Dr. J. H. Newton, M. J. Seed, Miss Laura Satterfield and others have favored us with a few copies from which we select such items as go to make up history, but there are many more. It seems that no families have kept regular files of the county papers, and even the printing offices have changed owners so often that none of the annual files are complete, except in case of the Register, since Mr. Seed took charge of it, he has bound in book forms each year, but his files do not record back to the time of which we speak. We would suggest that families keep files of their local papers, so as to be posted on local happenings in Jefferson county and then the historian will not have the trouble we have had in hunting for "connecting links." Most of the items below date back to the cyclone,

but not all the dates we hoped to get. But such as we have, give we unto you:

We have before us a copy of the Mount Vernon Sentinel dated January 16, 1857, fifty-one years ago, published by Wall and Baugh. The motto reads: "We claim the right of thought, and what we think assert," and that perhaps has always rendered both Wall and Baugh, unpopular, because they assert what they think, no matter if they do not always think just alike. The Sentinel complains of the slowness of the mails—saying that it had just received the Chicago Tribune of December 26th, twenty-seven days from Chicago. It also contains the official vote for President cast the first week in November, to-wit: Buchanan, 1,837,914; Fremont, 1,357,410; Fillmore, 878,200. It also complains of very cold weather and says the thermometer stands below "cairo." James Westcott was Sheriff, John S. Bogan, Circuit Clerk. It copied from the St. Louis papers the fact that the city had 125,000 and Chicago had 110,000 inhabitants; now St. Louis has 800,000 and Chicago has 2,000,000. The Sentinel had a big lot of legal ads and lawyers' cards from all around. Wall and Baugh were both young and frivolous then, see them now.

Another copy of an old paper, the Unionist, dated 1866, gives a list of names forming the organization of the Union or Republican party in Jefferson county by townships as follows:

Mount Vernon—Jasper Partridge, J. J. Maxey, R. W. Lyon, C. M. Lyon.

Jackson (Dodds)—Sam Gibson, John Frizelle, Sam Goddard.

Long Prairie—Dr. W. Nichols, J. B. Gaston, V. J. Maxey, Farrington—T. H. McBride, Dr. Gregory, B. T. Wood.

Lynchburg—Russell Brown, Abraham Marlow, Jared Foster.

Moore's Prairie—D. Rotrannel, Charles Judd, Vest McClure.

Spring Garden—Gabriel Peavler, Wiley Prigmore, Sam Hawkins.

Elk Prairie—Col. G. W. Evans, H. R. Dare, Ike Boswell.

Horse Prairie—Josiah Willis, James Junkins, ———Starks.

Knob Prairie—John Dodds, Capt. Joe Laur, J. R. Watkins.

Blissville—John Fairchild, Andrew Welch, Joe Tuttle.

Grand Prairie—Lemon Fouts, Jacob Breeze, J. P. Renfro.

These were the men around which the Union sentiment clustered and from this effort, the three thousand two hundred Republican votes cast at last year's election sprung.

We had just moved the Unionist office to Main street, about where Hobb's express office is now. The Eighteenth Regiment of Volunteers passed through Mount Vernon, getting home from the war. The Unionist had a New Year's address in which it said: "For the first time since the organization of the government we enter upon a new year and as a free nation, not only in name but in law and in fact." It is still our contention that the "boys in blue" put in the enacting clause in the Declaration of Independence—that "all men are created free and equal, and are endowed by their Creator with life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Don't forget that the Union soldiers of 1861-65 made these words true for the first time in the history of America.

An I. O. O. F. committee composed of E. E. Welborn, James Tolle, C. W. Pavey and John A. Wall published in this issue a tribute of respect to Henry B. Maxey, deceased. Mark Hails had just become landlord of the Johnson House. The paper said it was reported that eight or ten wells would be sunk for oil in Clark county in the spring, but it was nearly forty springs before these wells were actually sunk and Clark county became the oil center.

Johnson, Ham and Tolle, S. T. Stratton & Sons, J. Pace & Son, Taylor & Watson, Tamer & Baltzell, Pavey & Allen, Hobbs

& Welborn, H. W. Seimer, J. S. Klinker were doing the business of Mount Vernon then. Barg Casey and J. W. Johnson were just back from the petroleum field of West Virginia and were ready to sell oil stock. J. F. Johnson and A. M. Grant were still buying tax lands and James P. Haynes was landlord at the Allen House. J. E. Ferguson had withdrawn from the firm of Stratton & Ferguson, and Stratton & Sons continued the business. Johnson & Tolle in their efforts to please advertised buckwheat-cake material and ready-made walnut coffins for sale, all this within the last forty-three years. Since then, Johnson, Ham and Tolle, and the Strattons are all gone, except Rynd L., who sells stoves, hardware, etc.

We have before us two papers which would be greatly interesting to future readers had we space and time to condense the matter contained in them. One refers to the destruction and recuperation of Mount Vernon after being destroyed by the cyclone, the other refers to the great fire that ruined Chicago and to the reconstruction which has made it almost the greatest city in the world. Without its cyclone, Mount Vernon could not have progressed to the point of excellence which it has reached, and without its great fire Chicago would never have achieved the prosperity it has had since that fatal night in October, 1871. In 1881 the town election showed sixty-three votes for license and five hundred and sixty-six against license. Varnell was elected Mayor. The accommodation train daily to St. Louis was put on. The construction of the Air Line Railroad was engrossing the minds of the people from Mount Vernon to Mount Carmel. A jail delivery took place. Speaking of railroads, the News refers to the Louisville & Nashville, the Louisville, Eastern & St. Louis, the Mount Vernon and Tamaroa, the St. Louis & Eastern. This doesn't sound bad for Mount Vernon, and they all came in due time. Dick Cadle, who was then running the Continental Hotel, put his warning in the News, "Having gained

the confidence of the grocers and butchers of Mount Vernon I am now getting my supplies on credit and do not expect to pay for them which enables me to furnish the best day board at three dollars and fifty cents per week, four dollars with furnished rooms."

We have before us several copies of the Mount Vernon Star, published 1862-3-4, in the interests of slavery and the southern confederacy. At the head they say, "our candidate for President, C. L. Vallindigham," whom it will be remembered was banished from the United States for his disloyalty. The whole tenor of these papers are of the treasonable order, such as might have induced Vallindigham to make the writer a member of his cabinet had he been made President. In one of the editorials it says: "Democrats arouse and protect yourselves; prepare not with the ballot box, but with the cartridge box." In another place it says, "The Abolitionists seem to be indignant because the copper heads did not join in their jubilee over the down fall of Vicksburg." Speaking of the fall of Vicksburg he says, "Have mercy on us—the glory, peace and happiness and liberty are no more. Such is its picture of the Fourth of July, 1863." In large letters at the head of the paper it says, "The Star, devoted to the abolition of the Abolition party." And yet while the Star and its disloyal vemon has long been buried and forgotten the party referred to is still in full control of the best government on earth. The paper claimed to be the mouth piece of the Democratic administration of Jefferson county and the fact that the sheet was issued in one of the rooms of the court-house free of rent seemed to prove the assertion. About the only item untouched by class hatred we find in these papers was the announcement that Rev. J. A. Robinson would preach the funeral of Gov. Zadok Casey at the Methodist Episcopal church the second Sunday in August, 1863.

A copy of the News, H. H. Simmons, editor, is before us,

dated 1878. He alludes to the business of Mount Vernon as being conducted by Barger Brothers, Stratton, Pace & Westbrook, D. B. Goodrich, M. M. Goodale, S. S. Porter, E. M. Sheppard, L. H. Thompson, Charles Zierjacks, Amsbury Company, Hobbs, Tabb & Haynes, Varnell & Company, Bittroff & Ryan, J. W. Baugh, police magistrate. W. E. Jackson, J. E. Fergerson & Company, Mr. and Mrs. James Hitchcock, W. S. Hollowell, Pavey & Allen, Preston & Libby, Doctor Blum and others. In 1876 we find the News under C. L. Hayes, fighting Gen. W. B. Anderson, as not being a Democrat, although he was a staunch Democrat half a century before the News saw the light. The copy before us, August 16th, contains a notice of the death of Harvey T. Pace, whose history already has been given and whose remains together with that of his wife lies under monuments in Old Union cemetery.

Two copies of the Mount Vernon Exponent contains the information that the Air Line (now Southern) was to be finished next year. A coal company was organized and subscriptions amounting to ten thousand dollars were taken up and although this was in 1881, in looking over the list we find that more than half of the subscribers are dead and gone. Jefferson county's census for 1880 was announced at twenty thousand six hundred and eighty-six. Nugent & Brother had laid a basis of success in Mount Vernon and moved to St. Louis, where they now rank among the first business men of that city. Business had been shifting again; R. E. Ryan, R. F. Pace, Hicks & Company, B. F. Harmon, Wise & Brother, Hudspeth & Poole, G. F. M. Ward, Howard Brothers, Rentchler & Waters, Simmons & Hinman, G. W. Yost & Company were at it. The Webb Brothers, A. D. and A. C., severed their connection with the Progressive Farmer and opened a law office. A. C. died and A. D. is now County Judge. A. B. Barrett came down from Chicago, supposedly to relieve Jefferson coun-

ty of her railroad indebtedness. The News gives the 1888 vote to Cleveland, 2,378, Harrison, 1,981. W. A. Davis was elected Circuit Clerk, W. H. Green State Attorney and Kirby Smith Surveyor.

FOR LATER DATES.

We have before us the first number of the Mount Vernon Register, issued by Morris Emmerson, dated May 26, 1884. Mr. Henry Hitchcock sold the Exponent office to Mr. Emmerson, and went to farming north of town, and afterward built the house now occupied by Mr. Hoyt. The Register had but few ads, among them, Howard Brothers, who had just established a grocery store where the post-office now is. A Mount Vernon lady devoted to the Lord's cause all the eggs laid by her hens on Sunday. John Varnell was given a place in the government printing office at Washington. In its issue of June 4th, an exciting runaway of horse and buggy containing Paul Curnick and Miss Grace Plumber is recorded. General Anderson, Rev. Locke and Shelby Brown addressed the soldiers on Decoration day. The people decided to have a big Fourth of July. Even in the year 1884, Theodore Roosevelt was heard from. He says, "I am called a reformer, I am also a Republican." The most of this issue was taken up with the new ordinances of Mount Vernon, over eight columns.

July 2d, the Register office is removed to a room west of Bond's drug store. Doctor Hubbell, oculist, and Doctor Hurtt, dentist, and E. E. Crebbs are wanting patronage. Joshua Cannon Maxey, Rev. Lewis Johnson and a few other "relics" made talks on the Fourth of July.

The issue of July 23d contained the death of Aunt Susan Johnson, consort of Rev. Jacky Johnson. Mat Bolin reported that the coal mine bore was down one hundred and seventy feet and still

going. To Mr. Bodin more than any other man is due the fact that we have a coal mine.

S. H. Watson sold his grocery store to Charles Pace and Stinson. Anderson, Hudspeth, Taylor & Company opened their new store. Clark Johnson was still holding Sunday school conventions.

The history of the baseball movement in Mount Vernon dates away back into the seventies, but as it is going and growing we will leave its record to the next historian, we don't play.

A. M. Stratton defeated George H. Varnell for Senator. The "Old Folks" meeting was presided over by "Uncle Jick" Maxey, J. M. Pace, secretary. Mount Vernon Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. The Register of June 7th has a whole column of local accidents, murders, suicides and fracas. It seemed to be the devil's week. Sam Casey was married to a Kentucky belle. John A. Wall, a newspaper man of varied experiences is now peacefully following agricultural pursuits. Rev. R. B. Hoyt, Episcopal minister, was buried at Oakwood. One hundred loads of Jefferson county coal were hauled to town last week. S. P. McCrea was chosen superintendent of the Mount Vernon schools in place of Professor Barnhart. The Louisville & Nashville gave a free excursion to St. Louis for all its employes and their families. Four car loads of Indian prisoners enroute to Florida stopped here for an hour.

October 8th W. F. Davis appointed to Methodist Episcopal church. Death of Mrs. Nathaniel Parker. Terms were made with a drill company to keep drilling until a workable vein of coal is reached at the place where the mine now is. Bossed by Mat Bolin.

October 13th, 14th, 15th. The largest soldier's reunion ever held in the county except the one held in Casey's pasture in 1868, at which Generals Logan, Sherman and Shields were present.

R. L. Stratton & Company were awarded the contract for putting the iron fence around the court-house. The fence was later bought by Doctor Green and still encloses the Green property, except what the county placed around the jail. October 21st, Gen. C. W. Pavey's mother, aged eighty-five, was buried.

March 27, 1886, J. F. Carroll, County Treasurer, died.

April 17th, Mrs. D. C. Warren died. Francis G. Blair, the present state superintendent of schools taught school at Mount Vernon.

April 11, 1886, George M. Haynes' father died. Also Thomas Hansacker, aged seventy. Issue of May 19th contains a list of the Jefferson county wanderers—two pages, or twelve columns, we would like to give it here but its length forbids. Still the list shows how people scatter over the world when they leave their childhood homes. In 1886 Mount Vernon had given Chicago a city superintendent of mails and a grain inspector; Springfield an editor of the state Journal, Cairo a revenue collector, a chief clerk and a mail messenger in Washington City, an able bodied guard for the national treasury. Joe Goodrich withdraws from the race for Sheriff, thoroughly disgusted with the rottenness of politics and the race narrowed down to two ex-Confederate soldiers. Coleman post had one hundred seventy-five members in 1886, those who were members at that time are now all dead, except forty-two, which fact shows that the "boys in blue" will soon all be gone.

The county election resulted in Democratic success by greatly reduced majorities. Death of Judge Walter B. Scates, of Evans-ton. Another one of the Nugent brothers at St. Louis married a Mount Vernon girl, Miss Lillie Patton. Rev. W. P. Thogmorton and his Baptist banner located in Mount Vernon.

November 24th, coal found at the depth of eight hundred and forty-six feet and great rejoicing. Who shall operate it? Colonel

Evans, Captain Watson, J. E. Ferguson, S. T. Stratton and Capt. John Gibson immediately got together and decided to dig. Phil E. Whiting came in as a lawyer and bandleader.

December 26th Gen. John A. Logan died. L. L. Emmer-son and Jarvis Crackel came to Mount Vernon to locate. R. F. Pace appointed postmaster of Mount Vernon. J. W. Gear bought the Mount Vernon News of Simmons. Doctor Gregory died out at Farrington. He was postmaster and used to empty the mail out on the table and say, "Boys come and pick out your letters." Jesse Laird, another of Moore's Prairie pioneers, dies. Also Edward Birdhead, also Major A. D. Estes, aged seventy-three. Older inhabitants remember A. D. Estes. Fred Watson purchased J. S. Green's implement store, which led up the present wholesale building of F. P. Watson and brother on Tenth street.

The Jefferson county board of supervisors, with A. B. Barrett at the front were investigating the Register for what it had said about the board, result "nit."

April 6th Judge H. S. Treat, who so long presided over the Supreme Court here died. The many friends of Thomas Casey gave him a banquet on the eve of his departure. Green P. Garner still trying to recover the swamp land for the county, and Doctor Green claiming that it belonged to the original Mount Vernon Railroad Company. Garner disturbed the peace and dignity and paid thirteen dollars for privilege.

April 20th Varnell elected Mayor over J. M. Pace by two hundred and eight majority. Majority of thirty-three against license, but by some hocus pocus licenses were issued, not rightfully, however. The Moss family held a reunion at Shiloh May 16th. The Southern Illinois Press Association honored Mount Vernon with its annual meet, and a good time was had, ending with a banquet. J. A. Wall and wife took charge of the Farmers' Home

Hotel, and farmers felt themselves at home when they came to town. Announcement was made that Barrett's circus would show on the 16th. Some of the Register's readers thought that meant "Barrett's Supervisors." May 20th Logan and Elizina Sawyer were divorced by Judge Boggs at 11 o'clock and they were re-married at 2 p. m. same day. Col. Ike Clements, of the Soldiers' Orphans' Home was the Decoration day orator, exercises held at Salem cemetery.

A couple of Jefferson county youths, aged respectively seventy-four and seventy, got married, which shows that all lines of business is being shoved. Charles Zierjacks died. October 8th Doctor Locke finished his discourses at the Methodist Episcopal church, and was succeeded by Dr. O. H. Clark. County fair with Pavey, Moss, Casey and Cook on hand with fine stock. November 12th Cleveland elected President. Register removed to the Phoenix block. Mrs. S. E. Watson announced the opening of the Women's Christian Temperance Union reading rooms.

Issue March 11, 1885, C. A. Keller moved to Texas. Dr. J. W. Hitchcock died.

April 1st Adam Clark Johnson resigned the control of Jefferson county Sunday school work to D. B. Goodrich—both now dead. John A. Wall resigned his position as foreman of the Register office and was succeeded by Henry L. Ellis. The city voted for license by one hundred and seventy-nine majority.

Issue April 22d Rev. E. P. Lewis installed pastor of the Presbyterian church. Independent band organized, with Louis Karcher, Merrit Chance, Will Young, Ogie Collins, Edward Davis, Clarence Lyon, Will Rutherford, China Galbreath, Steve Rogers, Arthur Rutherford, Elmer Casey. Albert Carter, Will Price as blowers.

July 1st, marriage of Daniel Nugent, of St. Louis, and

Miss Carrie Casey, daughter of Col. T. S. Casey. Greenlawn skating rink in full blast. Extension of Air Line Railroad to St. Louis decided upon. General Anderson appointed revenue collector. General Grant dead. June 22d, Mrs. Martha C. Evans, wife of Colonel Evans, and daughter of Governor Anderson, died; also death of Mrs. Dr. McAnnully, daughter of J. R. Moss.

July 15th Mount Vernon on a boom, electric lights being provided for. The Jeffersonville & Southeastern Railroad invades the county and touches the Louisville & Nashville at Drivers, secured by the never ceasing efforts of Judge Driver. Water works for Mount Vernon submitted to vote and carried. September 7th a threshing engine blows up near Spring Garden, Henry Mitchell and William Bumpus killed and several injured.

September 21st. The Southern Illinois soldiers' reunion is being held in Mount Vernon this week. The town is thoroughly decorated and filled to overflowing with "boys in blue," and their friends from everywhere. Truly a gala time, showing that Mount Vernon never does anything by halves. The prominent men who addressed this reunion have all passed to the front.

September 22d, L. L. Emmerson present manager of the Republican party of Jefferson county and banker, and Miss Matthews were married.

October 5th, Jefferson county fair in progress. October 16th, Judge J. R. Satterfield died. Van Wilbanks died. December 4th Major Noah Johnston died. His life history given elsewhere in these pages. Major Johnson issued to Bob Ingersoll license to practice law. Sally Maxey, wife of C. H. Maxey, died, aged sixty-five.

L. Bitroff and Miss Jennie Pace, daughter of J. M. Pace, were married. January 1, 1888, C. W. Pavey & Sons' big dry-goods store destroyed by fire. James A. White, whose sleeping room was over the store, was cremated.

February 19th. Mount Vernon destroyed by the fearful cyclone, of which there is a brief account given in a former chapter. Twenty-two killed and over forty injured, besides a one million dollar loss in property, homes destroyed, etc. One thousand people rendered homeless. March 28th, everybody busy rebuilding and rehousing the people left destitute by the cyclone. Seaton Allen committed suicide. Judicial convention held in the Presbyterian church nominated S. C. Conger for Judge on the two hundred and seventy-sixth ballot. May 1st, O. M. Watters and Renie Pace wedded. Decoration day, addresses by Professor Villars, of McKendree College. Comrade John A. Wall spoke at Williamsburg.

June 4th, David J. Baker elected Supreme Judge over Conger.

July 1, 1888, population of Mount Vernon three thousand four hundred and twenty-seven. Rev. J. B. Thompson came to the scattered congregation of the Methodist Episcopal church as a ray of sunshine and hope. Zadok Pace died. Baptist church dedicated.

November 8th, Harrison elected President, Fifer Governor. December 23d, a historical date, when Bishop Bowman dedicated the new Methodist Episcopal church. Doctor Locke preached in the afternoon and Doctor Fry in the evening. John A. Wall chosen commander Coleman post. Miss Erme Cross started a kindergarten class at the Odd Fellows hall, and Jake Chance had one at his home, both successful.

February 18th, cyclone memorial held at the Methodist Episcopal church, for Register showing a picture of Mount Vernon as rebuilt. March 24th Mayor Varnell died. His was the first funeral held in the new Methodist Episcopal church. Cyclone committee makes its final report. We would be greatly pleased to pursue this historical itemizing through the nineties but space forbids. Suffice it to say that many of the more prominent citizens even of

of the cyclone days passed to their reward soon after the above events, and the death list elsewhere tells the tale.

Mount Vernon lost the Louisville & Nashville shops soon after this but the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company came instead.

Mount Vernon inaugurated municipal improvements referred to elsewhere and the bright little city is still reaching forward for its legitimate place among the very best cities of the state.

We close this chapter with greeting of joy for the living and departed, trusting the living may realize their highest hopes and greatest good, and hoping that the departed may now be occupying better homes than earth can afford, where no cares, no pains, no sorrow or cyclones can ever disturb their heavenly repose.

So must it be—each hope and fear
That blights the eye and clouds the brow
Proclaims there is a happier sphere
Than this bleak world that holds us now.

There is a voice which sorrow bears
When heaviest weighs life's galling claims;
'Tis heaven that whispers "dry thy tears—
The good and pure shall meet again."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

NUGGETS PICKED UP BY THE WAYSIDE.

Memory Still Links us to the Past. A few Happenings Away Back. Things Wise, and Otherwise.

A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.

No man can feel the greatest joy,
Unless his life is blended
With noble thoughts and noble deeds
To cheer the heart that's mended.

"Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may," is a good motto for those who attempt to write history. This we have tried to do, regardless of whether the persons written of are living or dead. We are authorized to locate men in this world—"By their fruits ye shall know them"—but when they cross the divide, it is not ours to even attempt to fix their status. That only belongs to the great and only Creator. The good book gives us the obituary of every man that ever lived in these words: "He lived so many years and he died." "He did that which was pleasing in the sight of the Lord—or he did that which was evil in the Lord's sight" and there we leave them.

We deem it right and proper to give a few of the humorous things that have happened along the way as in memory they come

back to us after the lapse of many years. Among our first acquaintance in Mount Vernon was Adam Clark Johnson, the historian from whom we have copied liberally in these pages. We have many times enjoyed his quaint sayings, have worked together with him in temperance work and the Sabbath school cause, and have known and respected him as a brother. We went out with him one Sunday to East Salem church to hold a Sunday school convention. We were importuned to teach a class which we finally did under protest. While trying to impress upon the minds of the boys the importance of living a Christian life, we propounded the following question: "Why do people call Brother Johnson a Christian, children?" "Because they don't know him," was the ready answer of a bright eyed boy. We "called the little fellow down," and he willingly admitted that he did not know Brother Johnson, and neither did he, for everybody knew that Adam Clark Johnson was a Christian in deed and in truth. But this incident shows the importance of being knowable.

ONE ON GENERAL ANDERSON.

Years ago every speaker in political campaigns had a speech of his own, and only one. Some of the Democrats, including "Bill" Anderson, as we called him, and Charlie Robinson, the then school teacher, held a night meeting in the school-house in McClellan township. They all delivered their piece leaving Bill for the closing, but the pieces were long and dry and the audience, which was small at the beginning, kept dwindling down until when it came Bill's time to orate, the half that remained slid silently out of the side door, leaving nobody but Bill and Charley in the school room. Bill didn't seem to notice the evaporation of his audience and "kept going." Finally Charlie handed him the key to the door and gently

said: "Here, Will, you lock up when you get through," and Charlie made a bee-line for the door.

Speaking of Joy Seed being named for Rev. Ephraim Joy, reminds that one day we saw that reverend gentleman in a grove in Grant's pasture gesticulating and loudly talking, apparently to the trees. From the words heard as we passed by and from what we heard at the church the following Sunday, we felt convinced that he was simply "practicing what he preached"—just as all good ministers and church members ought to do.

And there was Brother John H. Hill, John Will Baugh's father-in-law. You remember how he used to catch up all the popular melodies of the day, putting them and some of the good old Methodist hymns together he would make the old church houses ring out sweet songs of praise. And he had no excuse to offer, except that he didn't believe the devil was entitled to anything good, especially any good tunes. An old sister used to say, "Brother Hill is not a "big preacher," but he is powerful in the hymn book.

And Rev. John Thatcher, the old people remember him for his oddities. He had a farm just north of town, which he cultivated as he preached. He drove out in an old shack of a buggy. One day some of we boys saw him coming with a large barrel across his buggy, while he stood up in front of it to drive the old gray horse. We dodged behind the Asa Watson hill to see the fun we felt sure was coming. Sure enough, as he drove down the hill the barrel rolled over him and the old gray, throwing him to the ground, while the horse went trotting down the hill. The Reverend jumped to his feet and looking after the disappearing buggy said in his peculiar snappy way, "I don't see how they can stand up and drive." Of course we boys were disappointed in the kind of words he used. But Brother Thatcher also practiced what he preached.

Rev. Zenas Clifford was another peculiar character, but a fearless one. During the war he was chaplain in the army as well as presiding elder in Southern Illinois. He was a "minute man," always ready to do duty wherever found, on the field, in hospital or in the pulpit. He had no use for forms and ceremonies, when duty required speedy action. Our older people will remember how he used to come into our most aristocratic churches, shed his old blue army over coat, throw it down at his feet, and as he did so announce a hymn and request the congregation to sing. He was an outspoken Peter Cartwright kind of a preacher, except that instead of coming down from the pulpit to thrash the offender he would everlastingly blister such with stinging rebukes. We remember on one occasion he was preaching from the text, "Thou are weighed in the balances and found wanting." A lot of smart-alecks kept running in and out and he waited patiently for them to settle. Finally a couple of starchy-up-starts, members of the best families, got up and started for the door just as Clifford was repeating the text, when he raised his voice and added. "That's right, as fast as you shoats are weighed, just pass out." No more went out that time. At another meeting he severely rebuked a young man for acting silly, when an old lady came and sat down by the boy and kept him quiet until the service was over, when she told Clifford that her son had been kicked on the head by a mule, which was the reason of his wild actions. Ever after that he would give the incident and explained that he refrained from rebuking young fellows who kept "cutting-up" in church, for fear some of them had been kicked in the head by a drove of mules. This settled them.

Joshua P. Barrett was a man of peculiarities. One of these was his having a father-in-law living with him who was said to be the father of twenty-six children—old man Tong—whose remains repose in Old Union. Another peculiarity was, he persisted in keep-

ing pet bears in a pen near the academy; he lived where Charley Poole now lives. The only zoology we ever learned was in teasing these bears on our way to and from school. The only day in the year when these bears got a rest was when a big circus came to town. Another oddity of the old man was (odd indeed in those days)—he was an abolitionist of the darkest hue. Another oddity was raising queer children like Amos B., Cyrus A., good fellows of course, but—

RUNAWAY NEGROES—PRACTICAL ABOLITION.

It was no unusual happening for a colored man fleeing from slavery to freedom to pass through Jefferson county and they always had help and sympathy in their laudable desire for freedom. "The law was for the Sheriff to arrest such and put them in jail and advertise them, and if the owners did not come after them they were sold to the highest bidder, to labor for their buyer until the owner should come after them. One by the name of Jackson—a good-hearted old man, had been in jail for some time. He was the only inmate and it fell to the writer to take his meals to him. And finally the jailer put him out in the truck-patch with the writer to "hoe corn." This truck-patch was located where the Mount Vernon lumber yard now is extending west to the Carlyle road. Our sympathy had been aroused in behalf of the old man, and he was not long in finding it out, and he said: "If you were me and wanted to go to Canada, where there is no slavery or being sold away from your family, what would you do?" We did not hesitate to give him an answer. We told him we would lose no time in going. "Well," said he, "may I go?" "Yes indeed," exclaimed we, "go if you want to." "God bless you young massa," said he and he went up the branch in the direction of Uncle Tommy Casey's, and

was seen no more in Mount Vernon. This was a case of practical abolitionism, so far as we were concerned.

At supper time we reported the absenteeism of old man Jackson, ex-slave.

ANOTHER CHILD LOST.

In a former chapter we gave two thrilling incidents of lost and found children in Rome township. Now we have another, with a sadder ending than the others. In 1826, Joseph McMean settled in Jordan's Prairie. In the fall and winter his boys devoted some attention to trapping. One day they left the cabin with their traps as usual, when a little four year old sister started unknown to them, to follow. Her parents supposed she had been taken along, and knew no better until their return, reporting that they had seen nothing of her after leaving home. The alarm was spread and search kept up for many days, but the child was never found. Not a trace of her, not even a shred of clothing was ever discovered to even hint at what become of the little tot, and to this day the mystery is impenetrable. No trace of Indians was discovered, but the most plausible theory was that some prowling Indian picked the child up and carried it off. Never till the books and the mysterious of all ages are opened and all things revealed will the sequel be known. It may be that the secret has been revealed to the parents on the "other side" e're this.

What would we think of a gang of men who would, in this day of quick transit, start for Pike's peak with their grub and outfit in push carts—expecting to push their carts all the way to Colorado and beyond? And yet that is just what a squad of men, headed by Porter, the wagon-maker, did here in 1850. It took them about two months to make the trip and it was reported that some of them struck it rich after arriving there. But all have struck the other shore e're this.

Do you recall how we had to "hack it" to Ashley and sometimes have to get out and pry the hack out of the mud and be half a day getting there and then wait for the train and hack the balance of the day. And now we can go in every direction twice a day with speed and comfort and get home for supper.

We boys used to go swimming in the deep mill pond, where the Jefferson lumber yard now is. One evening some of us went there and found the lifeless form of Capt. W. A. Thomas in the pond. He had evidently been cramped and overcome by the water which was a little cool. We took the body to the old camp-house, where an inquest was held. The Captain was a Mexican war veteran and was loved and respected by everybody. He was "Bob's" father. During Doctor Plummer's term of office as Mayor of Mount Vernon, two of our town hunters were out all day hunting turkeys, which then lived in the timber. Failing to get any they were returning and seeing a lot of black turkeys at a farm house they stopped and inquired of the lady who came to the door, "Will you sell us a couple of those turkeys?" "Yes," said she, "we keep those black turkeys to sell to hunters." "And you won't give us away?" said the speaker. "No, indeed," said the lady. "What makes you think so? Doctor Plumber has bought half a dozen from me when out hunting and I have never given him away yet." "Here Jimmy, go out and give these boys a couple of them hunters turkeys—they are paid for."

Down at Pavey Chapel, named after General Pavey, after the colored people got things going they decided to have an ice-cream and strawberry festival. In making his announcements the preacher said, "Brudern and Sistern, we's going to have a cream and berry doin's next Friday night. De brudern will pay for de berries and de sisterns will give de milk." We were not invited and can not tell whether "de sisterns" responded or not.

Every community has its professional fishers. One of Mount Vernon's champions had been sitting on the banks of the creek all day and coming later displayed a couple of nice fish, but his wife saw they did not look like Casey Fork, and she said, "Colonel, I have been awful anxious about you."

"Why, what could happen to me?"

Oh, I didn't worry about you, but it grew so late I was afraid the fish market would close before you go there to buy these fish."

William Hicks, one of the first pioneers, was the first man to raise wheat in Jefferson county. He built his ranch on what is known as the Denny Robinson place, one and one-half miles west of town. Built what is now the barn, with lumber ripped out by a whip saw, and much of it is good and sound yet. He went to Kentucky, horseback, and returned with a bushel of wheat with which he sowed and reaped a good crop. He threshed it on a dry raw-hide and fanned the chaff out by throwing the grain in the wind and letting it fall back down on the hide. Then he saddled his horse and took as much as he could carry back to Kentucky to have it made into flour. Mr. Hicks was born in 1777, during the Revolutionary war. He took part in the War of 1812, and passed through what is now Jefferson county on his way to join the army. He also took part in the Mexican and Civil wars—was a lieutenant in the regiment to which the writer belonged. He sold the first place and bought the Bill Grogan farm in McClellan township, where he died in 1865, aged eighty-eight years. None of his children are living except Mrs. Thomas B. Ford, of McClellan township.

The first camp meeting was held at Union in the fall of 1820, in charge of Rev. J. W. Walker, and others. Many and memorable were the camp meetings at Old Union, under the old shed that used to stand there. The writer attending some big meetings there

as late as '44 and '46, and afterwards at the Old Short Camp grounds, four miles east of town. The Holiness people have a splendid camp ground eight miles south of Mount Vernon, near Bonnie, where camp meetings are held each year.

We believe men may back-slide from their religion and policies and be renewed again, as this coincides with our observation of men, but it is not a course to be recommended. A man ought to satisfy himself that he is right before he espouses either religion or politics, and then he ought to be true to his choice—unless later events show him he was mistaken; and then he ought to publicly admit his mistake. In politics we have had two parties with occasionally a mushroom growth of reformers as side line. In the fifties we had the American, or Know-Nothing party, which for a time seemed destined to rule the country, but is soon subsided. In the nineties, the Farmers Mutual Benefit Association business sprang up and the farmers all over the west gave up their good money to get into it. Mount Vernon was the seat of its official organ, the *Progressive Farmer*, and its circulation was enormous. But like the organs of the third parties before it and since, it flourished like the morning-glories or four-o'clock for a while, and then took its place in our newspapers' grave yard.

In order that the next historian may have a "starting point," in regard to climate, weather, etc., we may state that the year 1908 has been an unusually drouthy one in all parts of our country. In fact, a bit of history has been raked up to prove this drouth is the longest since the year 1762 or one hundred and sixty-two years ago. There are no "old settlers" to tell about it, but history does tell us that no rain fell in that year between May 1st and September 1st. The people of the thirteen original colonies (for that was before the union was formed) had to send to England for food for their stock. The streams dried up, the fish died and stock suffered. It was ex-

tremely dry in the Ohio and Wabash valleys, which, however, were then practically unsettled. But notwithstanding this great drouth of the present year, the modes of cultivation are such that a fairly good corn, hay and vegetable crop has been raised and the farmers have realized big prices for whatever they had to sell.

Jefferson county has produced some very bright and effective preachers and evangelists. In the beginning, some of the Caseys, Johnsons, Maxeys and others were true and faithful interpreters of the Scriptures, much like the evangelists of old, and though they are all gone their works do follow them. In later days we have had many other good ones, even in the present generation their voices have not been silent on the line of full and free salvation. Among them we mention two Shiloh boys, who without prestige or money have forged themselves to the front—Revs. J. M. Driver and Ed Ferguson. The former was the son of Judge Driver, who died but a few years ago. Young Driver ranks as one of the most eloquent pulpit orators of the day. He secured a good education and has been listened to with delight by people in Boston and other eastern cities. He is now pastor of the People's church at Chicago, and is excelled by none in his eloquence and devotion to the cause of religion. The other, Ed Ferguson, as he is known, although not so highly educated, is a wonderful power in the pulpit, and especially at camp meetings. He has calls from over half of the states of the Union to come and hold camp meetings. He came to the ministry from the farm, via a railroad laborer, and is known as the Railroad Evangelist. He is a wonder to many, but is thoroughly a man of God, with a promise of many days of usefulness.

W. Duff Piercy, a native of Jefferson, Indiana, and a son of the pioneer, Dr. J. B. Piercy, who died recently, is a young man of considerable ability and as a teacher and speaker, and bids fair to achieve good success in his chosen line of action. He has recently

been placed on the literary lists, as a chautauqua lecturer, and will no doubt become popular as such, if he does not permit low grade politics to eclipse his higher ideals of righteousness. Until recently he has held the position of private secretary to Congressman Foster of this district, but claims that it was not only distasteful but unremunerative, and we are glad to see him turn his abilities in what we consider a better direction. He is a Shiloh township production along with Rev. John M. Driver, and Evangelist Ed Ferguson.

People have troubles—of course they do—some real ones, but more of an imaginary character. This is fully illustrated by an old sister, who in the class meeting used to reiterate the plea that she had more trouble than anybody. Oh, she had trouble, trouble, trouble, but she would always conclude by saying, "But thank God, most of my troubles never come to pass." Just so with many others. Let us not cross the bridges we have never reached, is the sequel.

Then there is another great mistake people who are trying to be religious make. A reporter at one of our big meetings, on giving an account of a service held by Rev. Driver referred to above, said, "he uttered one of the most eloquent prayers ever delivered to a Mount Vernon audience." There it is—people seem to think that the average prayer is delivered to the audience, and how often is it the case? We do not know, but God does—better pray to the Creator and the true worshiper will be benefited, whether the audience is or not. As we have already said, if anybody wants to use these thoughts they are welcome to do so, for as Pilate said, "What we have written—we have written." And we trust the same may do somebody some good.

Comrade Vic Rosenderger, of McClellan township, boasts of being the first man to volunteer for the defense of the Union and the flag, after fortress Monroe was fired upon. He immediately went to Centralia and joined the Twenty-second Regiment, which

was forming there. He served his three years out and re-enlisted and served two years more, making five years "or during the war." He is still hale and hearty at the age of seventy-three.

All our Jefferson county people had forefathers, but Frank Ferguson says he had four mothers, his own, God, step, and in-law.

Senator Sam Casey, with a broad gauged laugh, used to tell a good one on Green Depriest; when the inhabitants all turned their hogs into the woods and let them fatten on the masts, acorns, nuts, etc. Sam said all the neighbors had hogs on mast but Depriest, but when hog-killing time was ripe, Depriest who lived in the hog ranches had all the hog and hominy he needed, although he never owned hogs. Finally a few of the neighbors went to him and said: "Depriest, don't bother our hogs this fall and we will give you a thousand pounds of meat when we kill them." Depriest hung his head and after studying a minute said, "make it fifteen hundred, and by-Dod its a dicker." And this carries us back to "them old hog-killing times," with all their joys edible and social. We feel sorry for the people to whom the joys of hog-killing time is a sealed book, when neighbors used to help neighbors and swap fresh meat for vegetables, etc., and the delights rising from trying out lard, the musical scrunch of the old sausage grinder; and gravy; and the cracklin'-bread, and Johnny cakes, on the hearth, then the stomach pleasing meals of roast ribs and boiled back-bones, kraut and dumplings, ham hock and cabbage, pig-feet, souse, pumpkin-bread, etc.; yum, yum, go away with your fine-haired repasts, your French chefs, cafes, and foreign lingos, but give us the good old-fashioned "hog-killin' times." O me! O my!"

Sing an old song of the hog-killin' time,
No matter about meter or rhyme,
Ask in the neighbors—all who are willing,
And show that hog-killin's mighty good fillin'.

Saturday night, last, one of our old citizens heard a noise in his chicken house. He grasped his gun and went to the chicken house door. "Who's there?" shouted our friend, but no answer. "Who's there? I'm going to shoot!" A trembling voice from the furthest corner, "Deed sah, dey ain't nobody hyah, 'ceptin' us chickens."

We are satisfied that several Jefferson county fellows were cut out for capitalists, including ourselves, but unfortunately—or fortunately—as the case may be—the capital was "cut out" before we happened along.

ASA AND THE SKUNK.

Asa Watson said he was never "skunked" out but once. He went down to the pasture branch, back of his place on the hill north of town to hunt his cow, when he suddenly ran on to a skunk. Asa tried to "renig" and run, but the skunk "took it up," and played his trump card much to Asa's disgust and as he "jerked up a chunk and hurled it at the skunk," he said he smelled seventeen distinct kinds of perfumery, each one worse than the cheap musk of the nineteenth century, which used to almost prostrate the boys as we went "nos-in" about among the sweet-scented girls. After the above incident Asa always gave Mr. Skunk both sides of the road when about to meet him.

When the writer kept hotel at the northeast corner of the square, a tramp burglarized a room in broad daylight. He was arrested, taken before the grand jury, found guilty, pled guilty and Judge Boggs, who was on the bench, sentenced him to two years in the penitentiary—all the same day. But the funny part of it was, the Judge got the names mixed and said, "Two years will be the term of Mr. Wall in the penitentiary." This was the first and last time we have been sentenced, but the Judge corrected himself and the other fellow got the benefit of the sentence. This reminds us that

Helen's voice has long been still,
Cleopatra sighs no more;
Not a single shred remains
Of the sashes or the trains
Which the Queen of Sheba wore.

Ah, but what care you and I?
They are dust, as has been said;
If they still could see the light,
Which of them, I ask you, might
Cause a man to lose his head?

In fact, with the great increase of population big prices for produce have come to stay. Where eggs used to be a drug in the market they can not now be had for less than thirty cents per dozen, and butter twenty-five to thirty-five cents per pound, and other things in proportion. The day of cheap things has passed in the line of vegetables and clothing, and also we trust we may no longer have cheap men.

DRY SUMMERS.

All the older inhabitants will recall the dry summer of 1854, when there was no rain during the hot months, when the crops were a total failure and feed and bread-stuffs had to be hauled from a great distance at big prices. It was the worst drouth Jefferson county ever had. The writer was working at the Hagerman Brothers saw mill on the Richview road, near Jefferson City, and drove oxen to wagons, loaded with lumber from the mill to the site of Centralia, which was then a barren prairie waste, without a house or a tree, having just been located and named. Now it is a place of ten thousand people, with fine houses and trees galore. By this sign

(dry weather talk) which we do not care to repeat now, we well remember the dry summer of '54. There was one creek between the mill, and the site of Centralia that contained some stagnant water and into that pool those oxen would plunge at break neck speed in spite of all the loving words we could utter. Another very drouthy summer was that of 1881 and corn was ninety cents a bushel and other things in proportion. And then the past summer of 1908 was an exceedingly dry one, cutting short crops and even killing pastures, so that prices are quite high. Were it not for the poultry crops and the cows, it would be hard sledding in the household and in the barn this winter.

After the drouth, the fall rains came and now the wheat fields "stand dressed in living green" and to the thinker there is more of life in these delicate tints than in all the joyous blooming of June roses. These generous fall showers mean something—yea much, to the tillers of Jefferson county soil. We plow, sow, plant and cultivate all to no purpose unless aided by the weather. Our comforts depend upon "seasonable showers." City folks know nothing about the tragedies of life when creeks grow shallow, wells go dry, ponds dry up, and water tanks fall to pieces and springs cease to flow. Strange how humanity feels its kinship with all life at such a time. It has been well said that "rain is as necessary to man as to vegetables." A wonderful question is this—the relationship between humanity and the elements between history and meteorology this moisture in the air and plenty of blood in the veins, and yet we feel the constant need of these. Then from these comes the central thought of human existence, that "by the sweat of the brow, man may eat bread all the days of his life." God furnishes the sod, the sun, the air, the dew and the life, but man must furnish the labor, the sweat.

From God to sod man reasoneth now,
From sod to God mind evolved the plow.

And

“He who by the plow would thrive,
Must either hold or drive.”

“Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.”

In our sketch of the county we have aimed to touch upon the principal facts connected with it of a historical nature. It is not likely we have harvested all the items that might have properly been used, and yet we believe the older inhabitants will feel that we have tried to do them justice and that we have done fairly well, considering the environments. Looking back over the intervening years we see a wilderness, almost uninhabited by white people, its solitude unbroken by a sound of civilization, we now see booming towns, productive farms, commodious farm houses and barns where there was log houses and stables. Instead of the old log school-houses and churches, we now see nice white school-houses and still larger churches, and all the modern improvements, and railroads and telegraphs and telephones in every direction. The verdant wastes have disappeared and civilization has come to stay. And the energies which have made the present will not falter, for,

“Right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.”

CHAPTER XXIX.

PASSED AWAY—OLD PIONEERS ALL GONE.

“Time like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away.”
Nor need we write to tell the tale
Our pen were doubly weak;
Oh, what can idle words avail,
Unless the heart could speak?”

ROLL OF HONOR.

Abraham Lincoln's one hundredth birthday—February 12, 1909,—was appropriately celebrated by the Mount Vernon and Jefferson county schools and the G. A. R. Post. Here, where some were disloyal enough to rejoice over the tragic taking off of the “old tyrant,” as they called him, in 1865, there are none today who speak of him in other than words of commendation and praise. In fact, the name Lincoln has become a household word in Jefferson county—a name revered by all.

Without a single exception, the last original old settler has taken his departure for the unexplored country beyond. Like Columbus they have discovered a new country, a new heaven and a new castle, and no doubt they are amazed to find it a perfect realm of unexplainable beauty, with not resemblance to the barren wastes they encountered in coming to Jefferson county. If so, why should we wish them back again in this vale of shadows, this land of sickness, pain, death and bereavement. Neither should we envy them their home of love and beauty, but should look well to our own

lives—and see that we are approximating, as nearly as possible, that glorious life to come.

As we have already said, there is not a man in sight who was here when we came, in 1842, and but very few children. Even the generation following the original pioneers are growing few and far between and the important thing for each one of us is to know where we are going. It may be so.

Take the business men of the forties and fifties, the Johnsons, Caseys, Maxeys, and Paces and Andersons, of any and every name, Walter B. Scates, Downing Baugh, Judge Satterfield, Judge Dodds, George Mills, James Rahn, Ed Ridgway, Dan Baltzell, and a few others who were here when we came, and whose acquaintance and friendship we highly prized, and later, Doctor Green, W. H. Herdman, James B. Tolle, B. F. Wingate, Bob Castles, S. G. Hicks, the Yearnwoods, Samuel Schanks; and still later, S. T. Strattan, J. E. Fergerson, Thomas Hobbs, C. H. Patton, Col. G. W. Evans, C. D. Ham, Uncle Jerry Taylor, Judge Pollock, James M. Pace, R. A. D. Wilbanks, George H. Varnell, Albion F. Taylor, H. W. Seimer, and a great host who came and embarked in business after the war and after the railroads came—all departed—most of them have “crossed the bar.” This list might be greatly extended and amplified, but the heart grows very weary as we contemplate the impossibilities of getting all the names of the missing ones. It is enough to know that—they are gone.

And even the second and the third generations of “old settlers” are thinning down very fast. The following information which we were unable to obtain from the living friends of the departed we cull from the grave-stones and certainly they would not be mistaken. But even here we find ourselves balked in our search for information, for many of the graves of the first settlers have been leveled, overgrown and lost sight of, with not even a board or sand

rock to mark the resting place of their dust. This is not at all commendable, but 'tis true, 'tis pity; 'tis pity, 'tis true. Among those who have left us are:

Rev. Rhodam Allen, 1851; William Cole, 1853; in 1861, L. A. Gilbert; David Guthrie, 1859; in 1862, David Bullock, William Wood, Wiley Piper, John Dickerman; 1864, M. Piper, and ex-Sheriff Piper. In 1866, Rev. George W. Allen, and wife, J. R. Allen. In 1870, S. K. Casey and wife. In 1871, William Dodds, ex-Sheriff, Clerk, Judge, etc. 1872, Milton Kelley, James Gibson. 1873, Homer Thomas. 1874, Joshua P. Barrett; 1876, G. W. Smith, McCord Pate. 1877, John McGlothlin. 1879, William Malone, Thomas Bullock, William Beaty, I. W. Mayfield. 1881, H. B. Newby, Warner White, C. T. Pace, John T. Johnson. 1882, Andrew J. Watson, Sukey Johnson. 1885, N. C. Pace. 1886, Van Wilbanks. 1888, George Bullock, Henry Waters, Zadok Pace, J. Gilbert. 1890, Thomas L. Moss, D. C. Jones, Isaac Garrison, J. McGlothlin. 1891, W. D. Edgington, W. H. Summers, William Hill. 1892, I. C. Howe, Hezekiah McLaughlin. 1895, Jerry Taylor, J. S. Waite. 1897, John Gibson, S. T. Stratton. 1899, George Wesley Johnson, C. D. Ham, William Blair. 1901, Philo Gilbert, W. B. Anderson. 1902, Reuben Moyer, I. Maxey, E. C. Pace. 1903, Mark Burroughs, John Waite. 1905, Capt. Henry Stephenson. 1906, Doctor Green, Henry Hobbs. 1907, Claiborn Harper, S. F. Taylor.

ESPECIAL ROLL OF HONOR.

Soldiers buried in cemeteries near Mount Vernon who compose this roll of honor:

Revolutionary war—Lloyd Ward, William Tong.

War of 1812—A. B. Pence, B. N. Maxey, Asa Bateman,

Thomas Badgett, John McLaughlin, Joseph McMeen, Zach Harvey, Nat Parker, Jonathan Guthrie, Hardy Ames, Joel Pace, James Johnson.

War of 1832—Gilbert Lane, F. S. Casey, Josh Owen, George Bullock, Peter Owen, John R. Allen, H. D. Allen, Lewis Cole, J. R. Satterfield.

Mexican war—J. J. Fly, Albert Hails, John Ames, Alfred Dickerson, Noah Johnston, paymaster.

Great war 1861-65—Charles Maxey, One Hundred Tenth; Mark Hails, Sixtieth; S. J. Galbreath, Eightieth; Benjamin T. Johnson, First Cavalry; J. M. Galbreath, Thirty-second; Logan McGrew, Hardin Wood, Fifth Cavalry; J. T. Shelton, Eightieth; George A. Collins, One Hundred Tenth; James Bishop, One Hundred Twenty-second; Joseph C. Galbreath, Eightieth; Frank Williamson, Thirtieth; Thomas Maddox, Thirteenth; John Harlan, Sixtieth; George J. Pettit, Ninth Iowa Cavalry; S. Bruce, Eightieth; Jonathan T. Ingram, Eightieth; Frank Parker, Forty-fourth; Ludwell Huston, Forty-first; J. Van Maxey, Eightieth; Zadok Galbreath, First Cavalry; Clinton M. Casey, Twentieth; Noah Johnston Bullock, Forty-fourth; John Bond, Sixtieth; David Terry, Forty-fourth; L. E. Gilbert, Forty-fourth; J. M. Slade, Forty-eighth; William H. Pavey, Forty-fourth; Henry Piper, Forty-fourth; J. W. Rigsby, Eightieth; J. R. Ridgway, Eighth; W. R. Guthrie, Eightieth; Enoch Robinson, Sixtieth; Albert Guthrie, Forty-eighth; R. N. Taylor, One Hundred Tenth; A. A. Rice, One Hundred Tenth; Abner Kite, Fourth Virginia; A. J. Watson, Forty-fourth; Robert Guthrie, One Hundred Tenth; Thomas McGill, Thirty-second; Joseph Guthrie, Sixtieth; X. T. Markham, One Hundred Twentieth; J. W. Hitchcock, Eighteenth and One Hundred Thirty-second Indiana; James A. White, Sixth Cavalry; C. W. Allen, Sixtieth; Riley Douthete, Arkansas Regiment; B. R. Cun-

ningham, Eleventh; Alfred Dickerson, One Hundred Forty-third; H. W. Wells, One Hundred Thirty-sixth; James M. Fulwider, Forty-fourth Indiana; Josiah Pool, Forty-second; J. C. Grant, artillery; James Pool, Forty-second; William Jackson, Fifteenth Cavalry; E. E. Lanham, One Hundred Eleventh; B. P. Reece, Third Cavalry; B. F. Bullock, Forty-fourth; John Waite, Forty-fourth; George Morgan, Thirty-third; G. W. Marteeny, Seventh; T. W. Bryant, Fifth Cavalry; William Pool, Frank Pool and Z. C. Maulding, Fortieth; Joseph Phillips, Fortieth; Lyman Coleman, William H. Hinman, Sixth Cavalry; Matt Rough, Sixth Cavalry; John B. Crowder, Forty-fourth; Newton C. Pace, Eightieth; William H. Summers, Fortieth; John B. Coleman, Sixtieth; H. T. Waters, Sixtieth; William Hill, Eightieth; Sam T. Latham, Sixtieth; Zadok Pace, Eightieth; William Desollar, Forty-first; Ed Cox, Fourth Cavalry; George A. Reed, Eighty-third; James Woodward, Fifty-first; T. H. Hobbs, One Hundred Tenth; John Gibson, Sixtieth; Henry Ellis, One Hundred Thirty-sixth; Robert Louth, Fiftieth; Nathan Melton, Eightieth; J. C. Branham, Sixtieth; William Ellis, Sixth Cavalry; William Hanks, J. S. Brooks, Forty-ninth; Suel Tucker, Eighty-seventh; E. V. Satterfield, Eighteenth; George W. Evans, Sixtieth; F. A. Smith, Eleventh; W. W. Anderson, Twenty-seventh Ohio; Edward J. Watson, Forty-second; William K. Collins, Forty-fourth; Leroy Brooks, Sixtieth; Henry F. Stephenson, Thirteenth Cavalry; Earl Palmer, Artillery; M. Tribble, One Hundred Tenth; Thomas A. Cantrell, One Hundred Twenty-eighth; David Baker, One Hundred Ninth; S. P. Shew, Twenty-second; John R. Moss, Sixtieth; Black Allen, Forty-fourth; Thornton Cofield, Eighteenth; L. Cuson, Forty-ninth; John G. Daniel, Eleventh Kentucky; S. Thompson Pace, Sixtieth; Hiram B. Allen, Thirtieth; Jack Murphy, Twenty-second; Sam Champion, Sixtieth; Wesley Ratcliff, Eightieth; John

C. Pigg, One Hundred Tenth; J. J. Mulvaney, One Hundred Tenth; Thomas J. Owen, Sixtieth; James Dodson, One Hundred Tenth; George Stonecipher, John Stonecipher, Jacob Dodson, M. J. McKowen, J. R. Driver, Ed Anderson, Eighteenth.

Note—When we stop to consider the length of the above list of comrades who answer to the roll call on the other side of the river, we are not surprised that the Grand Army of the Republic post is sometimes short of a quorum. It indicates that soon, very soon, the last reveille will have sounded and the grand reunion will be complete on the banks of the river of life, where we may not be ordered, but led by love, in grand review before the great Commander of the universe. Never more may we meet these dear comrades in this bleak world. This we know, but then comes up the old, old question,

“SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE?”

Most certainly—why not?—We know and have known each other here and shall we be less wise in that land of love and perfect happiness? Nay, nay, a thousand times nay. The spirit retains its human form, although the form is not composed of decaying substance as in this world, but is terrestrial and ever new. The Scriptures clearly teach this wonderful truth. Hence it is that recognition and identification must take place. Identity-recognition is what the heart craves, and the unbroken word of the Creator gives back the assurance—it shall be so.

All the anticipated glories of the reunion on the other shore are heightened by this blessed assurance—we shall know each other there—nay more, our friends in heaven know us better than we know ourselves.

But blessed thought; we shall not always so
In darkness and sadness walk alone;
There comes a glorious day, when we shall know
As we are known.

Yes, our fading memories here will be brightened in the other world, and instead of "seeing through a glass darkly" as we do here, we shall see our friends and our Redeemer face to face, and tell the story—"Saved by Grace." To us, this in no idle talk, for we know that our comrades, and loved ones in glory world are superlatively happy in the knowledge of what will occur when we reach that blissful abode.

So let us then,

"Be worthy of death, and learn to live
That every incarnation of our soul,
In other realms and worlds and firmaments,
Shall be more pure and high."

Going out into the township we find the same condition as in town, nearly all the early prominent citizens gone. A few of the latter-day business men are still around, like the Youngs, Davises, Damitz, Greenwalts and others in Farrington, Noble French, Doctor Gregory, the Woods, and the older lot are all gone. The Andersons, Wilbanks, Masons and others are gone from Elk Prairie, but some of the Wells, Dalbys, J. H. Crosnoe and a few of the others of the old stock are left. So in Blissville, Jesse A. Dees, is long since dead and William Hicks and Joseph Laur, but Isaac Robinson, the Gilberts, the Mannens, Greens, Johnsons and others are staying yet. Out in Casmar, a few of the old ones are left,

but the Champs, Harveys, Laceys, Kelleys, and others are missing. So in Field, John McConnell, William Clayborne, and others are gone, but the Hawkinses, Simmones, Whitlocks, and other still linger. Down in Moore's Prairie, Charles Judd has come to town. The Wilkeys, Atchisons, McPhersons, Wilbanks, Rotrammels, Jesse Smith, A. Knowles, and most of the rest are dead. Up in Grand Prairie it is the same, J. W. Hails, Miller, Ratts, Payne, Henry Breeze are gone, but some of the Fouts, Beals, Kells, and last but not least our former fellow-townsmen, Reuben Foust, still live. He is eighty-eight years old and says he may be good for a dozen more years. The story is the same in Spring Garden, Doctor William and Scarborough, Peavler and Thompson, Anglen are dead, but C. M. Brown and many other backwoods fellows still live. In Pendleton, L. D. Davenport, Quince Wilbanks, S. C. Guthrie, Thomas Holland, William H. Hunter, W. A. Hughey, Jesse Laird, J. W. Rentschler, all gone, but we have quite a squad of seedlings left such as Alonzo Jones, the Estes, Jesse Catron, Baker, Cornelius, Grimes, Hughes, Metz, Miller and a host of others. Bald Hill township, the old, old, old lot is out and gone and the later lot is very much reduced in numbers. Some of the Mannens, Allens, Laurs, Lemons, and others of that class still linger. McClellan, A. T. Lacey, is the only real old, old settler left. Joseph Bradley, George Allen, W. A. Davis, Rightnower, McLaughlins, and others of this class are gone, but D. G. Jones, the Howes, Elijah Collins, the Fords, Rosenbergers, and a big lot are here to stay as long as possible. And thus runs the whole history of the human race, not only in the townships, but the town and county and throughout the world. A number are still on top in Dodds township, John Bradford, John Arnold, Isaac Garrison, W. S. Bumpus and James and John Estes, Culli, C. M. Baugh, A. D. Couger, and others seem loathe to give up the struggle. In Rome township, Isaac Casey, M. D. Bruce, G.

L. Cummings, S. W. Carpenter, and a host of others have passed on, we still have the Tilfords, Wimberlys, Hutchinsons, J. M. B. Gaston, John R. Cunningham, R. F. Casey, Corrells, and others with us. In Webber township, James C. Maxey, and Dr. J. H. Newton, have come to town; A. Marlow, the Moores, Brookman, and a long string of others are gone, while Henry Marlow, aged eighty-six, Dulaney, the Clarks, the Devises, Harvey M. Maxey, Pulliam Scotts, the Browns, Martins, Adamses, and quite a squad of others remain. While in Shiloh township, Thomas C. Johnson, Jehu, J. D. Maxey, Thomas L. Moss, C. M. Casey, James R. Driver, Harper and a host of the Maxeys and Caseys are gone before, but Shiloh always has a reserve force even of old settlers to her credit, such as John F. Smith, Doctor Watson, William Sides, Lewis Seward, the Reeds, J. N. Pettit, the Paynes, Jeff Holtslaw, John and Jim Ferguson, and many others. Then in Pendleton township we have Joneses by the dozen, both alive and dead. John Brougher, Russell Brown and others are gone. In our township outside of Mount Vernon we find all the settlers missing, also James D. and Frank Robinson, David Warren, J. P. and Abraham Lizenby, Johnson and Sandford Hutchinson, Christopher Vaughn, John Waite, Elijah Wilkerson, Van Maxey, George Burger, Doctor Frost, W. T. Frost, and a host of others of a later date.

THE VERY LAST OF THE MOHICANS.

Already we have stated that not one of the original settlers of Jefferson county remains and that is true so far as one of discretionary age is concerned, and even as to any one of them born in the county. But the death of Robert Harlow on the first day of 1909 revealed the fact that he was brought to the county an infant in 1818, the year the state was admitted into the Union and a year

before the county was formed. His death brought out these facts which were not known before and perhaps would have remained unknown had he continued to live, for he was one of those homebodies, never mixing in with the public or even letting it be known that he was "still in the land of the living," or rather in the land of the dying, for after all that is just what this earth is, so far as the physical man is concerned. He spent his entire life within a radius of two miles of where he died, never appearing in public, except to attend the local Baptist church or vote the local Democratic ticket. He was a good quiet man, but cut no figure in county matters. But he was the very last one of those who were here in 1819 (and then only two years old), to leave us and take up his abode with the other pioneers. So we may now state—more positively than before that there is absolutely not a person living that was here when Jefferson county and Mount Vernon came into existence. And even as we write words come of still others departing for the foreign shore.

A DREAM AND ITS FULFILLMENT.

Jesse H. Smith came to the Spring Garden settlement in 1829 with his parents. Mr. Smith grew to manhood, filled well his sphere as a good citizen, and has passed on. His son, Kirby Smith, Esq., tells of a remarkable dream that his father had when a mere boy, which remained with him through life and was literally fulfilled in his death. He dreamed that he vividly saw the sun, moon and seven stars hovering over a spot of ground where is now located the Smith cemetery, near the farm so long occupied by his father—that one of the stars suddenly fell and buried itself in the earth where the grave yard now is and at intervals the other bright bodies fell and buried themselves in the same plot of earth, until there was but one left. Mr. Smith's interpretation of the dream was this: His father and

mother were the sun and moon and his six brothers and himself were the seven stars. One by one they fell and were buried there until he alone was left, and just before his death he told his friends of the literal fulfillment of that boyish dream—saying that when his body was laid to rest in that cemetery the dream would be a reality—father, mother and the seven children reposing there side by side—awaiting the trumpet's sound.

Mr. Smith used to tell of attending school in 1832 in the first log school-house built in that part of the county. It was located near the spring (after which Spring Garden was named) just this side of the town. Old man Softly resided there within our recollection. A few years later another school-house was built at Toney's Point, which comprised part of Mr. Smith's farm later on. Ben Smith, a brother of Jesse, lived not far away, and added materially to the Smith population. He is still with us, and is a public-spirited citizen, and has a fund of pioneer experiences to relate "while you wait." He believes that the inner side of every cloud is bright and shining.

"He therefore turns his clouds about
And always wears them inside out
To show their silver lining."

The Smiths are useful people, may their tribe increase. No sooner said than done, for just as we have finished writing the above, word comes that the stark has left twins at the residence of Attorney Kirby Smith, son of Jesse.

J. W. Heck, one of the oldest citizens of Moore's Prairie township, Jefferson county, was born in the state of Virginia, October 20, 1822; moved with his parents to Tennessee in 1837. In 1861 he moved to Illinois, where he lived to the time of his death,

which occurred at the home of his son, William, on Monday, January 11, 1909. He was married in 1854 to Nancy J. Long, who preceeded him to the great beyond four years ago, since which time he has made his home with his sons. To this union were born four sons and four daughters, six of whom are yet living: William and Thomas, near Belle Rive; Wesley, near Oklahoma City, Okla., Mrs. Rado Hughes, Belle Rive; Mrs. Mary Neal, near Frisco; Mrs. Barbara Sherley, St. Francis, Missouri.

Josiah Willis, aged eighty-seven, died at his home in Bald Hill township, this county, January 12, 1909, and was buried in the Baptist church cemetery in Horse Prairie, near his home. He is survived by a widow and one son, Charles Raymond Willis, the fruit of a second marriage, seven children from the first marriage surviving, as follows: Mrs. J. A. Wyatt, Mrs. Mary Martin, Mrs. Martha Fitzgerrell, Mrs. Malissa Shanks and Henry and Sherman Willis. Uncle Josiah Willis, a life-long resident of the county, was known as a man of great intelligence, taking an active interest in the affairs of the county and on several occasions filling positions of honor and trust. He was a volunteer soldier in the War of the Rebellion, being a member of Company A, One Hundred Tenth Illinois Infantry, in that conflict. He was about seventy-five years old when he was married the second time.

Uncle Billy Greer lived to be one hundred and six years old and died recently. Aunty Handsacker, aged ninety-six, left for the golden shore during the closing days of 1908. And, still the work of devastation and decay of all things go on and on, continually reminding us that this is not our permanent abiding place, but we seek a city that hath everlasting foundations made without hands, whose builder and maker is Architect of the universe.

Word comes from Oklahoma that "Tom Joe" Maxey (one of

our own Maxeys), the great singer, who many years ago, in connection with the lamented Prof. P. P. Bliss, taught singing schools in Jefferson county, has completed his "three score and ten years," and is now rejoicing in the glorious knowledge that "The way of the Cross leads home." Professor Bliss and his sainted wife, it will be remembered, had their sweet spirits crushed out in the Ashtabula railroad wreck years ago, and together they went sweetly singing to the "home beyond," he in the full flush of his magnificent manhood and she in her beauty and angelic spirit of womanhood.

Then tell us not these sad events of earth end all,
That so-called death ends God's power to save;
The spirit rebels at the curtain's fall
That leaves us stranded in the grewsome grave.

No cold lifeless grave can the spirit here confine,
Nor keep the living souls of loved ones here;
No, no, God waves his magic wand o'er yours and mine,
And wafts their spirits home through the upper air.

Then

"Tell us not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream."

This life is the prelude to the "real life" to come—the life beyond the tomb—that life the marvelous glories of which is absolutely unexplainable to these finite minds of ours—the "heights, depths, lengths and breadths of which it has not entered into the hearts of mortal man to conceive of."

"Theres a murmur in the soul
That tells of worlds to be,
As travelers hear the billows roll,
Before they reach the sea."

Men may come and men may go;
Old time knows no lagging.
Some fate awaits the high and low;
Let us keep from bragging.

Could we but know
That land that ends our dark, uncertain travel,
Where lie those happier hills and meadows bright.
Ah! if beyond the spirits inmost cavil
Aught of that country could we sight
Who would not wish to go?

Some people in the world seem to know about all there is to know about everything, but not so with us. There are more things in heaven and earth than was ever dreamed of in our philosophy, we have recorded a few things we do know in this book, but were the things we do not know, even enumerated in another book its size would far outsize this—in fact it would take volumes to tell all we don't know. But what we do know makes us glad. We are glad that we "know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His sufferings." We are glad to know that if the house of this tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God, a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens. We do not know just what heaven is, but we know it is a place, a prepared place, for you and all who will live for it. Oh how blessed is the knowing when the knowing is right. It is not the amount but the quality of the knowing that satisfies the human heart.

CHAPTER XXX.

MOUNT VERNON OF TODAY.

Written for the Delection of Young and Old, and for the Benefit of the Next Jefferson County Historian, Who is Authorized to Help Himself to Whatever He May Find in This Volume Free of Charge.

"I count this to be grandly true,
That a noble deed is a step toward God—
Lifting the soul from the common sod,
To purer and broader view."

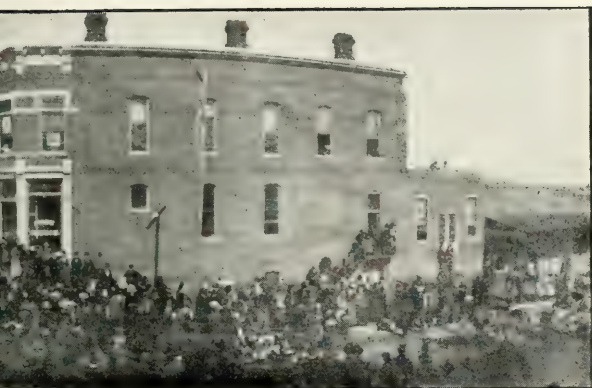
THEN AND NOW.

From the Mount Vernon News, January 1, 1909:—

The literary department of the News is indebted to John A. Wall for a glance at a copy of volume 1, No. 26, of the "Mount Vernon Sentinel," of January 16, 1857, a weekly paper published in what was destined to be the King City of Southern Illinois even at that early date, by John A. Wall and Joe V. Baugh, the latter being the present editor of the News, while Mr. Wall is at least temporarily connected with the same plant and engaged in collaborating a history of Jefferson county soon to be published. Both youngsters were hovering around their teens when they launched the Sentinel and it is no disparagement to them to say that the publication looks it, though there are several more verdant looking exchanges sent to the News after the lapse of more than half a century



STREET



RNON.



than the Sentinel, typographically speaking and otherwise. The word "launched" in connection with Wall & Baugh's identity with the Sentinel, is a misnomer, as the Sentinel was established by the late T. B. Tanner and Thomas S. Casey to further a project in the interest of transferring the swamp lands in the county to railroad purposes. That accomplished, Tanner and Casey, both of whom afterward became judges of the Appellate Court of Illinois, turned the plant over to Wall & Baugh, who were "subs" in the office. It was an all-at-home print, as that was prior to the introduction of the "patent insides" adjunct to the country printing office. The Sentinel betrays some of the results of Mount Vernon being at that time and for years subsequent the seat of the southern grand division of the Supreme Court of the state, as several columns of the publication are devoted to the cards of attorneys in every section of Egypt, most of the patrons in that line having passed to the court of final resort.

Mount Vernon is the home beautiful, the place of beautiful homes. None knows her but to love. Beautiful not only for situation and environment, but lovely in her make-up, her everyday life, and her citizenship, especially the female part of it. Although up in the seventies, age has not dimmed the writer's vision, for seeing the beauty by which we are surrounded. But, having been left behind by one of the fairest of fair maidens of lovely Mount Vernon, after a joint pilgrimage of forty-six years, we can only look upon the fair maidens of this "city beautiful" as "forbidden fruit," and hence we have inclined our mind and heart to this (we think) beautiful history of our town and county as the bride and pride of our closing years. If we can bring gladness to the hearts of pilgrims here by this labor of love, and finally reach the "city beautiful" on the other shore, where joyfully awaits the beautiful ones gone before, that will be glory for us through all eternity.

Since the cyclone the growth of the town has been phenomenal. New additions have been platted, and added to our incorporate limits until now we have a territory of two miles north and south and two miles east and west, and where, ninety years ago, a dozen families resided in rudely constructed cabins, today greater Mount Vernon, with dimensions enough for a full day's travel, with ten thousand prosperous and happy people most of whom are housed in comfortable houses and mansions.

No city of its size excels Mount Vernon in religious and educational advantages and there is none where better order is maintained by the municipal authorities.

Mount Vernon's healthfulness is one of the inducements offered to home-seekers that is steadily receiving increased recognition. It is of all Southern Illinois the favorite location for commercial travelers, numbers of whom have permanent homes here. Many wealthy people of St. Louis have purchased property for summer residences in and near the city and their number may be expected to be largely increased after the completion of the electric line has afforded them easy and rapid transfer to and from that city.

The remark of the gentleman quoted at the opening of this article in reference to the moral sentiment pervading this community is easily accessible.

The pioneer settlers were induced to settle here because of the natural loveliness of the country. What art can do to enhance and embellish the beauty of nature is exemplified on every hand. Mount Vernon has been famous for years because of the excellence and extent of her macadamized street system. In the past two or three years the laying of brick sidewalks has been pushed, and today there is not a street in the city the entire extent of which has not been laid with walks of this character or such work is in progress. Shade trees line all thoroughfares, in many cases of such size that their branches

lap over the center of the streets. Grassy lawns between the streets and walks and surrounding the handsome modern built residences are kept green during the heated days of the good old summer time, by a liberal use of water for sprinkling purposes supplied by an excellent water works system, and there are few more inviting spots on God's footstool than Mount Vernon during the heated term.

The reader will naturally inquire what has produced all these important and desirable changes in Mount Vernon in so short a period of time? Why has the coal oil lamp given way to the electric light? Why have the well and cistern of our forefathers been superseded by the magnificent water works plant? Why have the muddy streets been covered with brick and macadam? Why have the dangerous wooden walks been transformed into permanent and durable granite and brick? Why have these farms and commons been destroyed to make room for hundreds of new homes? Why have over three thousand five hundred new people found homes and profitable employment in Mount Vernon? These and a score of similar inquiries can all be answered by stating that Mount Vernon's three thousand souls of 1890 were chock full of enterprise—the kind of enterprise required to build cities. They went down into their pockets and gave as a bonus twenty-five thousand dollars in cash to induce the location of a mammoth car-works plant in their midst, and having secured it, subscribed and paid for fifty thousand dollars of its capital stock. The same year they again went down into their pockets and drew therefrom fifteen thousand dollars in cash to induce the extension and completion of a second railway line into St. Louis, and all because they are continually adding additions to building up the city. Paul has planted, Appolis has watered and the fruits of their labors, under the providence of God, are falling into our hands. It was always so; one plants and another reaps. Let us plant for the benefit and enjoyment of others, for instance we are

realizing but little for our labor in searching out things old and new for this book, but, while we can not expect to reap the advantage of it, we may and do hope that when we have gone up higher, the coming generations may at least feel gratified in reading it.

As a starting point for the next historian we will give a list of men now doing business around and adjacent to the public square in Mount Vernon today.

Merchants—Boston Store, A. W. B. Johnson & Company, G. F. M. Ward & Company, Culli Brothers & McAtee, W. A. Stollar & Company, Hobbs and Pavey, O. Wallace.

Druggists—Rackaway & Maxey, R. Buckham, Wilson & Ruthford, O. M. Waters, Rufus Bond.

Shoe Store—William Sebel & Bond.

Hardware Stores—R. L. Stratton, Shisler & Company, Hinman & Matthews, Simmons & Coleman, Stull & Hersher, and Koons Brothers.

Furniture and Undertaking—Fly Brothers, J. N. Johnson, Appleman & Compton, J. P. Vaughn.

Opticians—W. P. Whitlock, R. G. Rutherford.

Groceries—Howard Casey Company, wholesale; Hutchinson Brothers, S. G. Taylor, W. D. Moss, C. Pool, W. N. Grant, James Grant, Mrs. Hoolihan, Culli Brothers & McAtee, W. S. Summers, W. A. Stollar, Mike Heidler.

The Ideal Racket Stores—J. S. Morrison, W. Slack.

Clothing Stores—Boston Store, Fred Walker, D. H. Wise, N. Levinson, G. M. F. Ward, Rosembaum, the Boston.

Hotels—Mahaffy, Capitol, Grand, Dodson House and City.

Restaurants—Homer Hicks, Greek, L. Klump, and Manions.

Dentists—B. B. Tatman, L. Irous Rivenburg, Richardson, Collins.

Confectioners—Frank Heiserman, the Greeks.

Book and News—R. L. Webb.

Cigars and Tobacco—R. Rabor, George Junker.

Butchers—P. Karsh, Grant Holcomb, F. Lenfelder.

Jewelry—R. G. Rutherford, G. W. Reid, Mount Vernon Jewelry Company.

Instruments and Implements—Watson Brothers, Manions, McPherson.

Photographers—James Hitchcock, A. B. Wolf, Harmon.

Harness—Watson Brothers, D. Goddard, W. E. Jackson.

Feed—Ira Stell, J. Carlyle.

Bakers, Brownlow Hawkins, Stumpfs, D. Archer.

Barbers—Smith & Son, Sam Davis, R. Brown, M. Mayberry, Charles Goodner, Trammel.

The lawyers and doctors are given elsewhere.

We shall not attempt to give a list of the grocerymen and others doing business in the outlying districts, as our space and time are too limited. We have three express offices, with J. W. Baugh, Homer Hobbs, and R. L. Webb as agents.

Musical and Sewing Machines—John McPherson, an old timer who has composed and had published more Sunday school music than any man in Illinois. John is a hummer, as well as a pioneer.

Then we have three good banks, the Ham National, the Third National and the Jefferson State Bank, and a Light, Water, Gas & Heat office, with H. R. Kingman in charge.

Among the big fires in Mount Vernon were the Phoenix block, in 1868, the could court-house in 1871, the Stratton and Westbrooks mill in 1884, near the same place where the large Johnson brick burned down last fall. The Pollock lumber yard, the Mount Vernon Mill near the Wabash depot, and afterwards the Howard Casey wholesale and storage house on the same spot, and the Wat-

son Brothers fire of 1898. The Jefferson mill near the Louisville & Nashville depot and other smaller fires. Of course all of these bore no comparison to the destruction wrought by the cyclone.

A company of farmers in the south part of the county are arranging to incorporate a game preserve park of something less than a thousand acres of timber land, which is to be placed under the control of the State Game warden. It will serve the double purpose of being a timber preserve ranch also—a desirable consideration.

Among the Mount Vernon industries is Miller's Steam Laundry, established by a Mount Vernon boy of foresight, and industry. From a small beginning he has built up the plant until it takes high rank among our industries. In addition to the business already named we have many other stores and shops in different parts of the city, all of which have their patrons, and are doing well. Many of them will be in shape for an extended notice before the next historian takes up the pencil.

John W. Summers, son of the old miller Summers, "over the creek" has a nice little saw mill, corn and cider mill, at the northern edge of town, and it is doing a nice business.

The ice plant up at the reservoir is filling a long-felt want in supplying the city with ice, besides shipping some. We might occupy a chapter or two giving account of the various additions that have been added to the original twenty acres comprising the town of Mount Vernon, away back in the twenties, but it would be of no value or interest to any one, so we will let the additions, almost without number, take care of themselves. Suffice it to say that ever since James Gray and Storms (they were both White county men) to survey his big addition to the town away back in 1840, somebody with land they were too busy to work—have been lying off and adding the same to the corporate limits of Mount Vernon—some, more for the price than the good of the town—until the

town has spread itself almost into the adjoining townships, and expansion has been the order of the day. When Mount Vernon wants more territory it can be had, but more likely it will come before it is asked for. Everybody wants to see the city grow and prosper, but it will be well if we "citify" as we grow, rather than have a big lot of territory without city privileges and utilities. The work of building sidewalks, and having the streets made is progressing all right, but the work already "cut out" should be finished up before we make other additions. Let the good work of brick-ing the streets and making the granitoid walks continue. Every brick laid, every foot of granitoid walk laid is the praise of the (at the time much abused) administration of Mayor S. H. Watson and the council acting with him in 1892, who bricked the public square and laid the first granitoid sidewalks and fully inaugurated the system in our city. The progress now being made along this line shows that somebody had to be bold enough to take the responsibility of inaugurating every reform, and everybody now is ready to praise Watson's administration for going ahead, regardless of opposition. Let the good work go on. Of churches and schools our city is amply supplied to suit the tastes and dispositions of all. Any city the size of Mount Vernon that gives as much money as we do for church and school purposes can not fail to be up-to-date along these lines. It is enough to know that Mount Vernon has twenty churches and five extensive school-houses—and no saloons.

Mount Vernon has a fine Chautauqua association, composed of some of the best citizens of the place which holds its annual assemblies in the Casey grove near Oakwood cemetery, each year. These assemblies are growing in popularity and are looked forward to with anxiety. So far the meetings have been held in a large tent, but the association is contemplating securing more ground and

putting up buildings suitable for the meetings and the campers. It is the general wish that they may succeed. These chautauquas are popular, educational and elevating, and should be made a permanent part of our civilization.

In looking through the Illinois Blue Book, we find that most of the counties have soldiers' monuments erected, paid for by popular subscriptions. This is very commendable, and we trust the next Jefferson county historian will be permitted to refer to a monument of this character in the public square of Mount Vernon, and thus show that the descendants of our brave soldiers are not unmindful of their patriotic services in behalf of the country and its flag. By all means, give the next writer a better chance than we have had to sound the praises of Jefferson county along this line. Let Jefferson county be up-to-date. At this point we wish to respectfully submit this suggestion:

In our search for facts for our new Jefferson County History, which was far and wide, and in briefly sketching the life and services of the late Gov. Zadok Casey, the thought impressed itself on our mind that the Zadok Casey monument (a creditable one) now standing in Old Union graveyard, should be given a prominent position in our city cemetery—Oakwood—where it could be looked after and looked upon by a grateful community, and where visitors may see that we have not forgotten our "illustrious departed"—we will not say "dead," for such men as Zadok Casey—"There is no death; these stars go down to rise upon some fairer shore; and bright in heaven's jeweled crown they'll shine forever more."

We think this change eminently appropriate because Oakwood occupies part of the Zadok Casey homestead, and because Old Union, with all its sacred memories, has become a back-number, and is no longer regarded as a city cemetery. In view of these facts, we respectfully suggest to our fellow citizen, Mr. Sam Casey, and

Capt. Samuel L. Dwight, of Centralia—the surviving grand-sons of Governor Casey, the beauty of the change. They certainly would have the endorsement of the people of Mount Vernon. Besides, such removal, would probably be followed by the establishing of other monuments of “old-timers” like Governor Anderson, Major Johnston, Harvey T. Pace, Joel Pace, and other prominent “old settlers”—in Oakwood cemetery, which is the proper place for the monuments of Mount Vernon’s early citizens.

A WORD TO THE BOYS OF TODAY.

If there is one thought more than another it is that we might be able to impress upon the minds of the boys of today the great importance of making good men of themselves. Men whom Jefferson county will be proud of as their names are recorded in the next Jefferson county history. It is not wealth that makes the man, it is intrinsic worth—seek then to be great in true moral value, in exemplary unselfishness and sterling honesty and you will have cause to thank God, and yourself for the result. Millionaires are today under the ban. Their attitude is apologetic and exculpating, They are on the defensive. Even the fact of a man’s great wealth renders him ineligible to the presidency of our Republic. The people are opposed to elevating the immensely rich and now is the time above all others for the good young man to come to the front. When we read the story of Lincoln and his early struggles we feel instinctively that destiny was unnecessarily cruel and harsh. His great spirit bore the deep scars of those early struggles, even to the grave. No man had a past more depressing, nor a future more hopeless and gloomy. The same may be said of General Grant at the outbreak of the Civil war, and Henry Wilson, Senator and Vice-President, was born in the vagrant community of tinkers, of un-

known paternity. Morton, the war Governor, and the Senator from Indiana, said the happiest moment of his life was when as a boy he marched into his native village at the head of a band, playing a key bugle, while he was a hatter's apprentice. Garfield and Sheridan, the barefooted boys on the tow-path of canals; Andy Johnson, the tailor; Blaine, the country school teacher; McKinley and hundreds of others put to naught the modern idea that ambitious youth must have big money before entering public life. Honor, courage, independent thought, true manhood and truth are the things needed.

LIVING TOO FAST.

Of course we are not expected to discuss even county finances, let alone national finances in the county history, and yet as Jefferson county is part and parcel of this great country, it is not out of the way to say that there is a feeling among the people that our national expense bill is much too large, and its continued increase is viewed with alarm. There is danger always of being too fast when the spirit of expansion seizes the minds of law-makers. Of legitimate expenses none need complain, but when it comes to making the biggest canal in the world outside of our own territory, making extensive deep water ways within our borders, improving all our rivers, enlarging our already world renowned naval fleets, extending rural mail routes, into sparsely settled regions, building public buildings in towns throughout the country, etc., while at the same time we are paying the hundreds of thousand persons in the employment of the government—and especially the “spend thrifts,” that compose the national Congress—all at the same time—prudence, economy and honesty seem to cry out and call—a halt. With a deficit of over one hundred and fifty million dollars per annum staring the people in the face, no wonder they fear and tremble at

the prospect, but unless the law-makers slow up, there is danger ahead. The people, however, are glad to think their new President fully comprehends the situation and that with his power as President, he will greatly obstruct the dangerous work of Congress. The new President shows signs of true statesmanship, far above the average of our former executives, and the people are looking to his administration with a longing desire for better things.

The same condition of things above indicated apply to Illinois and Jefferson county, and there are multiplying evidences that not only as individuals but as municipalities, states and government we are living too fast, and incurring too many responsibilities.

IRRIGATION.

Arrangements are being made to test the virtue of irrigation in Jefferson county, under the direction of the water company, and it is believed that it will work wonders in the way of increasing the productiveness of our uplands—especially in the line of tomato raising, for the use of our tomato preserving factory. The Snider Preserve Company has leased the factory for the ensuing year and are contracting to use the product of a thousand acres of cultivated tomatoes. Anything that will increase the output of our production and meets the increasing demand for grain and vegetables is desirable, and it is a good sign of future prosperity for our farmers to see them reaching out for all improvements that come along. As we have already said the whole fabric of our industrial life depends upon what the farmer is doing and what the soil is producing. Use every means to make it bring forth abundantly.

GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENT STATION TO BE ESTABLISHED AT MOUNT VERNON.

A government experiment station to test the efficacy of irrigation in increasing the productiveness of Southern Illinois soil is to

be established at Mount Vernon under the direction of Samuel Fortier, chief of irrigation investigations of the Agricultural Department at Washington.

The water is to be provided by the Citizens, Gas, Electric & Heating Company from its reservoir four miles north of Mount Vernon.

No attempt to overcome the effects of the drouth by irrigation has been made generally in Southern Illinois, though there has been some use of irrigation in the raising of garden produce.

We speak of these things here for a history that simply refers to the primitive methods of the past and does not commend the advancements of the present and suggest and urge improvements in the future is but little worth to the present or future generations. We plead for a wide-awake, progressive, citizenship, up-to-date not only in moral, education and religious life, but in all matters pertaining to the improvement of the race, of our stock, and the soil from whence everything springs, at the behest of nature and the command of God. Let us all agree to a forward movement—onward and upward, toward the light of the natural sun and the son of God. Then will our mission be fulfilled and we, too, become the sons of God.

OUR IDENTITY OR PERSONALITY.

Humanity is a queer compound, and yet under the same circumstances, the same environment, it is much the same the world over. It is a queer compound in this, that the times change and mankind changes with them. Back in the times of which we write, people who had colds, soaked their feet in hot water and got well. Now they have the grip, take modern medicines and feel "poorly" all summer. Then they had sore-throats, wrapped an old sock around it and went to work next morning, but didn't have any ton-

silitis with surgical operations and two weeks in bed. Then they had the stomach ache, took castor oil and was all right next day, now they have appendicitis and four weeks in the hospital. Then they worked, now they labor. Then they wore underclothes—if they had them—now they wear lingerie. Then they took their meals at the home kitchen, now they go to the cafe. Then people went crazy, now they have brain-storms. Then they had love in a cabin, now we have divorce and alimony. Yes the times and terms have changed, and people change with them, and yet, after all it is the same kind of flesh and blood, with the same streaks of love and its opposite—selfishness—that they had in the olden times—except perhaps—selfishness has outgrown love—a condition that certainly ought never to exist in a land of personal liberty like this. For this is a realm of individuality—a land of personal identity. There is an individuality, a personality about every person we meet that distinguishes him or her from every other person in the world. And this fact emphasizes our responsibility for every act we perform during our brief existence here, irrevocably fixes our status in the future life. For if we are individually and personally known in this land of shadows where we only “see through a glass darkly,” how surely shall we be known in the land of clear vision and eternal brightness—that home of the individual soul and beautiful personality, where there are prepared mansions and eternal joy for all who will accept them? What a glorious thing is our individuality our human and divine personality?

BIGOTRY VS. FANATICISM.

In one of our western cities recently, was brought to the front another phase of Americanism that needs to be more carefully studied. It was an unfortunate collision between bigotry and fanati-

cism, in which a policeman and three others, including of course, the innocent by-stander, were killed or hurt. The leader of the fanatic band was attempted to be arrested on complaint of the people who did not endorse the manner in which they were conducting worship, and who did not have faith in their plan of salvation. Feeling that they were protected by the laws of our Constitution, they even went to the limit of resisting arrest and this brought violence from both sides, with the result above. The moral appears to be this; except in cases of fanatical lawlessness and cussedness, reaching the point where forbearance ceases to be a virtue, it would be better to stick fast to the doctrines handed down to us from our fathers, and let all men worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience rather than attempt to prescribe how they shall worship. We are glad to say that Jefferson county allows all men to worship God according to the dictates of their conscience.

And now we close this brief history. In doing so, we can but hope that greater material prosperity and greater moral excellence may come to this old town or city of Mount Vernon and to its individual citizenship in the coming years until it shall excel in all things, both moral and commercial. As we close the narrative of the doings of so many gone before, we can not but feel, that

"Sure the last end
Of a good man is peace! How calm his exit!
Night dews fall not more gently to the ground.
Nor weary worn-out winds expire so soft.
Behold him in the evening-tide of life—
A life well spent—whose early care it was
His riper years should not upbraid his green;
By unperceived degrees he wears away;
Yet, like the sun, seems larger at his setting.

High in his hopes and faith, look how he reaches
After the prize in view, and like a bird
That's hampered, struggles hard to get away;
While the glad gates of sight are wide expanded
To let new glories in, the first fair fruits
Of the last coming harvest. Then, oh then!
Each earth-born joy grows vile or disappears,
Shrunk to a thing of naught. Oh, how he longs
To have his passport signed, and be dismissed.
'Tis done, and now he is happy! The glad soul
Has not a wish uncrowned; e'en the sad soul
Rests, too, in hopes of meeting once again
Its better-half never to sunder more.
Nor shall it hope in vain; the time draws on
When not a single spot of burial earth
Whether on land or in the spacious sea,
Must give back its long-committed dust."

Mount Vernon and Jefferson county, not unlike other communities inhabited by *genus homo*, have had all kinds of people, especially two kinds, good and bad—the people on the one hand who

Act badly—cater, strive and plan
And wallow in the mire;
And though they shun the frying pan,
They leap into the fire.

While on the other hand by far the greater number of our people have trained with the other crowd, who said,

"Let us go, brothers, go,
To the Eden of heart-love,
Where the fruits of life grow,
And no death e'er can part love.

Where the pure currents flow
From all gushing hearts together,
And the wedding of the Lamb
Is a feast of joy forever—
Let us go, brothers, go."

May heaven choicest blessings ever rest upon every reader of this book.

And though the world seems drear as you idly roam,
And life seems but a mystery;
Turn your thoughts toward our heavenly home.
Read the Bible—and Wall's History.

OPTIMISTIC.

We have certainly said enough to convince the most pessimistic that we are not looking for the hole in the doughnut, not yet a hole in the ground, nor in the bottom of the sea, but have joyful anticipations of a palace in the skies. We agree that this is not so bad a world as some would like to make it, though whether good or bad depends on how we take it. But we all know it is not our permanent abiding place, however many blessings it may bring us, we still have the assurance within the "best is always yet to be." The joy we may have here is but a transient shadow of the bright home beyond. It is not "death" so called that woos our spirits to that fair land but the "more abundant life" that beckons us to scenes on the further side of the grave. That that is called "death" is simply transition—a getting out of the swaddling clothes of earth and being dressed in the beautiful "garments of praise" a foresaking of the flesh-pots of earth for the bountiful menu of heavenly manna—the bread of life. A bidding farewell to all that would molest or make afraid for a "fullness of joys and pleasures forever more."

So there you have the faith of a Christian optimist. Will you not cast away your pessimism and meet us there?

And now we commit the future history of Jefferson county to the next historian, expressing the hope that he (or she) may be able to do much better than we have been able to do. We found the county in 1819 with less than five hundred inhabitants—ninety years later we leave it with a guaranteed population of thirty-five thousand. We found it without schools, churches, courts, or functions of any kind—without improvements of any kind—without telegraphs, railroads, telephones, or even wagon roads—without towns, villages or even comfortable dwellings—with everything in a chaotic state, and apparently with a very misty prospect of anything better in the future. But now we turn it over to this wide-awake generation, with all these wonderful developments in full bloom, and fresh buds still coming on every stalk, and shall expect the next half century to far outrival the ninety years of which he have feebly written.

And finally: where are the birds of gay plumage that sang so sweetly in these vast forests a hundred years ago? Where are the forests? Where are the good people who cleared away the forests and converted the whole into a scene of beauty and usefulness? Are they not in the far-away climate of pure delight? Do they not beckon to us from the beautiful "mansions not made with hands eternal in the heavens," to come and enjoy with them that "far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory" that await all who would bask in the marvelous light of the Son of Righteousness, that far outshines the natural sun, forever more?

Shine on, oh glorious light, shine on,

While we pursue the upward way,

Assured that we shall each and every one

Reach those realms of everlasting day.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

“Over the river they beckon to me—
Loved ones who’ve crossed to the further side.
I shall know the loved ones who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The Angel of Death shall carry me.”

And now we have come to the closing chapter of our history, just as we are approaching the closing days of our earthly existence, the crossing of the bar—the parting of the ways. Soon, we shall reach the time and the clime where we shall all be equal—where king and peasant, rich and poor shall stand equal in the presence of the Ruler of the universe, and surely that which is the common lot of us all must be for the common good. In the light that comes beyond what difference does it make whether this earthly existence was passed surrounded with the comforts of earthly wealth, or in struggling for the necessities of life, as has been the lot of most of us. Happy, if we view this change—this departure, as did the great apostle Paul, when he said, “the time of my departure is at hand; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith; I have fought the good fight; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of life, which the righteous Judge will give me” and then, remembering that he had not lived for himself alone, he added—“and not to me only, but to all who have believed on His name” or had faith in His everlasting words of truth.

We close this brief history of the county by a brief

History of Our Own Life.

MORN, NOON AND NIGHT.

Life's years speed sure and fast,
I near the end;
The mile-stones all are past—
Three-score and ten.
I started with a crowd—
Where are they now?
I lost them on the road—
I know not how.

Soon my crowd declined,
I know no more;
They were not left behind;
They're gone before.
The way was full joy,
Of hope and bliss,
Of pain and woe-annoy,
And happiness.

Among the girls, I wed
A gladsome one.
Before us all cares fled—
Our race we run;
But she grew weak, dear love,
And said, "I go
To that bright home above
Where there's no woe."

Life's journey has been brief—

That is to say—

'Was morning, noon and eve—

But one short day.

I scan the record, aye,

Yes, I am right—

The journey of a day—

Morn, Noon and Night.

I am looking up to see

My friends at rest.

They smile and beckon me

God knoweth best.

My days are almost o'er,

What need I care—

The hand that leads here

Will lead me there.

And those I leave behind

May catch the song,

And with their hearts refined

May hasten on

To that blest place on high—

That home above—

There's peace and joy—no sigh—

But perfect love.

My departure is at hand—

The faith I've kept;

While in this weary land

Oft I have wept
I fight the fight of faith,
I wait alone
To hear the voice that saith
My son, come home.

Father, I hear Thy voice—
Gladly I come
To make Thy home my choice,
Thy will be done.
I bid farewell to earth
No more to roam;
I have the second birth—
I am safe at home.
Yours in faith, hope and love,
JOHN A. WALL.

JOHN A. WALL.

Our Jefferson county historian, born in poverty, 1836, in Saline county, Illinois, was early bereft of parents and brought to Mount Vernon at the age of five years and "bound out" to Eli Anderson, and his old maid sisters, who kept the old Mount Vernon Inn. As usual with children of this kind, he had task-masters and was "bossed to the limit." Having been familiar with slave help the family in which he spent his early life made him feel the sting of servitude and it is no wonder that as he grew to manhood he hated slavery with a holy hatred. By the articles binding him until he was twenty-one he was to have received a good education and a

horse, saddle and bridle, but Anderson, the party of the first part, having died and the good education not being forthcoming, at the age of seventeen, he feeling that the horse and saddle and bridle would be like the education, he quit the job and went to work on the Illinois Central Railroad, which was then being built; afterwards working in a blacksmith shop, and then helped Uncle Johnny Bogan in the Jeffersonian office. He "rolled" for the first paper printed in Mount Vernon in August, 1851. His printing office education was much like his schooling, a day in and a day out, but still he received more education in the office than he did at school. In five years in connection with others he has taken charge of the office, and for thirty years thereafter was connected editorially and printatorially with many papers in Southern Illinois, having edited papers at Salem, Pinckneyville, Marion, Carbondale, Cairo, Coulterville, Benton, Mount Vernon and Cape Girardeau, Missouri. In August, 1861, he dropped the pencil and stick and went to the front to help save the Union and the flag. He was in three days' battle at Pea Ridge, at the battle of Perryville, Kentucky, and was in a bayonet charge, was severely wounded in the battle of Stone River, and taken prisoner and suffered in Libby and other prisons for some months, before being exchanged. He came home in 1863, and started the "Unconditional Unionists" with which to fight rebels while he was unable to use implements of warfare.

In 1889 Mr. Wall was made postmaster at Mount Vernon and served nearly five years with satisfaction to the people and credit to himself. After that he served as assistant postmaster for nearly nine years, making his service in the post-office fourteen years. He served the Republican party in two terms of the Legislature as doorkeeper of the house, and sergeant-at-arms of the Senate. He served one term as assessor of Mount Vernon township and did the entire work himself. He was often placed on the party

ticket to "fill-up" and always reduced the opposition majority. He is now nearly seventy-three years old, and is rounding out his life by writing the History of Jefferson County and awaiting his final discharge.

In 1859 he was married to Miss Milly F. Watson and they lived happily together until 1905, when she departed for the better land, leaving him to follow. Their children are Angus, deceased; Al J., foreman of the Republican office at Kankakee; Emma, widow; and Bessie, at home, and his grandchildren are as follows: Ethel and Walter, children of Angus, deceased; Lola, Leland, Dorris and Donald, children of Al J. at Kankakee; and Mildred, daughter of Emma, at home.

Mr. Wall is a Methodist in his religious affiliation, and a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and an Ancient Odd Fellow.

Mr. Wall has always considered himself in the servant class—if by effort, he could be helpful to others. When he was a "bound" boy he felt that he was a servant; so, when he helped to saw wood and help make ties for the railroad; so, when he became a disciple of Faust; so, when he took the obligation to love and cherish the bride of his choice; so, when he volunteered to fight for his country and defend its flag; so, when he returned from his military successes and took up the peaceful duties of citizenship; so, when he took upon himself the obligations of a Christian soldier, and so, when he undertook to compose this Jefferson County History. Labor is part of his religion. His opinion of the man who will not work is expressed in the following lines:

The man who don't toil and spin
To meet his earthly need,
May think he's in the lily class;
But he's just a measly weed.

Or, if he toils for self alone—
No thought of golden rule,
His selfishness unmans him prone—
He's less helpful than a mule.

He contends that—

“Life is real, life is earnest,
But the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.”

Viewing life from an earthly standpoint alone, it sometimes seems unsatisfying—ever trifling—but from the Christian's Mt. Pisgah of Faith, Hope and Love—with life's duties well performed on the one hand, and the joys yet to come on the other, we can joyfully bid farewell to mortality, as we go “Sweeping through the gates into the city,” singing as we go:

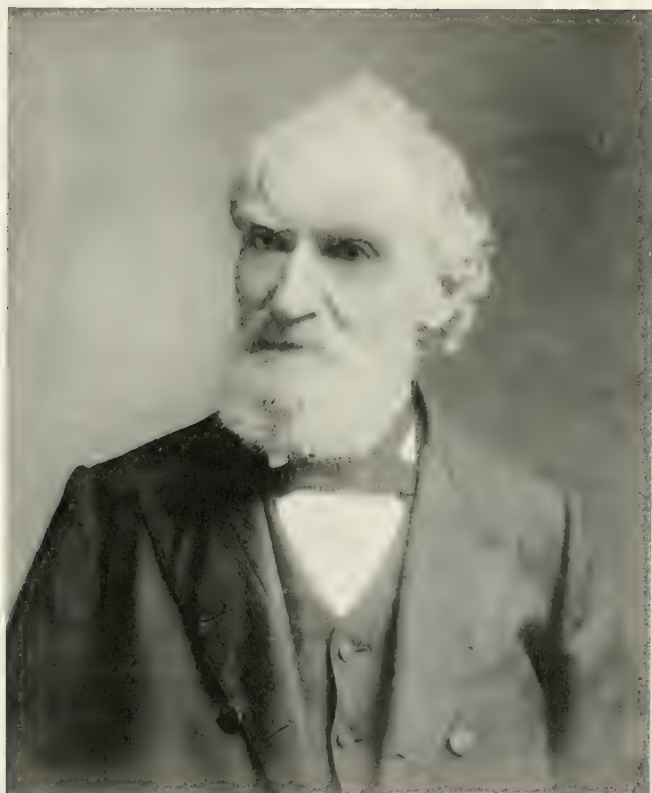
Life's labor done, we bid farewell,
Our weary souls set free,
From carking cares, we sweetly tell—
The best is yet to be.

Yes, dear Jeffersonians, come and

Grow old with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life for which the first was made.
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, “A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God, see all, nor be afraid!”



William T. Pace.



JAMES M. PACE.

BIOGRAPHICAL

THE PACE FAMILY.

The Pace family is one of the oldest families in the state of Illinois. It is an English family, and traces its history back about four hundred years to England, where one of its members was a member of the British Parliament. About two hundred years ago two brothers of the family came to America, one locating in the southern part of the now United States, the other in New York. The descendants of these brothers are distributed in almost every state in the United States. It is thought by members of the family that the Declaration of Independence was signed by one of them, where the name is usually taken for William Paca, the original of the Declaration of Independence having been examined by one of the family, and the name having been written in such a manner as to cause him to believe it was William Pace instead of William Paca. Some of the family then resided in Virginia. The Paces have taken part in all the wars in which this country has been engaged. Two brothers, Joel Pace, Sr., and John Pace, were in the Revolutionary war, both from Virginia. The latter was a captain in that war. Two sons of said Joel Pace, Sr., being Joel Pace, Jr., and Joseph Pace (twins), were in the War of 1812, and in General Harrison's command. Members of the Pace family were also in the Mexican war, and on both sides in the Civil war, some wearing the blue and some the gray, also in the Black Hawk war, the war with Spain and in the Philippines. The older members of this fam-

ily who settled in Jefferson county, Illinois, came from Virginia and Kentucky, a portion of them locating here before the county was organized. The oldest member who located here was the above named Joel Pace, Sr. His family was composed of John M. Pace, Joel Pace, Jr., Joseph Pace, Spencer Pace, William West Pace, Thomas East Pace, his sons, and Mary Atwood (wife of James Atwood), Martha Goodrich (wife of Nathan Goodrich), Milly Baugh (wife of Judge Downing Baugh), and Frances Watson (wife of Dr. John W. Watson), his daughters.

Joel Pace, Jr., was the first County Clerk, the first Circuit Clerk and the first County Judge of Jefferson county, Illinois. His family consisted of Charles T., Williamson C., Newton C., Addison M. and Samuel F., his sons; and Eliza McCreary (wife of Warren McCreary), Letitia Haynes (wife of James Haynes), and Isabella F. Pavey (wife of Charles W. Pavey), his daughters.

Charles T. Pace was a successful merchant in Mount Vernon, Illinois, and is now deceased. Williamson C. Pace now resides in Ashley, Illinois, and has been successful as a physician and surgeon and business man; was Mayor of Ashley, Illinois, and was surgeon of the One Hundred Tenth Illinois Infantry in the Civil war.

Edward C. Pace, now deceased, was a banker in Ashley, Illinois, and was once the Democratic nominee for State Treasurer of Illinois, and was prominent in the Masonic Order.

Newton C. Pace, now deceased, was a successful merchant, and was Mayor of Mount Vernon, Illinois, and was captain in one of the Illinois regiments in the Civil war, and with his brother-in-law, Charles W. Pavey, was for about two years held by the Confederates as prisoner of war. He was wounded in assisting to carry one of his wounded comrades from the battlefield. In doing so he took a risk his duty as captain of his company did not require, but was actuated by his kindness and consideration for those under his command. He was also prominent in the Masonic Order.

Addison M. Pace has for many years been a resident of Kansas. Samuel F. Pace and Mrs. Eliza McCreary and Mrs. Letitia Haynes are now deceased. Isabella F. Pavey is the wife of Gen. Charles W. Pavey, who was State Auditor of Illinois, and they are residents of Mount Vernon, Illinois.

Joseph Pace, the twin brother of Joel Pace, Jr., was the first County Surveyor of Jefferson county, Illinois. His family consisted of Samuel T. Pace, J. Thomas Pace and Warren G. Pace, his sons; and Susan F. Dillingham, Pamela Dillingham, Margaret Downey, Elizabeth Allen and Mary A. Pace, his daughters. Samuel T. Pace was in the Sixtieth Regiment, Illinois Infantry, in the Civil war, in which he had an arm so badly shot it had to be amputated. He was a successful business man and is now deceased. His brother, J. Thomas Pace, became eminent in his profession as a physician and surgeon, and is now deceased. Warren G. Pace died in infancy. Two of the daughters of Joseph Pace, Mrs. Elizabeth Allen and Mary A. Pace, now reside in Mount Vernon, Illinois.

Spencer Pace, William West Pace and Thomas East Pace departed this life many years ago. William West Pace went from Jefferson county to Salem, Illinois, and was a prominent man there, and was Clerk of one of the Courts of Marion county. Some of his children and their descendants now reside in Salem, Illinois. His youngest daughter, Josephine, is the wife of J. E. Bryan, a lawyer of Salem, Illinois, a cousin of William Jennings Bryan. Two widowed daughters also reside there.

John M. Pace was the oldest son of Joel Pace, Sr. He came from Virginia to Kentucky and from Kentucky to Jefferson county, Illinois. His family consisted of Harvey T., George W., John H. and Joel F., his sons; and Amelia Guthrie and Amanda Rogers, his daughters.

Harvey T. Pace was the oldest son of John M. Pace. He

was a successful merchant and business man, and for many years did the largest business of any merchant in Mount Vernon, Illinois, and was in general merchandising there without intermission from 1832 to the date of his death, in 1876, on the same corner, being where the Third National Bank now stands. He was a progressive man and held offices of trust. He was president of the first railroad company in this county, and was three times elected a member of the Legislature of Illinois, serving in that body with Lincoln and Douglas. His wife's maiden name was Nancy Bruce, a native of Wilson county, Tennessee. Her ancestors participated in the Revolutionary war, and War of 1812, one being with General Jackson in the battle of New Orleans. Harvey T. Pace and his wife were zealous members of the Christian church, and he bought a church in Mount Vernon, Illinois, in 1854, for the use of that denomination, which was used by it from that time till his death. He also built at his own expense a Ladies' Seminary and maintained it for sometime. His sons were James M., George W., William H. and Aurelius N., and his daughters, Martha E. and Mary E..

James M. Pace was the oldest son of Harvey T. Pace, and was a lawyer and business man. He was public-spirited and progressive and was ever ready and willing to do anything that would promote the welfare of the city of Mount Vernon and of the county and state. He was elected to many offices of trust and confidence. He was the first Mayor of the city of Mount Vernon, Illinois, the first County Superintendent of Schools of Jefferson county, which position he held for eight years, having been twice elected to this office, and was Master in Chancery of this county, Police Magistrate of Mount Vernon, Illinois, and was for about twenty years a member of the Board of Education of Mount Vernon, a portion of the time being its president, and was a member of a board which maintained a seminary here for four years, of which Rev. Thomas

H. Herdman, who afterwards was president of McKendree College, at Lebanon, Illinois, was principal. When County Superintendent of Schools he held the first teachers' institute in Jefferson county and was largely instrumental in establishing the graded schools in Mount Vernon. He was a charter member of the Knights of Pythias Lodge in Mount Vernon, and was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He did as much as any other person in securing the building of the first railroad in this county, being now the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. It was strongly opposed, and was submitted to a vote of the county. He contributed of his own means and time in assisting to carry the proposition, and did so from no motive whatever except for the general good of the community. He had surveyed at his own expense a railroad route from Mount Vernon to Benton, in Franklin county, which substantially now forms a portion of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad. His life was an unselfish one—generous, kind and courteous to all—and he was permitted to live to see these enterprises for which he so faithfully and earnestly labored all consummated, demonstrating the correctness of his foresight and judgment, having departed this life July 18, 1907, at the age of eighty years. He married Eleanor C. Vaught, a daughter of Thomas F. Vaught, who was a merchant of Shawneetown, Illinois, and also County Clerk of Gallatin county, Illinois. She, from her kind and gentle manner and disposition, was a suitable companion for her husband, and they were permitted to round out life's day in this county, whose history they had assisted in making and upon which they had left their impress for the good and elevation of the community in which their lives had been chiefly spent and together they entered life's evening twilight, the portal to perpetual day, she having departed this life February 16, 1907.

James M. Pace had two sons, William T. and Thomas V.,

and a daughter, Virginia M. The son, Thomas V., died in infancy. The daughter, Virginia M., is the wife of Louis H. Bittrolff, and now resides in Mount Vernon, Illinois. The other son, William T. Pace, is a lawyer, practicing his profession in Mount Vernon. He was three times elected County Judge of Jefferson county, and also acted as County Judge of Wayne county, this state, for a time while County Judge of Jefferson county on account of a vacancy occurring by the death of the County Judge of Wayne county. He was an alternate delegate-at-large for the state of Illinois to the Democratic National Convention in 1896, when William J. Bryan was first nominated for President.

Of the other children of Harvey T. Pace, one, William H. Pace, died in youth from injuries received in falling from a tree. Another, George W. Pace, departed this life when a young man, just entering upon a prosperous business career. The other son, Aurelius N. Pace, resides in Montgomery, Alabama. Of the daughters, one, Mary E., departed this life in childhood; the other, Martha E., is the wife of Dr. Hiram S. Plummer, and resides in Mount Vernon, Illinois.

✓ George W. Pace, Sr., a brother of Harvey T. Pace, after he became grown moved from Mount Vernon to Salem, Illinois. He was a successful merchant and business man, and was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1847, of Illinois. Two of his sons are deceased. George W., Jr., died when quite a young man. The other deceased son, Granville R., was a prominent merchant and was Mayor of Salem, Illinois. The sons living are Harvey T. Pace, Jr., a business man of Salem, and Oscar H. Pace, residing in Mount Vernon. He also had two daughters, Tabitha J. Badolett, now deceased, and Ophelia E. Tryner, now residing in California. George W. Pace, Sr., married Tabitha J. Rogers, who formerly resided in Jefferson county, Illinois.

John H. Pace, a brother of Harvey T. Pace, was a prominent merchant, and at the time of his death was Police Magistrate of Mount Vernon, Illinois. Two of his daughters are deceased, one dying in childhood, the other, Cora A., married William D. Tabb, who is also deceased. They left surviving them two daughters, Gertrude and Louise. The other daughter of John H. Pace is Gussie Manning, wife of William Manning, of Howell, Indiana. Of the two sons of John H. Pace, one, Willis A., departed this life when about grown. The other son, Robert F. Pace, is a prominent business man residing in Mount Vernon, this state.

A portion of the time he has taken an active part in politics, and has been Master in Chancery of Jefferson county and postmaster of Mount Vernon.

The other son of John M. Pace, Joel F., and a daughter, Amanda Rogers, are deceased. The other daughter, Amelia Guthrie, now resides in Mount Vernon with her son, John P. Guthrie.

The Pace family were never clannish in any manner. Some were zealous members of various church denominations. Locally most of the denominations to which they belonged were the Christian, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Episcopal. In politics they belonged to different parties, some ardent Democrats and others as loyal Republicans. As a family they have ever been progressive, conservative citizens, of firmness and of strong character, boldly and fearlessly upholding that which was elevating and conducive to the welfare and best interests of the community, the state and nation. And they, with other families who located in Jefferson county, about the same time they did, have played well their part in making a history for Jefferson county, Illinois, of which they feel a just pride; and with those families, in life's battles, can truly say, "We have kept the faith. We have fought a good fight."

HON. NORMAN H. MOSS.

A distinguished member of the Illinois Bar with a reputation extending beyond the limits of his state and for many years one of the leading citizens of Southern Illinois, the subject of this sketch holds distinctive prestige among the representative men of Jefferson county and is pre-eminently one of the influential factors in the public life of the city, which he makes his home. The family to which Hon. Norman H. Moss belongs is an old and prominent one and from an early day has been closely identified with the development and progress of Jefferson county and influential in various lines of thought and activity. Several of its members have risen to high positions in professional and political circles, but to the subject is due the credit of adding to the prestige of the name and to the brightness of an escutcheon which shines with peculiar luster in a community long noted for the high standing and distinguished achievements of its public and professional men.

Norman H. Moss is a native of Jefferson county, born four and a half miles southwest of Mount Vernon in McClellan township, on the 25th day of March, 1856. He comes of a long line of sterling ancestry, inherits many of the sturdy characteristics for which his family has long been distinguished and is a splendid type of that high order of American manhood and citizenship which have contributed so much to the progress of the country and solidity and popularity of its institutions. Capt. John Riley Moss, his father, of whom a sketch appears elsewhere, was a pioneer of Jefferson county, a farmer by occupation and one of the leading men of his day in this part of Illinois. Permelia C. Allen, wife of Captain Moss and mother of the subject was born in this county, November 23, 1835, and died on March 16th, of the year 1908. She was the daughter of Rev. George W. and Eliza Allen, the father a pioneer minister

of the Methodist Episcopal church, and for a number of years a prominent farmer and public-spirited man of affairs, who held various official positions and achieved an honorable reputation for his activity and influence in promoting the interests of the community. Mrs. Moss was early instructed in the tenets of Methodism and from her childhood lived the life of an earnest and sincere Christian, taking especial delight in assisting the needy, and leading souls to the better life. For about two years prior to her death she was totally blind, despite which heavy affliction, however, she continued to be bright and cheerful and contributed to the enjoyment and happiness of all who came within the range of her influence. Hers was indeed a grand and beautiful poem of duty faithfully and cheerfully performed and her descendants mention her name with something of the profound love and respect which the pious pilgrim feels in the presence of some sacred shrine.

Norman H. Moss is the second of a family of six children, the names of his brothers and sisters being as follows: Angus I. of Shiloh township; Mrs. E. W. Neal, of Knoxville, Tennessee; Dr. Harry C. Moss, a practicing physician, of Albion, Illinois; Mrs. Rufus Grant, of Mount Vernon, and Addie May, deceased, who married Dr. John T. McAnally, of Carbondale, this state. Of the early life of the subject little need be said as it was devoid of incident or experience of striking nature, having been spent on the farm, where in close touch with nature, in a daily routine of duty, he acquired the bodily strength and independence of mind which subsequently developed into well rounded manhood and enabled him to successfully grapple the problems by which he was confronted from time to time. His preliminary education acquired in the district schools was supplemented by a course in the Illinois Agricultural College at Irvington. He subsequently entered the Southern Illinois Normal School at Carbondale, where he made commendable progress in the

higher branches of learning. On leaving the above institution young Moss turned his attention to teaching during the winter of 1879-80 at Toney Point, and the following year taught the first term in what is known as the Arlington School, Moore's Prairie township, Jefferson county, Illinois, meeting with encouraging success as an instructor, but using the work as a stepping stone to something better and more permanent.

Having early manifested a decided preference for the law, a profession for which a naturally strong and analytical mind peculiarly fitted him, Mr. Moss in 1880 entered the office of Hon. Seth F. Crews and George M. Haynes, a well known and successful legal firm of Mount Vernon, where he prosecuted his studies with such diligence and satisfaction that on May 5, 1882, he was admitted to the bar and at once began the practice of his profession at the county seat. Without entering into a detailed review of Mr. Moss's legal career, suffice it to say that from the beginning his progress was not only commendable but rapid, and it was not long until he forged to the front rank among the rising attorneys of the Jefferson County Bar and won his full share of professional patronage. His was the standard by which younger lawyers seek to be measured in the field of legal learning, eloquence, general attainments and industry which hesitated at no obstacles however numerous and formidable, and a faithfulness to the cause of clients which invariably gained their confidence and paved the way to higher achievements and success.

Mr. Moss possesses a peculiar charm of voice and manner which render him especially strong as an advocate; but he is no less distinguished as a counsellor, his familiarity with the science and principles of law, his independent character of mind, his quick perception and sound judgment and above all his well known integrity, eminently qualify him to act the part of a discreet and trusted ad-

viser. It is a combination of these and other equally as strong qualities which has secured to him the respect and esteem of the bar and the confidence and commendation of the public.

In 1884 Mr. Moss without any solicitation on his part, was appointed State's Attorney to fill out the unexpired term of Hon. W. N. White and so ably and satisfactory were his official functions discharged that at the expiration of the term he was the unanimous choice of his party for the office but failed of election by reason of the overwhelming strength of the opposition. Politically he is a stalwart Republican, and for a number of years has been one of the leading factors of his party in Jefferson county, besides taking, since 1889, an active and influential part in state politics and assisting very materially in the various victories gained in the meantime. He has long been recognized as one of the ablest and most judicious politicians in Southern Illinois and in campaign years his services are in great demand, his judgment, foresight and ability as an organizer being especially appreciated in party counsels. On various occasions he has been honored by nomination for important official positions, the first time in 1884 for State's Attorney, as already indicated, in 1886 for County Judge and again in 1888 for State's Attorney. Although unsuccessful in these different contests, he carried much more than the strength of his ticket and succeeded in reducing the normal Democratic majority to the lowest minimum in the history of the county.

From 1890 to 1892 inclusive Mr. Moss served as secretary of the Republican committee of the old Nineteenth Congressional District, and in the latter year was nominated by acclamation for Congress, but as usual in the district lead a forlorn hope, though making a brilliant canvass and causing wide spread uneasiness in the ranks of the enemy. In 1890 he was appointed under President Harrison's administration Supervisor of census for the Eighth District,

comprising twenty counties, and discharged the duties of the position with his accustomed care and ability, winning the approbation of his superiors and favorable comments from the head of the department. In 1893 he was elected City Attorney of Mount Vernon, which office he filled with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the public for a period of two years and in 1898 he was further honored by being elected from the Forty-sixth District, composed of Jefferson, Wayne, Franklin and Hamilton counties, to the lower house of the General Assembly.

Mr. Moss proved an able and judicious legislator and was recognized as one of the strong and influential members of the House during his incumbency. He at once became one of the Republican leaders of that body and in addition to serving on a number of important committees took a conspicuous part in the general deliberations, displaying marked ability as a debater and as a member of the "Steering Committee," which virtually determined the course of the majority, he impressed his personality upon his associates and took the initiative in a number of important proceedings. He rendered especially valuable service on the judiciary, corporations, elections and claims committees, where his influence was duly recognized and appreciated, also succeeding in passing a number of bills of vital interest to the people of the state and was untiring in his efforts to promote the interests of his constituents, the majority of whom irrespective of party alignment reposed the utmost confidence in his ability and judgment and expressed themselves as fully satisfied with his course. Additional to the various official positions indicated Mr. Moss from time to time has been called to other places of responsibility and trust, all of which he worthily filled and added to his reputation as a capable and painstaking public servant. In 1889 he was commissioned Special Bank Examiner to investigate the affairs of the first National Bank, of Arkansas City, Kansas, and later was

appointed by Hon. Charles G. Dawes, Comptroller of the Currency, receiver of the same institution, also of the First National Bank, of McPherson, Kansas, legal and financial ability of a high order being required in both instances. Suffice it to state that in these important and responsible trusts, his course was eminently satisfactory to the authorities and creditable to himself.

Mr. Moss in August, 1903, was appointed by Governor Yates, chief clerk of the Southern Illinois Penitentiary, and after holding the position until 1905 was appointed Parole Commissioner of the same institution, which place he still holds.

He is an honorary member of the Cook County Republican Marching Club of Chicago and for a number of years has served on the Republican Central Committee of Jefferson county, and for four years (last past) was a member of and chairman of the Congressional Committee of the Twenty-third Congressional District. He is also an enthusiastic member of the Sons of Veterans, in which organization he has held various official positions including that of Judge Advocate of the Illinois Division and delegate to both State and national encampment of the order. At the present time his membership is with Camp No. 100, Chicago, but his interest in the organization has made his name a familiar sound throughout the bounds and he appears as much at home in one camp as another.

Mr. Moss is a charter member of Camp 1919, Modern Woodmen, of Mount Vernon and also belongs to Jefferson Lodge, No. 121, Knights of Pythias, in which he has passed all chairs besides taking the grand lodge degree, and attaining a prominent position in the higher work of the order. In addition to the above fraternal societies he is a Mason of exalted rank, holding membership with Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 31, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, H. W. Hubbard Chapter No. 160, Royal Arch Masons and Patton Commandery No. 69, all at Mount Vernon, Illinois.

By reference to the foregoing review, the life of Mr. Moss appears to have been a very strenuous one, filled to repletion with duty ably and faithfully performed and characterized throughout by a devotion to principle, above reproach and a sense of honor defying adverse criticism. He has a capacity for large undertakings and his professional success, political activity and influence and official integrity, have not only commended him to the people of his own county and state, but have given him a reputation much more than state wide and an honorable name among the leading men of his day.

Mr. Moss is a man of fine sensibilities and a high sense of justice and honor, and it has ever been his aim to be on the right side of every question with which he has had anything to do and to lose sight of self or selfish interests in the noble endeavor of striving for the greater good of the greater number.

Broad-minded, public-spirited, fervidly patriotic and taking liberal views of men and affairs he has impressed his individuality upon the community as an enterprising large-hearted, progressive American citizen of the best type, while among his immediate friends and neighbors, he will always be regarded as a man without pretense and a courteous gentleman whose integrity and loyalty will bear the closest and strictest scrutiny.

An interesting chapter in this history of Mr. Moss is his happy domestic life which dates from September 4, 1889, when he was united in the bonds of wedlock with Miss Mary McAnally, whose birth occurred at Decaturville, Tennessee, on the 11th day of September, 1860, but who at the time of her marriage was living in the city of Carbondale. Mrs. Moss is the daughter of John F. and Martha E. (Haley) McAnally, natives respectively of North Carolina and Tennessee, and has borne her husband three children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows: Robert Allyn, April

6, 1893; Norman McAnally, August 12, 1895; and Eugenia, who first saw the light of day November 1, 1897. Mr. and Mrs. Moss have a commodious and pleasant home in Mount Vernon, where all their children were born, and in many respects their family circle approaches the ideal. No efforts are being spared to rear the sons and daughter to useful and honorable lives, and if the example of their parents and the pleasing environment of the home have the usual influence it is eminently proper to predict for these young people a bright and hopeful future. Mr. and Mrs. Moss are members of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Mount Vernon and manifest a deep and abiding interest in all good work under the auspices of the same. Mr. Moss has been a member of the official board of the church for a number of years and displays the same interest in the affairs of the congregation as he does in his secular enterprises.

J. T. TURNER.

America is known as the land of the free and the home of the brave. It is the land of opportunity, not for the chosen few, but for all. It is this that has endeared it to the hearts of its people, and has developed on this continent a country that is the marvel of the world. Although the demagogue charges that wealth rules, yet no fact is more evident than the one that merit wins recognition above everything else. The man that lays hold of opportunity and makes for himself a peace in society is readily respected, regardless of birth, station in life, or ancestry. A glance over the pages of our history reveals a host of examples of this type of men, and in the industries and the commoner walks of life we find the places of responsibility occupied by men who have "made good," as we say, in the positions that have been thrown open to them.

This is pre-eminently the home of the "self-made man" and a striking example is found in the person of J. T. Turner, manager of the Central Union Telephone Company, of Mount Vernon, Illinois.

Mr. Turner was born at Lebanon, Laclede county, Missouri, on April 18, 1878. His father, W. R. Turner, was a native of Bowling, Green, Kentucky, and is now living on his farm in Macon county, Illinois. Our subject's grandfather was a native of Kentucky also, and left that state for the West, starting overland with a team of oxen. He reached Missouri and there gave up the trip, settling upon a farm where he ended his days. Mr. Turner's mother, Celia (Barker) Turner, was born in Arkansas, and passed to her reward at Bolivar, Polk county, Missouri, August 8, 1906. She was the mother of six children, all of whom survive. They are: Mrs. Ida Browning, of Bolivar, Missouri; Berry E., of Macon, Illinois; Mrs. Roxie Henderson, of Topeka, Kansas; J. T., our subject; Mrs. Maud Schaumleffle, of Belleville, Illinois; and Joseph A., of Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Turner lived with his parents until he was thirteen years old, and received his education in the district schools near Lebanon, Missouri, in the vicinity of which was located the parental home. He was a boy of steady habits and of industrious turn of mind, and these characteristics have enabled him to forge forward in spite of difficulties and discouragements. From 1891 to 1893 he worked at farming in Polk county, Missouri, and during the next two years was similarly employed in Henry county, same state. In the fall of 1895 he came to Illinois, locating at Wanensburg, in Macon county, and continued at farm work there until 1897.

In the spring of 1898 he concluded to abandon farming for a while, and accordingly went into the employ of the Wanensburg Telephone Company. He felt a keen interest in this line of work, and readily adapted himself to the necessities that confronted him.

He retained his connection with this company for three years, and then became engaged in construction work for the Central Union Company at Decatur, Illinois. After about one year's employment at this location, he was transferred to Taylorville, Illinois, and continued there until April, 1903, at which time he resigned and came on a visit to his home at Mount Vernon. While here he was offered the position of inspector of the Southern Illinois Telephone Company, which offer he accepted. A few months later his meritorious work attracted the attention of the directors of the Citizens Gas, Electric & Heating Company, of Mount Vernon, and he was tendered the position of foreman of their construction work. This he accepted, and held until March, 1904, when he took the inspectorship of the Central Union toll line at Taylorville, from which appointment he was later transferred to Effingham, Illinois, and given the management of that office. In 1906 he was made manager of the Central Union office of Mount Vernon, which office he is filling at the present time. Through all these years he has advanced steadily and has won for himself recognition and promotion through efficiency and strict attention to business.

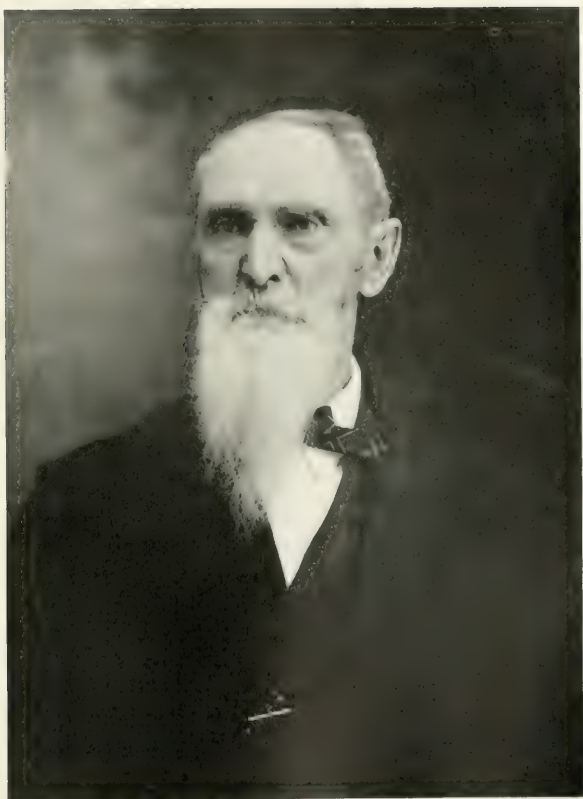
On May 10, 1903, Mr. Turner was married to Miss Bessie Bradford, who was then chief operator in the Mount Vernon office. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Bradford, both highly respected residents of the county. This union has been blessed with one child, Clara Louise, who was born September 2, 1905.

Mr. Turner is a member of the Modern Woodmen and of the Knights of Pythias, filling the office of Chancellor Commander in the latter order. He is well known in the community and allies himself with the progressive element, assisting materially in promoting the advancement and welfare of the city.

JAMES C. MAXEY.

The family is the first institution and lies at the base of everything that is good in society and it is well to study the history of our family and try to improve wherein our ancestors may have done amiss in the past, or at least maintain the record of sobriety, patriotism and honor handed down to us. It ought to be an inspiration to every one to know he has descended from a long line of upright, intelligent men and women. Vicious indeed is the one who would bring reproach intentionally upon a name that has been maintained in honor for many generations, and it is always a great pleasure for an individual to know the origin and beginning of his house and surname, and how long it has stood, with good actions and virtue of his predecessors. No family in Southern Illinois has a longer line of traceable ancestors, worthier to be honored and more sterling in characteristics than the Maxey family, which name has existed in America for nearly three centuries, and which is the oldest and best known in Jefferson county, Illinois, therefore it is with no little pleasure that the biographer herein sets forth the record, in brief outline, of the Maxey family, of which the subject is an honored representative.

James C. Maxey was born in Shiloh township, Jefferson county, June 14, 1827, and he enjoys the distinction of being the oldest living native born citizen of this county, the son of Burchett Maxey and the grandson of William Maxey. Jesse Maxey was the subject's great-grandfather. He was one of the earliest settlers of Tennessee, and in a fight with the Indians near Gallatin he was shot and scalped by an Indian and left on the field for dead, but revived and lived for twenty years. He was the son of Edward Maxey, whose father was Walter Maxey, the first of this distinguished family to emigrate from Wales, where it originated. This was about the year 1725 when Walter Maxey crossed the Atlantic ocean in



JAMES C. MAXEY.

an old time sailing vessel that required weeks to make the passage to America. He settled in Maryland and ever since the name has been prominent in various states, his descendants having settled in Virginia, then removed to Sumner county, Tennessee, later came to Jefferson county, Illinois, one of these being Burchett Maxey, father of the subject of this review, who was one of the earliest of the pioneers in this county, having set about the establishment of a new home in the wilderness for his wife and two children, having for neighbors red men and wild beasts, but he was of heroic mould and nothing daunted him, consequently he laid a sure foundation for succeeding generations in this locality. It was in the year 1818 that Burchett Maxey brought his good wife and two children, Eliza and Perigan, overland from Sumner county, Tennessee, the youngest child, Perigan, being about one year old, died soon after they reached Moore's Prairie, where it was buried, having been the first white person buried in Jefferson county. It was in the springtime that this long and arduous trip was made through an unfrequented country, over almost impassable roads and across dangerous streams, consequently the hardships of the undertaking is apparent. The family soon afterward settled near the present city of Mount Vernon and in 1823 Mr. Maxey built a log house on the site now occupied by the Third National Bank. Additions were later added and the house stood where it was originally built until about 1902, when the old buildings were wrecked to make way for the new building of the Third National Bank. This was the first building erected on what is now the public square of Mount Vernon. Burchett Maxey also built the first jail in Jefferson county, having been the lowest bidder when the county authorities asked for bids on the first bastille. It was built of logs and cost three hundred and twenty dollars, having stood near the site of the present jail. Mr. Maxey was a prominent character in the early days of Jefferson county and took

an active part in the affairs of the same, playing well his part in its organization and subsequent development.

James C. Maxey, the subject of this sketch, received his early educational training in the log school-houses of the pioneer days in Jefferson county, one of the schools which he attended having been taught by Henry G. Hook near Walnut Hill, which school the father and mother of the honorable William J. Bryan also attended. This was about the year 1837. Reared amid such rural environments it is not strange that our subject should early turn his attention to farming and stock raising, making these his life work and, useless to add that he has been eminently successful, establishing an excellent home and laying by a competency for his declining years.

James C. Maxey's happy domestic life dates from October 31, 1850, when he was united in marriage with Nancy J. Moss, who was also a descendant on the maternal side of an influential pioneer family, Lewis Johnson. Her father, Ransom Moss, settled near Shiloh church in an early day and when his first wife died old Shiloh cemetery was laid out and she was the first person buried there.

Eight children were born to the subject and wife, namely: John R., deceased; Walter S., who is a member of the firm of Rackaway & Maxey; Oliver W., deceased; Oscar S. and Albion F., both successful farmers of Mount Vernon township; James Henry, agent of the Standard Oil Company and secretary and treasurer of the Mount Vernon Ice & Storage Company; Lillie, who is the wife of I. F. Sugg, a merchant of Kinmundy, Illinois; Moss, a physician and surgeon of Mount Vernon, Illinois.

Our subject was one of the loyal defenders of the national government during the days of the rebellion, having enlisted in Company I, Fifty-eighth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, performing well his duty at all times and was honorably discharged at the close of the war.

Mr. Maxey has never aspired to positions of public trust, al-

though he has been called upon to serve in various responsible public offices. He has been school trustee of Shiloh township; also Supervisor of Moore's Prairie township for two years and also was Supervisor of Mount Vernon township for a period of four years. By strict economy as Supervisor, and by encouraging paupers to at least partially support themselves he cut down the expenses of the township about one half, and it was due to his untiring efforts and good management that he succeeded in inducing the County Board of Supervisors to vote with him in a decision to build the four splendid granitoid walks leading from each door of the court-house, connecting with the curbing around the court-house square. He has always manifested an abiding interest in the development of his county and township and his support could always be depended upon in furthering any movement looking to the betterment of the public in general.

Mr. Maxey and his faithful life companion are now living at their pleasant and cozy home on Taylor avenue, both enjoying splendid health and a well earned respite from very active and useful lives, the subject being now (1909) in his eighty-second year and Mrs. Maxey in her seventy-sixth year, having rounded out fifty-eight years of harmonious and blissful married life. They have the undivided respect and admiration of a wide circle of friends who know them only as ever honest, kindly and gentle.

CAPT. SAMUEL THOMPSON MAXEY.

The career of the well known gentleman whose name appears above has been a strenuous and varied one, the distinction which he has attained in different spheres of activity entitle him to honorable

mention among the leading men and representative citizens of the county with which his life has been so closely identified. The name of Maxey has been prominent in the annals of Jefferson county ever since this part of the state was opened for settlement, and to the subject's grandfather belongs the credit of having been one of the first white men to introduce civilization into what is now one of the most progressive and enlightened sections of the state. The Maxey family was among the early settlers of Virginia, in colonial times and shortly after the Revolutionary period one, Jesse Maxey, a native of that state, moved to Tennessee, locating near the present site of Gallatin, where he took refuge in a fort for fear of the Indians. Having left the block-house in search of his horse, he was attacked by the savages a short time afterwards, and was shot, scalped and had his throat cut, but through the interposition of a renegade white man by the name of Fenton, his skull was not cleft, the man detecting signs of life which had escaped the eyes of the Indians. The firing of guns brought immediate assistance from the fort and although left for dead, he subsequently recovered and survived the massacre for a period of fifteen to twenty years, during all of which time he suffered continuously from the wound in his throat which refused to heal. Instead of making him fear the red skins this fearful experience seemed to exasperate him to such an extent that from that time onward he never ceased in his attempts to rid the country of the savages, taking part in a number of movements against them and displaying unusual boldness and ferocity in fight. This brave and intrepid pioneer died many years ago but left to perpetuate his name a number of descendants in whom were reproduced the bravery and sterling worth which made him known and respected among his contemporaries. One of his sons, the grandfather of the subject, a native of Virginia, was a young man when the family migrated to Tennessee. He later became a successful farmer and large slave-

holder. After some years he was converted and joined the Methodist church, following which he studied the question of human servitude in all of its phases until he came to the conclusion that the system was antagonistic to the spirit of the Gospel and that he could not maintain his Christian character while holding another in bondage. In due time therefore he emancipated all of his slaves except one negro girl and became one of the active and influential abolitionists of his part of the country. The unpleasant relations with his neighbors to which this radical change gave rise together with a desire to escape the presence of slavery led him as early as 1818 to move to Illinois. In May of that year he arrived in what was then Franklin county, now the county of Jefferson, and as stated in a preceding paragraph he was one of the original pioneers of this part of the state and for a number of years one of the leading men of the community in which he lived. After entering land and founding a home he freed and educated the negro girl whom he brought with him, in addition to which he also began teaching the doctrines of abolitionism among the settlers and in due time was largely instrumental in arousing a sentiment against slavery and keeping the county free from its blighting presence and influence.

Mr. Maxey built the first mill in Jefferson county, a small primitive affair which was operated by horse power, but which was highly prized by the settlers, who, prior to its construction, were obliged to go to Carmi, fifty miles distant, for their breadstuff, or make it by hand at home. Water was afterwards used as a motive power, and for many years the mill manufactured both flour and lumber, and was extensively patronized. Mr. Maxey was also one of the founders of the old cotton factory on the Cumberland river, near Gallatin, Tennessee, and after becoming a resident of Illinois, took a prominent part in developing the country and introducing various industries, becoming a leader among his fellow men and to no small

degree a moulder of opinion in matters of public as well as local interest. He lived a useful life and was highly esteemed by the early residents of Jefferson county, all of whom deplored his loss when stricken by the hand of death in 1837, at the age of sixty-eight years, his wife preceding him to the grave by only a few months. He was a contemporary and a neighbor of the great grandfather of Hon. William Jennings Bryan and between the two a warm and loyal friendship was maintained as long as they both lived. Seven sons and three daughters constituted the family of this sturdy pioneer, all of whom lived to rear families of their own, one son and two daughters, being married at the same time by the same ceremony. The gentleman who officiated at this triune marriage was Zadok Casey, afterwards Governor of Illinois, and for a period of twenty years a member of Congress from the district where he lived. Bennett Maxey, one his sons, was a soldier under General Jackson, and took part in the battle of New Orleans.

Another son by the name of William M. A. Maxey. was born in Tennessee and was six years of age when the family moved to Illinois in 1818. He was reared amid the stirring scenes of the pioneer period and when a young man bought timber from which he split rails, at fifty cents per hundred, to pay for his tuition for a few months at a subscription school, in which the three fundamentals "readin', writin' and 'rithmetic," constituted the course of study. Despite this indifferent intellectual discipline, however, he subsequently became not only one of the best informed men of the community, but in due time read medicine and for more than forty years was one of the most successful physicians in Jefferson county. Medical men being few in those days caused a wide demand for his services, and it is said that his patients were scattered over three counties. In waiting on them he rode many hundred miles and was not infrequently absent from home three weeks while making his pro-

fessional calls. He also devoted considerable attention to agriculture, and his farm now owned and occupied by his son, the subject of this review, was one of the best improved and most productive of the part of the county in which it is situated. Captain Maxey has in his possession the old pair of saddle bags in which his father carried medicines to treat all diseases, common to humanity in the early times, the leather being still strong and the contents of the bags the same as when he discontinued practice, after his long and arduous service.

The maiden name of Mrs. William M. A. Maxey was Edna Owen. She was born in Silver Springs, Sumner county, Tennessee, but was reared in Wilson county, that state. When a young woman she came to Jefferson county, Illinois, in 1823, with her parents, Peter and Mary (Overbey) Owen, who were born, reared and married in Virginia, and carried all their earthly belongings across the mountains on horseback to Tennessee. Peter Owen was a soldier in the Revolutionary war and his hatred for a Tory was proverbial during his lifetime.

Capt. Samuel Thompson Maxey was born August 29, 1834, in Jefferson county, Illinois, and passed his early life on the family homestead, attending in winter season the subscription schools in a primitive log house which had long been used for the purpose. When old enough to be of service he worked in the woods, clearing the ground, cultivating the soil, etc., and during the greater part of his minority his life consisted of a ceaseless round of labor which resulted in a strong physique and the formation of habits which had no little influence in developing a well rounded character and directing his thoughts and actions in proper channels. Young Maxey remained with his parents until the national sky became overcast with the ominous clouds of rebellion when he laid aside the implements of husbandry and tendered his services to the government. In June,

1861, he rode horseback to Cairo, where he enlisted in Company H, First Illinois Cavalry, and after a brief period of instruction at that place accompanied his command in the Southeastern Missouri and the Southwestern Kentucky campaigns, taking part in the battle and capture of New Madrid, Island No. 10, Tiptonville, and the capture of Memphis, reaching the latter city the day after the arrival of the Federal gun-boats. In July, 1862, his regiment reported at Benton Harbor, to be mustered out by a general order from the War Department, after which he returned home. Within three weeks he assisted in organizing what subsequently became Company B of the One Hundred Tenth Infantry, of which he was elected first lieutenant. For brave and meritorious conduct at the battle of Stone River, where he rendered especially valuable service, he was promoted the following February, captain of the company, although suffering at the time from a painful wound received in the above engagement. Notwithstanding the loss of an eye and the lacerating of his arm by the explosion of a shell, Captain Maxey persisted in remaining with his men and continued at his post of duty until the One Hundred Tenth was consolidated, when by reason of there being more captains than companies and he the junior officer of that grade he was mustered out of the service. Returning home the captain devoted three months to provost duty, but in February, 1864, re-entered the service by enlisting as a private in the Sixth Illinois Cavalry, which he joined at Memphis, where he was soon afterwards appointed a drill master. Later he was made second lieutenant of Company H, and after campaigning through Mississippi, Western Tennessee and Northern Alabama he took part in the movement to check the Confederate forces under General Hood, who were advancing on Franklin and Nashville. In the battle at the former place Captain Maxey commanded the company which brought on the engagement and as in other actions signalized himself by brave and

gallant conduct which won the confidence of the men of his command, and the approbation of his superiors. After the battle he went to Nashville, thence to Kentucky, but returning to that city in time to take part in the battle, was again sent with his company to the front to draw the fire of the enemy and bring on the action. He proved equal to the trying emergency and was not only in the thickest of the fight but captured the first bastion and was the first to capture a battery and turn the guns on the enemy, besides seizing with his own hands the Confederate colors which he returned to headquarters after the fighting had ceased. Captain Maxey assisted in the pursuit of the enemy to the Tennessee river and in the taking of many prisoners, later went to the Gravalla Springs, Alabama, where he was promoted captain and for a short time commanded the regiment during its march to Eastport, Mississippi. In the latter state he served for a time in the quartermaster's department, subsequently being detailed on general court martial duty until the following July when he marched over the mountains to Montgomery, Alabama, thence to Demapolis, in the same state where he was appointed provost marshal of the post, which position he held until mustered out of the service at Selma, Alabama, on November 6th of the year 1865.

On the first day of December following Captain Maxey arrived home and again resumed the duties of citizenship, which he has since discharged with the same conscientious convictions which characterized his long and active career as a brave and honorable defender of the Union. In 1867 he entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church, being appointed by the presiding elder as a supply in the Southern Illinois conference. Two years later he became an itinerant and during the thirteen years ensuing served various circuits and churches until failing health obliged him to discontinue further active work. At the expiration of the period indicated he

retired to his farm in Jefferson county where he has since lived and prospered, the meanwhile devoting considerable time to his ministerial labors and doing much good in leading men to the higher life.

Captain Maxey has a beautiful and finely improved farm of two hundred and twenty acres, with good buildings, his residence being the old family dwelling erected by his father and so substantially constructed that it bids fair to stand another half century, a commodious, and to all intents and purposes a comfortable and attractive homestead. His other buildings are up-to-date and in excellent repair, and the splendid condition of the farm and everything thereon bespeak the presence of a man familiar with the latest development in agricultural science and is abreast of the times in all that relates to progress and improvement. In addition to general farming the captain is quite extensively engaged in the breeding and raising of fine stock and is also an enthusiastic and successful horticulturist, as his fifty acres of fine orchard in which the choicest varieties of all fruits grown in this latitude are produced. Believing in the conservation of the country's natural resources, the captain has not been destructive of timber as have many of his neighbors, having retained a valuable tract of woodland in which are many fine walnuts and other varieties sufficient for all purposes for many years to come.

Captain Maxey's wife before her marriage was Miss Sarah Percy, a native of Jefferson county, and daughter of John B. and Amanda (Moss) Percy, who moved to Illinois a number of years ago from Tennessee. Four daughters and one son constitute the family of this couple, namely: Lena Maud, born July 5, 1881, now the wife of Otto Fox, of this county; Edna A., born November 26, 1884, still a member of the home circle; Mary B., wife of Alva Swift, was born August 12, 1886; Harriet R. was born on August 26, 1888, died in infancy, and William Olin was born on March 17, 1894.

Captain Maxey is an unswerving Republican in his political views and at various times has been honored with local offices, being at this time official Surveyor of Jefferson county. He has been active and influential in promoting an interest in agriculture, is a leader and effective lecturer in Farmer's Institutes and some years ago was a delegate to the Farmer's Congress of the United States. He is closely identified with the agricultural interests of Illinois and is frequently called to different parts of the state to address institutes and other assemblies in behalf of the farmers. He has been a consistent member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows for fifty three years and one of the oldest Odd Fellows in the state, and has filled all the chairs in the local lodge with which he is identified besides representing it on a number of occasions in the Grand Lodge. He is also a leading member of the Grand Army of the Republic in which he has held every office within the gift of the fraternity and keeps well informed concerning the old soldiers as well as profoundly versed in the history of the country for the preservation of which he has devoted several years of his life.

MAURICE J. SEED.

Few men in Jefferson county occupy as prominent a position in political circles or as large a place in public view as the well known editor and publisher whose brief biography is presented in the following lines. The record of a busy and successful life must ever prove of interest to the student who would learn the intrinsic value of individuality and lessons to be derived from such a career cannot fail to have great influence in shaping the character and fixing the destiny of the youth with an ambition to rise above the common level and reach an honorable position among his fellow men.

Maurice J. Seed, editor and publisher of the Mount Vernon Daily Register, and a journalist of wide repute in central and southern Illinois, is descended on the paternal side from an old and eminently respectable family whose history is traceable through a long line of ancestry to the early part of the seventeenth century, at which time the name was well known in various parts of England. In 1869 two brothers, John and William Seed, who espoused the cause of William of Orange, enlisted under the standard of that Prince and took part in the struggle against King James, participating in the celebrated battle of the Boyne in Ireland, where that unfortunate monarch was overthrown and at the close of the war settling in County Down, where for a period of one hundred and forty-eight years their descendants have been among the well known and sturdy yeomanry of that land.

Thomas H. Seed, the subject's father, is a native of Lawrence county, Illinois, born in the town of Lawrenceville on the 12th day of June, 1843. He served during the late Civil war as sergeant of Company A, Sixty-third Illinois Infantry, was with Grant at the siege and capture of Vicksburg and subsequently took part in the Atlanta campaign under General Sherman; after the fall of that Confederate stronghold he accompanied his command in the celebrated march to the sea. At the close of the war he engaged in the milling business at Lawrenceville and later at Bellmont, Illinois, where he remained until 1889, when he disposed of his interests in that town and purchased the Sumner Press at Sumner, this state, which he published with encouraging success during the fourteen years ensuing, achieving the meanwhile creditable reputation as an able editor and judicious newspaper man. Disposing of his publishing plant at the expiration of the period indicated, Mr. Seed in 1902 came to Mount Vernon and has held an important position in the office, proving an able and valuable assistant and contributing much to the success of the paper, editorially and otherwise.

The maiden name of the subject's mother was Emma Pope. She was born July 29, 1850, in Burlington, Ohio, spent her youth and received her education in Ironton, that state, and later came with her parents to Flora, Illinois, where she lived until her marriage to Thomas H. Seed, after which she resided at Bellmont and Sumner and in 1902 moved with her family to Mount Vernon where she still makes her home. Thomas H. Seed's mother, Sabilla Ryan, came also from an old family whose antecedents were among the early settlers of Virginia in which state her grandmother, who was a Zane, was born. The latter's husband was killed by the Indians in a very early day, the Zanes being among the best known and most highly connected families of the Old Dominion state. Mrs Seed's people removed from Virginia to Zanesville, Ohio, many years ago, thence about 1838 to Illinois in several counties of which a number of descendants still reside. Thomas H. and Emma Seed are the parents of two children, Maurice J., whose name introduces this sketch and Rhoda Seed, instructor of English in the Mount Vernon township high school, and one of the most accomplished and successful teachers of Jefferson county. After a preliminary educational training in the common schools and at Northwestern Academy, Miss Seed entered the college department of Northwestern University at Evanston, Illinois, where she was graduated with the class of 1906, since which time she has devoted her attention to educational work and, as indicated above, now stands among the leading teachers in this part of the state.

Maurice J. Seed was born December 13, 1871, in Lawrenceville, Lawrence county, Illinois, and spent his early life in that city, and the town of Bellmont, attending the public schools in the meantime. Endowed with strong mental powers and an ardent desire for books and study he made rapid progress and in due time completed the common school course and took up the more advanced branches

of learning. He did the greater part of his high school work in Northwestern Academy at Evanston, and after being graduated from that institution in June, 1899, entered the college department of Northwestern University at the same place, where he prosecuted his studies until completing the full course and receiving his degree in June, 1902, devoting special attention to English and Political Economy, during his collegiate experience and receiving the N. W. Harris prize of one hundred dollars for his thesis on the trust question. He made an exceptionally creditable record for scholarship, stood high in all of his classes and in addition to the above signal reward of merit he was also awarded Phi Beta Kappa honors, besides gaining confidence and good will of his fellow students and the esteem of the professors and officers of the University. September following his graduation, Mr. Seed purchased the Mount Vernon Daily and Weekly Register, and since 1902 he has devoted his entire attention to the interests of the paper, with the result that he now has one of the best equipped offices in the southern part of the state and a paper which compares favorably with the large and more pretentious sheets of the great metropolitan centers. Since taking possession of the Register it has constantly grown in favor, and in addition to being the official Republican organ of Jefferson county, it is highly prized a clean dignified family paper, in which nothing low or offensive is given publicity, being devoted to politics, home and foreign news, education, choice literature, humor, etc., and at all times it has advocated public improvements and stood for enterprise and progress in all the terms imply. Mr. Seed has demonstrated marked ability as an able and forceful writer, wielding a graceful as well as a keen and incisive pen, and in discussing the leading questions and issues of the day, proving a strong and fearless but always a courteous antagonist. Although one of the Republican standard bearers in the county of Jefferson and rendering valuable service to his

party he conducts his paper in such a way as to win esteem of his political adversaries and to please the people. The Register has under his able management proven financially successful and as an enterprising broad minded man of liberal views and progressive tendencies he has forged to the front rank among his contemporaries and is today considered one of the ablest as well as one of the most popular newspaper men in Southern Illinois.

Mr. Seed has accomplished much for the good of his party, not only through the medium of his paper, but as a successful organizer and judicious adviser in its councils, being at this time secretary of the Republican Central Committee of Jefferson county in which and other capacities he has added to the strength of the ticket and made his influence felt in reducing the strong normal majority of the opposition. Aside from his political work he is interested in the material progress of the city and county, and takes an active part in promoting all enterprises for the good of the public and the benefit of his fellow men. He holds membership with several secret fraternal organizations, being especially interested in Masonry in which he has attained high rank and been honored with a number of positions of responsibility and trust. He belongs to Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 31, Free and Accepted Masons, Hubbard Chapter No. 160, Royal Arch Masons, of which he has been sojourner for four years, Patton Commandery, No. 69, Knights Templar, and is also a member of Jefferson Lodge, No. 131, Knights of Pythias, of this city.

On October 18, 1905, Mr. Seed was united in marriage with Miss Elizabeth Fickes, a native of Steubenville, Ohio, a graduate of Adrian College, Michigan, and a lady of varied culture and beautiful character who is highly esteemed by the many friends she has made since becoming an influential factor in the religious and social life of her adopted city. The only offspring of this union was

a daughter who died in infancy. Mr. and Mrs. Seed are members of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Mount Vernon and maintain a lively interest in all religious and humanitarian enterprises contributing liberally to these and other movements for the good of the community and lending their influence to all means for the alleviating human suffering and elevating the standing of the race.

WALTER S. MAXEY.

In every community, large or small, there are a few men who, by their force of character, are intuitively recognized as in the front rank of representative citizens, men who are successful in their business undertakings, generous and fair in their business relations and who perceive and advocate warmly those measures which insure the public welfare. They succeed not necessarily because of extraordinary talent or because of the influence of others, but very largely because of close application to whatever they have in hand and thus master details and go forward step by step, always to higher planes. In the thriving city of Mount Vernon there is a representative of this class found in Walter S. Maxey, the son of James C. and Nancy J. Maxey, who was born in Field township, Jefferson county, Illinois, March 8, 1854. (For full sketch of subject's parents and ancestors see sketch of James C. Maxey.)

The subject received his early education in the common and high schools of his native county. Being a diligent student he soon acquired a good education and was enabled to begin teaching at the age of twenty and in a short time had established quite a reputation in the Jefferson county public schools as an able instructor, following this profession for a period of nine years in three districts. In

the winter of 1876 he taught in Jersey county, this state. His services were in great demand and he succeeded in pleasing both pupil and patron. But notwithstanding his success in teaching Mr. Maxey decided to take up merchandising, consequently in the fall of 1880 he began clerking in the grocery store of the late S. K. Latham, continuing in a most satisfactory manner in Mr. Latham's employ for a period of three years, a part of the time for S. G. H. Taylor, who purchased the former's business.

In the winter of 1884 Mr. Maxey served on the United States grand jury at Springfield, Illinois, for three months and was unanimously elected clerk of that body, the duties of which he performed in a very faithful and able manner.

In July, 1884, our subject entered the drug store of Porter & Bond as clerk and apprentice to learn the drug business, having worked for this firm continuously until October, 1889, when, having become a registered pharmacist he formed a partnership with Dr. A. C. Johnson and J. H. Rackaway in the drug business, which partnership continued until 1900, when Mr. Maxey and Mr. Rackaway bought the interests of Doctor Johnson in the drug business which they are still continuing at the old stand on the southeast corner of the square, making twenty-five consecutive years that this business has been located there, consequently the store is known not only to everyone in Mount Vernon but throughout Jefferson county and an extensive trade has been built up, for the managers are courteous and considerate to all customers and handle a complete line of drugs, sundries, etc., of excellent quality. Their store is a neat and well managed one.

Mr. Maxey was married to Almeda Hicks in 1888. She was the youngest daughter of the late Col. S. G. Hicks, a well known family of this county. Mrs. Maxey passed to her rest in 1891 and in 1900 the subject married Estella Wiedeman, a graduate and very

efficient teacher in the Mount Vernon public schools. To this union three children have been born, namely: Walter Charles, James Wayland and Margaret Moss.

The subject has filled the office of Assessor for Webber township; also Collector, and several terms as School Trustee of Mount Vernon township. In all the relations of life he has proven true to the trusts reposed in him and performed his duties conscientiously, consequently he is spoken of in highest terms of approval by all who know him, and is a worthy representative of the old and honored Maxey family.

ELIJAH H. MARTEENY.

It is with no intention of understanding the enterprise and success of the many representative farmers of Jefferson county or of memorizing their influence in the noble vocation to which their energies are devoted when we say that by universal consent the subject of this sketch is pre-eminently the leading agriculturist of this part of Illinois and among the most progressive men of his calling in the state. Believing in the dignity of his chosen work and the nobility of true knight of the soil he has labored long and earnestly to realize his high ideals of husbandry and the reward which usually follows wisely directed industry and patient endeavor, has come to him in lavish measure, as is indicated by his palatial country seat on one of the model farms of the state and a fortune which places him among the financially independent men of the county which he honors by his citizenship.

Elijah H. Marteeny was born near Bloomington, Illinois, in the year 1856, and is the son of William and Sallie (King) Marteeny. From the most reliable data obtainable his paternal ante-

cedents came originally from Germany and settled many years ago in Pennsylvania in various parts of which state the family has been well known for several generations. Mr. Marteeny's grandfather was born and reared in Pennsylvania and like his ancestors from time immemorial, followed tilling the soil for a livelihood. He was a man of sterling worth, succeeded well in his chosen calling and after a long and useful life died of infirmities incident to old age on the family seat near the place of his birth. His good wife, who also lived to be quite old, bore him seven children, the majority of whom grew to maturity and became well settled in life and highly esteemed in their respective places of residence.

Mr. Marteeny's maternal ancestors, the Kings, were of English extraction and among the substantial yeomanry of New York, where his grandparents lived and died and where descendants of the family are still to be found.

William Marteeny, father of the subject, was born in Pennsylvania, but after his marriage with Sallie King, moved in 1839 to Illinois and settled near Bloomington, having been among the pioneers of that part of the state. The journey to the new home was in what was then the western wilderness, was a slow and tedious experience, having been made in a wagon which held all the couple's earthly possessions. They were many days on the way and ere reaching their destination were obliged to traverse the long distance through wild and uninhabited country and encountered numerous difficulties and hardships, including the absence of roads, inclement weather and at times the lack of the simplest necessities of life. On arriving at his objective point Mr. Marteeny purchased land on which he at once proceeded to erect a small cabin of the most primitive type, which he equipped with rude furniture made by hand, and for several years he and his good wife experienced their full share of the hardships and vicissitudes of pioneer life.

The conditions of William Marteeny's childhood were such as to interfere very materially with his education and at his marriage he could barely read and perhaps laboriously write his own name. His wife, however, had enjoyed superior advantages in her younger days and at the time referred to was not only well educated but a woman of wide general information and refined tastes. No sooner had the couple become well settled in their new home than the wife began in their hours of leisure to instruct her husband, he being an apt and ambitious pupil made rapid advancement and in due time acquired a thorough knowledge of the ordinary school branches, which served as a foundation for his subsequent wide range of reading and the intelligent observation which made him one of the best informed men of the community. He also became one of the most enterprising agriculturists of his neighborhood, reducing the quarter section of land which he entered to a high state of cultivation and by the addition of a number of substantial improvements made a farm which for many years was considered a model by the people of the neighborhood.

William and Sallie Marteeny had a family of eleven children, eight of whom grew to maturity. James Monroe, one of the sons, who reached the years of manhood, entered the three months' service at the beginning of the Civil war in the Sixtieth Illinois Infantry, and re-enlisted at the expiration of that time for three years, and was killed at the battle of Atlanta. William Delos, another son, also entered the three months' service, later re-enlisted for three years or until the close of the war, but by reason of disability was afterwards discharged, later dying from the effects of disease thus incurred. Tillman was also a soldier in an Illinois regiment at the beginning of the rebellion, but some time after re-entering the service procured his discharge in order to look after his mother's interests, who in the meanwhile had become a widow, her husband dying in

the year 1863, and one of the sons was killed by a stroke of lightning at a Fourth of July celebration near Centralia, a daughter died in 1863, at the age of seventeen, and another daughter, who married and moved to Colorado, departed this life in that state.

A few years prior to his death William Marteeny sold his farm near Bloomington and purchased a farm in Jefferson county to which he removed and on which he spent the remainder of his days, being forty-six years old when called to the other world. His widow survived him until 1874, when she too passed away, being fifty-four years of age at the time of her demise. Both belonged to the Methodist church and were noted for their religious zeal and good works, having always been interested in the cause of Christianity and their influence was ever on the side of right living and correct conduct. Mr. Marteeny was an uncompromising Republican and a zealous friend of the Union, having been a leading member of the Union League, during the early part of the war. Through his efforts a number of young men were induced to enter the service and do battle for the national banner.

Elijah H. Marteeny spent his early life on the family homestead in Jefferson county and enjoyed the privileges usually accorded country lads, after which he became familiar with the duties of the farm and grew up with the conviction that honest toil is the only true passport to success and honorable manhood. Reared to agricultural pursuits he early evinced a decided liking for the vocation and after remaining with his father until he passed into the great beyond he took charge of the homestead in Jefferson county to which the family had moved in the meantime, and after his marriage purchased at intervals the interests of the other heirs until he became sole owner of the place.

Mr. Marteeny's farm consists of one hundred and seventy-three acres of as fine land as Jefferson county can boast, every foot

of which is under high state of cultivation, while the improvements of all kinds from the splendid modern dwelling to the fences and smallest out buildings are of the latest and most approved type and compare favorably with the best improvements of the kind in the state. Mr. Marteeny has made a careful and critical study of soils and their adaptability to the various crops grown in this latitude and in the most liberal sense of the term is a modern farmer who believes in progressive methods and in the dignity of the calling. In some respects he has departed from long accepted theories of tillage, one of which is the rotation of crops as far as the cultivation of timothy is concerned, contending, with good reasons, that the longer ground is devoted to this crop the richer the soil becomes. As proof of the correctness of this theory he presents the fact that for thirteen consecutive years the part of his farm devoted to timothy not only kept up an average yield of from one and a half to three tons of excellent hay per acre, but when put in corn produced a larger and finer crop than any other field on the place, the average per acre also being greater than that of any other farm in the neighborhood. In view of this fact he pays a great deal of attention to timothy which yields him from seventeen to thirty-two dollars per acre, and as there is always a great demand for first class hay of this kind, he realizes bountiful returns on his meadows. His success in the raising of grain and other crops has likewise been most gratifying and in all that pertains to general agriculture he is fully abreast of the times and far in advance of the majority of farmers, cultivating the soil according to scientific principles and making use of the latest modern implements and machinery in prosecuting his labors. By judicious fertilizing he has not only attained but enhanced the productiveness of his land, every acre of which is cultivated to its utmost capacity with results that have fully justified his many innovations and earned for him the reputation of one of the most intelligent and successful men of his vocation in the southern part of the state.

Mr. Marteeny, as already indicated, believes in improvement and has not been sparing in the matter of adding to the beauty and attractiveness of his home which is now conceded to be the finest residence in Jefferson county outside of the county seat.

The splendid modern dwelling, but recently completed, is little less than palatial in size, comfort and adornment, the walls being of concrete with cement finish, the thirteen rooms and several halls amply commodious and admirably adapted to their respective purposes, the entire edifice from basement to the lookout tower being a model of architectural skill and a home calculated to gratify the tastes of the most critical and exacting observer. Water is supplied to every part of the house from a large tank in the cellar, from which it is forced by air pressure to the different rooms, and in case of fire streams of great force can be thrown into every nook and corner of the building thus obviating any danger from this source. The artificial light plant by which the building is illuminated is a triumph of scientific achievement, every room being supplied with lamps of sufficient power to convert night into day, as is also the basement which extends the entire length of the building, and is finished with reference to various uses to which adapted. No pains were spared in the decorating and furnishing of this superb dwelling, all parts of which display exceedingly fine taste. At the same time the matter of comfort was by no means overlooked, and it is doubtful if in any other county in the state another building answering all the purposes and meeting all the requirements of a model rural home can be found surpassing this.

The other buildings on Mr. Marteeny's place are in keeping with the residence, the barn being the largest in the county, complete in all its parts and appointments, while the smaller out buildings are also first class, modern structures, all in good repair and well adapted to the various purposes for which designed. The en-

tire farm is enclosed with woven wire fence, the splendid dwelling surrounded with trees that yield both fruit and shade, the lawn interspersed with beds of the choicest flowers, the excellent condition of the fields, the presence of herds of fine cattle and other high grade stock, indeed, the appearance of the entire premises and everything thereon indicate a home of an intelligent gentleman of refined tastes and progressive tendencies, as master of the vocation to which his life has been devoted and an influential factor in promoting an interest in agricultural science.

Mr. Marteeny was married December 17, 1877, to Miss Ida Laird, of Jefferson county, daughter of Samuel and Eleanor Laird. a union blessed with children as follows: Ray, born May 4, 1878; Maud Estella, born June 19, 1882, married Clifford Bartell, resides at Victor, Colorado. She was a graduate of the State Normal School at Greeley, Colorado, and for three years a teacher in the schools of that state; Ethel Blanche, born February 4, 1884; Alice Gertrude, March 8, 1886; Morton K., December 4, 1888; Lethel V., born July 5, 1890; Hazel K., born April 25, 1892; Orville H., who was born October 22, 1894, and died July 11, 1896, and Merle, whose birth occurred on the 21st day of January, 1897.

In public affairs Mr. Marteeny is one of the influential Republicans of the county but has never aspired to office, the only elective with which his fellow citizens ever honored him being Highway Commissioner, in which capacity he served with great acceptance for a period of three years. For many years he has been a warm friend of education and it was through his influence and liberality that a public school building at one time was erected on his farm, near the site now occupied by his beautiful modern residence. Two of his daughters are teachers in the public schools of Jefferson county, and at the present time three members of his family are students in the

high school of Mount Vernon and will graduate in the class of '09. Fraternally Mr. Marteeny belongs to the Court of Honor and has filled all the chairs in the local lodge with which identified.

In all that constitutes upright manhood and progressive citizenship Mr. Marteeny is easily the peer of any of his contemporaries in the county of Jefferson and his sterling integrity and stainless honor mark him as one who has ever tried to do his duty and to live in a manner becoming a broad and liberal minded American of noble aims and high ideals. He has acted well his part in the affairs of his fellow men and the conspicuous place he holds among the enterprising and public-spirited citizens of his adopted county has been faithfully and honorably won.

The following items of family history are deemed an appropriate close to the foregoing review: Mr. Marteeny's paternal grandfather was born April 9, 1791, and died October 14, 1845, aged fifty-four years; his grandmother was born June 19, 1791, and departed this life on June 11, 1833, aged forty-two years. William Marteeny, our subject's father, was born December 17 1818, married Sallie King, July 4, 1839, the latter having been born on June 30th of the year 1815. Their children were Delos, born January 5, 1830, died January 18, 1876; George Tillison, born July 17, 1840, died July 30, 1841; Mary Elizabeth was born November 26, 1841, and at the present time lives in Colorado; James Monroe, born March 30, 1844, killed at Atlanta, Georgia, September 3, 1864; Tilman Augustus, born March 17, 1846, lives in Chicago; George W., born March 10, 1848, was killed by lightning July 4, 1865; Clarinda M., born June 9, 1849, died June 12, 1854; Jane B., born March 5, 1851, died May 22, 1902; Missouri was born October 11, 1853, died September 3, 1854; Elijah H., of this review, October 17, 1856; Ella, the youngest of the family, was born June 15, 1859, and died April 15, 1860.

The father of these children died March 29, 1864, the mother on the 23d of December, 1874.

MOSS MAXEY, M. D.

In an age when there is no little just discrimination between the true and the false, when real assurance is better appreciated than unpretending merit, it is a pleasure to contemplate the career and character of such a man as the subject of this memoir, who, though unassuming, has not been underestimated by the people and who in return for their confidence and attachment has taught them how valuable may be those professional services that must be sought for and are never obtrusively displayed, as it were, from the house tops or on the public square. Though a man of unpretentious worth, he possesses the magnetic force that silently attracts men and those mental qualities and personal graces that grapple them to him as with bands of steel, also the tact and power that make his fellows, as events, subserve his purposes and add to his honorable reputation in one of the most useful and exacting callings which appeal to the human mind.

Dr. Moss Maxey is scion from superior stock. In his life currents are mingled the sturdy strength of old Virginia ancestry and the ardor of antecedents whose early experience was closely interwoven with the pioneer history of the West. For many years both branches of his family have been closely identified with the rise and progress of Jefferson county and today there are few names as widely known or as greatly esteemed in Southern Illinois, as the one which he so honorably bears.

Burchett Maxey, the doctor's grandfather, who erected the

first house on the present site of Mount Vernon in the year 1819, was a native of Virginia, where his birth occurred in 1795, and to his son, James C. Maxey, the subject's father, belongs the distinction of being the oldest native born citizen of Jefferson county at the present time. Burchett Maxey removed from his native place to Sumner county, Virginia, in his younger days, thence migrated to Southern Illinois and was one of the first permanent settlers in what is now the county of Jefferson. He bore his full share in the pioneer history of this part of the state, but has long been sleeping the sleep that knows no awaking, leaving to his descendants a name that lives in the memories of the present generation and is destined to be handed down to future years as one of the leaders of civilization into what is now one of the most prosperous and enlightened counties of the commonwealth.

James C. Maxey, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this volume, married Nancy Moss, like himself, a native of Jefferson county, and became the father of eight children whose names are as follows: John R., deceased; Walter S., a druggist of Mount Vernon; Oscar, a farmer and stock raiser of Jefferson county; A. F., who is also engaged in the pursuit of agriculture in the county; Henry, manager of the Standard Oil plant and of the Ice & Cold Storage Company, of Mount Vernon; Lillie married Frank Sugg, of Kinmundy, Illinois; Oliver, deceased; and Dr. Moss Maxey, of this review.

Doctor Maxey is a native of Jefferson county, Illinois, and since infancy his life has been very closely associated with the place of his birth. In the free wholesome out-door life of the farm, he spent his early years and while still quite young learned the lessons of industry and thrift in his father's fields and under the direction of his parents laid broad and deep the solid mental and moral foundation upon which his subsequent career as a distinguished member of

the medical profession rests. After attending the district schools until acquiring a pretty thorough knowledge of the branches taught therein he turned his attention to farm labor and was thus engaged on the family homestead until deciding to what vocation or profession his future life should be devoted. Having selected medicine as the calling most suited to his tastes and inclinations, the doctor in 1894 entered the Missouri Medical College at St. Louis, where he pursued his professional studies and researches until completing the prescribed course three years later, receiving the degree of Doctor of Medicine from that institution in 1897.

Immediately after his graduation Doctor Maxey located at Mount Vernon, where he soon gained recognition and built up a practice which continued to grow in magnitude and importance until his place among the successful physicians and surgeons became permanently fixed and a liberal income assured.

At the beginning of his career he was actuated by a laudable ambition to advance in his noble calling and become a true healer of human ills and with this object in view he devoted every energy to the acquiring of a profound knowledge of medical science with the ability to apply the same to the treatment of diseases. His watchfulness over the interests and welfare of his patients, his devotion to his profession, his sound sense and good judgment combined to complete his acknowledged fitness for his calling and in due time his name and fame spread far beyond the limits of the field to which his talents were principally devoted and earned for him an honorable reputation among the distinguished physicians and surgeons in the southern part of the state. In addition to his general practice the doctor was for eight years one of the surgeons of the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, discharging the duties of the same with signal ability which has added much to his reputation as a painstaking and untiring devotee of the healing art.

Doctor Maxey has met with unusual success as a surgeon and among his professional brethren is considered a skillful operator. In medicine he has few equals and no superiors in the city of his residence as is indicated by the extensive practice he now commands, which has been as successful financially as professionally and which has resulted in the accumulation of a handsome competency and gained for him a place among the well-to-do men of his city and county. The doctor has spared no pains to keep abreast of the times in all matters relating to his life work and in touch with the trend of professional thought, being a close and diligent student, a critical observer and to no small degree an investigator whose discoveries have added very materially to his own success and assisted others in their professional work. He holds membership in various societies and organizations for the advancement of professional thought, among which are the Jefferson County Medical Society, the National Association for the Study and Preservation of Tuberculosis; the Association for the Advancement of Science and other societies of like character, in the deliberations of which he keeps well informed and in close touch with the leading spirits among the membership.

Doctor Maxey is highly esteemed in the community and his intercourse with his fellows has been such as to command the respect and confidence of all. Like most enterprising men he takes an active interest in secret fraternal work and belongs to several organizations with this principle as a basis, the most noted being the Masonic Order, in which he has risen to a high degree and been honored at intervals with positions of honor and trust. He is past master of Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 31, and is a member of the Royal Arch Chapter besides having a wide acquaintance among the leading Masons of his own and other states. In politics he is a Democrat, entirely inactive as far as participation in party affairs is concerned

notwithstanding which he is familiar with the leading questions and issues of the day and profoundly versed in the history and policies of the various political organizations which have marked the progress of the United States from the founding of the government to the present time.

As indicated in a preceding paragraph Doctor Maxey is a student not only of matters relating to his profession but of a wide range of subjects including history, science, sciology, evolution and history of comparative religion, his acquaintance with the world's best literature being both general and profound.

He has always been a good reader and finds his chief enjoyment in his magnificent library where in converse with the wise and great of the ages he acquires the knowledge and intellectual acumen which renders him an authority on the literature of all countries and all times and make him a welcome addition to circles and gatherings having in view the mental improvement of their members.

The doctor has exercised sound judgment and wise discretion in building up his library which is pronounced by scholars and others capable of judging to be the finest collection of standard works in Mount Vernon and one of the largest and most valuable in the state. He selects his books with the greatest care, keeping in mind their literary merit and worth, allowing none but those of recognized ability on his shelves, the number of volumes at this time being considerably in excess of one thousand, among which are none of a light or frivolous character, all being standard and of the highest order of literary excellence. In his collection are a number of very rare editions that have come down from remote times and not a few of his choice books are beyond price and cannot be duplicated.

Doctor Maxey was first married in 1892 to Miss Lulu Swift, of Mount Vernon, the union resulting in the birth of two children, a son, Hugh W., and a daughter by the name of Vivian, aged

fifteen and twelve years, respectively. His second marriage was solemnized in 1904 with Miss Winnie Tanner, the accomplished and popular daughter of Allen C. Tanner, a prominent citizen of Mount Vernon and one of the enterprising men of Jefferson county.

SIDNEY BREESE HAM.

One of the leading business men of Mount Vernon and an honorable representative of the old and well known family whose history is briefly outlined in the sketch of Christopher D. Ham, is a native of Jefferson county, and the son of Christopher D. and Helena (Grant) Ham. He was born May 23, 1874, in the city where he still resides, received his intellectual discipline in the schools of the same and at the early age of seventeen years began his business career by entering his father's bank, where he acquired a practical knowledge of financial matters and in due time became one of the institution's ablest and most trusted employes.

He has never taken upon himself the duties and responsibilities of matrimony, notwithstanding which he makes the most of life and its opportunities, encourages all legitimate means for the advancement of the community along social, intellectual and moral lines and spares no reasonable efforts to benefit his fellow men and make the world better by his presence. With his mother he occupies the family residence known as Grant Place.

Mr. Ham is a Mason of high degree, belonging to Blue Lodge, No. 31, Chapter No. 16, and Commandery No. 69, Mount Vernon. He is also identified with the Jefferson Lodge, No. 121, Knights of Pythias, and Lodge 819, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, in all of which he has held important official positions from time to

time. In matters religious he subscribes to the Methodist faith, and with his mother belongs to the church in Mount Vernon, being interested in the various lines of work under the auspices of the same.

CONRAD SCHUL.

Pre-eminently a self-made man and one of the leading members of a bar noted for the high order of its legal talent, the subject of this sketch fills a large place in the public view and for a number of years has figured prominently in the civil affairs of his county and state. He enjoys to a marked degree the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens, has held worthily positions of honor and trust and although a young man, has made his influence felt in various lines of activity and may with propriety be classed among the leaders of thought in the city of his residence. Conrad Schul, attorney and counsellor-at-law, and ex-Judge of Jefferson county, was born February 23, 1875, in New York City. His father, Conrad Schul, also a native of the great metropolis, was a tailor by trade and for a number of years conducted a thriving establishment in the city of his birth. Katherine Landregan, who became the wife of the elder Schul, was born and reared in New York state and was of Irish descent, her husband's people coming originally from Germany. She died when her only child, the subject of this sketch, was quite young and left to him the memory of a beautiful character and a devoted life.

Conrad Schul, Jr., spent the first ten years of his life in his native city and about 1885 came to Hamilton county, Illinois, where he received his education. Subsequently, August, 1892, he became a resident of Mount Vernon and for several years thereafter



CONRAD SCHUL.

was employed in the car shops of this city, devoting his leisure time the meanwhile to the study of law, for which he early manifested a decided preference. Mr. Schul began his legal studies in March, 1894, under the direction of George B. Leonard, a well known attorney of Jefferson county, and by diligent application made such rapid and commendable progress that within less than three years he was able to pass the required examination and engage in the practice of his profession, his admission to the bar bearing date of February 23, 1897, the twenty-second anniversary of his birth. Considering the difficulties under which he labored and the many obstacles encountered, his is a remarkable record and has few if any parallels among the members of the legal profession in the field to which his practice is principally confined.

Immediately after receiving his license, Mr. Schul entered upon the practice of law at Mount Vernon and in due time won a fair share of business and secured quite a large and lucrative clientele. Like the majority of young attorneys, however, he was obliged to enter a field already occupied by old and experienced practitioners, but nothing daunted, he strove earnestly in the face of opposition and it was not long until his ability was recognized and his progress was assured. In the meantime, he became interested in public matters and entering the political arena, soon rose to a place of influence in the Democratic party, his services to which led to his nomination and election in 1902, to the honorable and responsible office of County Judge. Mr. Schul's official career was eminently satisfactory and creditable and compares favorably with that of the many able men thus honored. He discharged his duties fairly and impartially, looked carefully after the interests of the county and strove by every laudable means to prove a worthy and acceptable official and a true servant of the public. Retiring from the office at the expiration of four years, he resumed the practice of his profession and now has an

extensive and profitable business, which is constantly growing in magnitude and importance, not only in his own city and county, but in other jurisdictions as well. As a lawyer, he ranks high and stands today among the leaders of the Jefferson County Bar. As already stated, he is a Democrat and has long been a power in local and state affairs, being a leader of his party in the county, besides wielding a wide influence in political circles throughout the state. He has been influential in party counsels for a number of years, serving from 1900 to 1902 inclusive, as Congressional Committeeman for the Twenty-third Congressional District and at the present time he is Judicial Committeeman of the Second Judicial Circuit, in both of which capacities his services have been valuable and highly appreciated. As a campaigner he has few equals in Southern Illinois, being not only a shrewd and judicious manager and tireless worker, but also a forcible, logical and eloquent speaker, his ability on the hustings causing large demands for his services in every political contest. Although active and influential as a politician, he is eminently honorable in his methods, never resorting to the questionable practices of the professional partisan, nor making use of any of the wiles and subterfuges of the demagogue. A man of strong character and invincible integrity, he is popular with the people, irrespective of party alignment and as an enterprising public-spirited citizen with the good of the community and the welfare of his fellow men ever at heart, no one today in the city of Mount Vernon stands higher in the esteem of the people or has shown himself more worthy of the regard in which he is held.

In addition to his general practice, Mr. Schul is attorney and counsellor for several local and general enterprises, among which are: The American Security Company, the Purity Ice Cream Company and the Kansas, Illinois Gas Company. He belongs to the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Knights of Pythias, Red

Men and the American Home Circle, aside from which organizations he manifests a lively interest in the social and intellect life of Mount Vernon, besides giving his encouragement and support to all measures and enterprises having for their object the material progress of the city and the moral advancement of the populace. Mr. Schul has never taken upon himself the duties and responsibilities of the marriage relation, nevertheless he is popular in the social circle and a hale fellow well met among his friends whom he numbers by the score and fastens to himself, as it were, with bands of steel. A sane, well rounded, forceful man, he has acted well his part in life and his past success and present high standing professionally and otherwise may be taken as an earnest of the still brighter laurels and greater honors which he is destined to achieve in coming years.

CHARLES H. PATTON.

With no intention of minimizing the justly earned fame of the many distinguished citizens who have figured in the history of Jefferson county, it can be truthfully stated that among their honored names none occupied a more prominent position, achieved greater success or were better beloved by their fellows than the late Charles H. Patton, of Mount Vernon, for many years one of the leading lawyers of Southern Illinois and admittedly the peer of any of his contemporaries of the state in legal acumen and professional ability. Few men of his day were as widely and favorably known, none exceeded him in those sterling qualities which make for noble manhood and a high standard of citizenship and when the historian of the future contemplates the good and the great whose deeds and influence contributed to the progress of Illinois and gave the state her

proud position among her sister commonwealths, his name will occupy no minor place in the category.

In the life current of Charles H. Patton flowed the best blood of a long line of sturdy New England ancestry and to a marked degree he combined the sterling qualities and attributes for which his antecedents for many generations were distinguished. On the paternal side his people were among the early English settlers of Connecticut, the maternal branch of the family being traceable to a remote period in the history of Vermont. Eliphalet W. Patton, the father, was born October 5, 1805, in Hartford county, Connecticut, and when a young man married Miss Ladora A. Griswold, whose birth occurred in Burlington, Vermont, in the year 1814, and who became the mother of six children, the subject being the oldest of the family. Charles H. Patton, who was also a native of Hartford county, Connecticut, was born May 19, 1834, and the year following was taken by his parents to Ashtabula county, Ohio, where the family remained until removing in 1862 to Jefferson county, Illinois. On coming to this state Eliphalet Patton purchased land in Dodds township and engaged in farming which vocation he continued with gratifying success until his death on December 5th of the year 1881.

The early life of Charles H. Patton was spent on a farm in Ashtabula county, Ohio, where he grew to manhood under excellent home influences and while still a mere youth gave evidence of the strong mental and moral force which formed such a marked and influential characteristic of his more mature years. His father provided for his educational training by procuring for him the advantages of an academic course at Kingsville, Ohio, the preceptor being Zwinglass Graves, afterward president of the Female College of Lebanon, Pennsylvania, under whose direction he pursued his studies until acquiring a tolerably thorough knowledge of the ordi-

nary branches and an acquaintance with the classic language, meanwhile he assisted in the cultivation of the farm, and by reason of being the oldest son, not a few of the responsibilities of the family naturally fell to him. After remaining with his parents until his eighteenth year he severed his home ties and shipped as a sailor on the Great Lakes, which vocation he followed during the three years ensuing and in which he acquired a valuable practical knowledge besides meeting with many interesting and not a few thrilling experiences.

On attaining his majority Mr. Patton quit the lake service and turned his attention to teaching, which line of work he followed for a few years for the purpose of fitting himself for a more permanent profession. His early predilections were in favor of the law and with this in view he exercised the strictest economy until saving sufficient from his earnings to defray his expenses while pursuing a preliminary course of reading in the office of Hon. L. A. Leonard, of Pierpont, Ohio, a prominent lawyer of that place and one of the distinguished jurists of the state. Under the able instruction of this learned Judge Mr. Patton made commendable progress and in due time was sufficiently advanced for admission to the bar, which formality took place on March 12th of the year 1862. The year prior to that date, however, he came to Jefferson county, Illinois, to look after his father's purchase until the latter could remove his family to the new home in the West, and in the winter following his admission to the bar, he taught school in Jefferson county, meanwhile maturing plans for engaging in his profession as soon as practicable.

On the arrival of the family in 1862 to take charge of the farm, Mr. Patton began the practice of law at Mount Vernon in partnership with Judge James M. Pollock, the firm thus constituted lasting until 1865, when the junior member was elected County Clerk,

which office he held with ability and credit for a period of four years. Resuming his profession at the expiration of his official term in 1869, Mr. Patton practiced alone until the following year when he formed a partnership with Judge Thomas S. Casey, which continued until 1873, and during that time was not only one of the strongest law firms in Jefferson county but among the ablest in Southern Illinois, with a reputation by no means confined to state lines. Severing his connection with his associate in the year indicated, Mr. Patton again maintained an office of his own, and rose to a prominent position among the distinguished men of his profession in the West, his name for a number of years appearing in connection with the leading cases tried in the courts of Jefferson and neighboring counties while his services were frequently in demand in causes demanding a high order of legal talent, in other jurisdictions. By the unanimous approval of the Mount Vernon Bar, he was chosen Master in Chancery, this signal mark of confidence on the part of his professional brethren bearing eloquent testimony to his eminent legal ability and to the high esteem in which he was held as a man and good citizen.

Mr. Patton's career as a chancery and corporation lawyer gave him an honorable reputation in legal circles throughout the state and brought him in contact with some of the greatest men of his profession in various parts of the Union. Wherever known his talents commanded respect and for a number of years his name occupied a prominent place among the great legal minds of the Middle West as stated above, winning recognition in other and remoter parts of the country. He possessed in a marked degree those traits and abilities by which men make themselves masters of their fates. It is difficult to discover and define the hidden forces that move a life of ceaseless and varied activities; little more can be done than to note their manifestations in his career; Mr. Patton mounted rapidly from one sphere of usefulness to another, always acquitting himself most hon-

orably and discharging worthily the duties of every station to which his fellow citizens called him. In his profession he attained a high rank, and for a series of years his position as leader of the Jefferson County Bar was never questioned. Firmly linked logic, also quick repartee and scathing criticism were at his command, while clear perception, perfect analysis, comprehensive thought, correct judgment and stainless integrity were among the more prominent characteristics of a professional career which brought credit to himself and honor to the city in which his greatest success was achieved.

He was not only an able and brilliant attorney but a public-spirited gentleman who enjoyed universal admiration and esteem and whose life was largely devoted to the public good. Those who knew him best were most profuse in their praise of his many sterling qualities and all who enjoyed the privilege of a personal acquaintance were made better by the association. Few men of Jefferson county were as widely known, none exceeded him in powers of mind and intellect and he was easily the peer of any of his professional contemporaries, in all that constituted a really good lawyer and distinguished man of affairs.

Mr. Patton was married November 17, 1854, to Miss Charlotte Shave, of Bere Regis, Dorsetshire, England, who came to America with her parents in 1847 when eleven years of age, and grew to maturity in Jefferson county, Illinois. Her father, John Shave, and mother, who bore the maiden name of Charlotte Lane, were among the esteemed residents of the community in which they lived, but both have long been sleeping beneath the sod, their memories being tenderly cherished by a grateful posterity. The following are the names of the children born to Mr. and Mrs. Patton: Dr. Fred W. Patton, a successful physician and surgeon of St. Louis, Missouri; Lulu L., wife of Stephen G. H. Taylor, of Mount Vernon; Lillie W., who married James G. Nugent, of St. Louis,

and Otto Charles Patton, who served as an officer in the Illinois National Guard, and with his company was among the first to enter the United States service in the late war with Spain. He took an honorable part in that struggle and at its close resigned his commission and returned to his home in Mount Vernon where he has since resided.

Mr. Patton was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity and rose to high rank in the order, Patton Commandery of Mount Vernon having been named in his honor. He was also actively identified with the Knights of Honor, did much for the success of the order in the state at large and exemplified in his relations with his fellow men the beautiful and sublime principles upon which both the above organizations are founded. Indeed he aided to the extent of his ability all organizations and enterprises having for their object the advancement of the community and the material, social and moral welfare of his fellow men, contributed liberally to various charitable and humanitarian projects and gave his influence to every worthy movement for the benefit of the race. His career was filled to repletion with activity and usefulness, and the limited space of this review does not permit of a detailed account of his distinguished professional success or of the faithful services uniformly rendered to the many friends of the city of his residence, the state and nation. Few men lived such a happy life or were so blessed in their family and surroundings or had such absolute control of themselves while serving with distinction their day and generation. Of pleasing presence and dignified demeanor he had massive mind and a heart in proportion thereto, and although a natural leader of men his kindly nature made him the friend and well wisher of the humblest of his fellows.

The death of this eminent lawyer, able public official and distinguished citizen, occurred on the 23d day of December, 1901, and

was not only a loss to his county and state but the nation as well. Mrs. Patton, who is still living, resides in Mount Vernon, and is highly esteemed by the best people of the city for her many estimable qualities of mind and heart.

HON. WILLIAM H. GREEN.

Early pioneer experiences, brilliant service in two wars, prominence and usefulness as legislators, physicians and lawyers, distinguished connection with the industrial and social development of the community, constitute the proud record of the Green family, so long and favorably known in Southern Illinois. Dr. Duff Green, founder of the state branch of the family, served for some years as lieutenant in the regular army. During the War of 1812, he held the rank of surgeon in Barbee's regiment, Kentucky Volunteer Infantry, and made a fine record for gallantry and usefulness. At a subsequent period he located at Danville, Kentucky, where he practiced medicine until the summer of 1844, when he removed to Pualaski, Tennessee. Two years later he migrated to Mount Vernon, Illinois, where he ended his days at the age of seventy-three. His wife, Lucy, survived him many years, being eighty-three years old at the time of her death. He left a son, Willis Duff Green, who was destined to achieve professional eminence and become one of the most eminent men of his day. Born in Kentucky, he received his scholastic education at Centre College, in his native town and entered Transylvania University at Lexington to take an initial course in the study of medicine. Later he became a student at the Cincinnati Medical College and graduated from that institution in the class of 1844. Shortly afterward he located at Mount Vernon, where, for nearly

half a century he was recognized as the leading physician. He was one of the most successful practitioners in the Southern part of the state and became widely famed for his skill and ability. He was president of the company which built the first railroad into Mount Vernon and in many ways exhibited his public spirit. He was a prominent Odd Fellow—became Grand Master of the state in 1858 and was sent as grand representative to the national convention of the order in 1859. For many years he was a conspicuous leader in Democratic politics and was delegate to the national convention that nominated Samuel J. Tilden for the Presidency in 1876. In 1845 he was married in Kentucky to Corinna L., daughter of Isaac Morton, a prominent merchant of Hartford. By this union there were ten children, several of whom rose to distinction. Alfred M. Green, the eldest, served as State's Attorney of Jefferson county and as a member of the Legislature. At present he is a leading lawyer of Gainesville, Texas. Earl Green, the fourth son in order of birth, now a prominent physician of Mount Vernon, was graduated from the University of Michigan and Bellevue College in New York and later studied medicine in Vienna, Paris and London. Inez I. Green, the eldest daughter, is an instructor in the Southern Illinois Normal at Carbondale. Among the other children are Duff, Laura Reed, Cora Lee, Minnie and Maidelyn F. William H. Green, the second son, was born at Mount Vernon, Jefferson county, Illinois. After the usual course in the public schools he entered the Law School at Ann Arbor, Michigan, from which in due time he obtained his degree as Bachelor of Laws. Shortly afterward he was admitted to the bar of his native city and served one term as Master in Chancery. In 1882 he was elected City Attorney and while serving in this office was elected State's Attorney in 1884, re-elected in 1888. and filled the place altogether for eight years. In 1894 he was elected to the Legislature from his district and became recognized as one of the

most forceful speakers of the body. He is an ardent Democrat and has always taken an active part in politics of the state. In 1896 Mr. Green was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, when William Jennings Bryan was first nominated for the Presidency. Later Mr. Green was selected as a member of the Illinois contingent of the notification committee and attended the ceremonies which were held in Madison Square Garden, New York. He is one of the busiest men of the Mount Vernon Bar, but his activities are by no means confined to his professional duties. He is a president of the Jefferson State Bank and holds the same position with the Illinois Banker's Fire Insurance Company, of Mount Vernon. As a lawyer he ranks among the best of an unusually strong bar and as a citizen he stands with those who have achieved prominence in the social, fraternal and political history of his county. He is a gentleman of fine address, popular manners, possessed of versatile powers as a public speaker and recognized as a leader in all causes.

CHRISTOPHER DEVALCOURT HAM.

Standing out distinctly as one of the central figures in the history of Jefferson county is the name which introduces this sketch, a name better known perhaps than any other in the specific line of endeavor with which it was so long and so honorably identified. Prominent in local business circles and equally so in other than his own field of effort, with a reputation in one of the most responsible and exacting callings which won him a name for distinguished service, second to none of his contemporaries there was not in his day a more enterprising and successful man than Christopher D. Ham, and it is with pardonable pride that the people of his native county revere

his memory and ascribe to him high honor as one of their leading citizens. Mr. Ham, for many years an influential factor in the financial affairs of Jefferson county, belonged to an old and widely known family whose earliest representatives in Illinois appear to have been Moses and James Ham, natives of Virginia, who migrated westward in the pioneer period and settled in Jefferson county where in due time both became large cattle owners and prominent in public affairs. Moses Ham, the father of James, and grandfather of our subject, took an active part in county affairs, accumulated a handsome competency and stamped his individuality upon the community in which he lived as one of the influential men of his day and generation. James Ham was in the prime of life when he came to Jefferson county and like his father bore a prominent part in the settlement of the country and the development of its resources. He, too, became a noted figure in the early history of the county and for a number of years was one of its leading citizens and well-to-do men. In addition to large agricultural interests he conducted for some time a very successful mercantile business and later established a tannery, one of the first in the county, which like his other enterprises proved the source of a very liberal income.

Christopher Devalcourt Ham, son of James and Frances (Crisel) Ham, was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, September 10, 1838, and spent his childhood on the family homestead at Ham's Grove near the site of the present town of Opdyke. His early environment was conducive to moral as well as mental development, his home influence being such as to implant in his mind and heart those principles of rectitude which make for strong character and well rounded manhood, and while still young he laid broad and deep the foundation upon which his subsequent career was so solidly builded. With the object in view of fitting him for the legal profession his parents gave him the best educational advantages the

country afforded and after the usual intellectual course in the schools of his own county and higher institutions elsewhere he entered the Law School of Cincinnati and in due time was graduated therefrom with a creditable record and was licensed to practice by the Supreme Court. Having no taste for the profession, however, he did not engage in the practice, but turning his attention to a pursuit more in harmony with his inclinations he soon became one of the leading merchants of Mount Vernon and made an honorable name in the business world. In connection with merchandising he was also engaged in the manufacture of woolen goods, and during the period of the Civil war conducted a very profitable business in this line in partnership with James D. Johnson, the firm thus constituted operating for several years the woolen mills at Mount Vernon. After a long and remarkably successful career as a merchant, Mr. Ham turned his attention to another important business enterprise, having been one of the leading movers in the organization of the old Carlin-Cross Bank, which subsequently became the Mount Vernon Bank and still later was re-organized as the Ham National Bank. He served as president of the institution, always kept in close touch with its affairs and to him as much as to any other man was due the rapid growth and continued success of the bank, during the early years of its history.

Mr. Ham was remarkably successful in his business affairs and everything to which he devoted his energies appears to have worked to his advantage. He was not only fortunate in a monetary sense but also manifested an abiding interest in whatever tended to advance his city and county materially and otherwise and for a number of years took an active part in public matters, serving several successive terms as a member of the local school board besides filling other positions of responsibility and trust.

The maiden name of Mrs. Christopher D. Ham was Helena

Ann Grant. She was the daughter of Angus McNeil Grant, who came to Illinois from Kentucky about the year 1835 and subsequently became one of the leading business men of Jefferson county. Seven children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Ham, only three of whom survive, namely: Mrs. Martha Ham Pavey, of Mount Vernon, whose husband, Louis G. Pavey, is cashier of the Ham National Bank; Sidney Breese Ham, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere, and Grant Taylor Ham, president of the Mount Vernon Brick Company and one of the city's most enterprising citizens. Three children died in infancy and Bernadine after reaching the age of young womanhood. Mr. Ham's distinguished business career has few parallels in the history of Jefferson county and he will live in the memory of his fellow citizens of Mount Vernon as one who contributed liberally toward the growth of the city and gave stability to its business and financial interests. He died at Eureka Springs, Arkansas, April 17, 1899, and left to his family and the community the heritage of a well spent life and an honorable name.

Christopher was one of three children, a sister having died while still quite young; and O. M. D. Ham, of Mount Vernon, the only surviving member of this old and highly esteemed family whose history during the last three quarters of a century has been closely identified with that of Jefferson county.

Angus McNeil Grant, father of Mrs. C. D. Ham, was an early settler of Jefferson county and one of her men of influence. His arrival, as already indicated, was about the year 1835, and in the course of a few years he became the possessor of a large amount of land, which soon increased greatly in value and to him also belongs the credit of adding very materially to the growth and business interests of the county seat. Soon after locating at Mount Vernon he engaged in merchandising which he carried on with marked success for a number of years and at one time he held the

office of County Judge, besides being honored with various other positions and taking an influential part in public affairs. He was one of the organizers and first president of the Carlin-Cross Bank, the first institution of the kind in Mount Vernon and for a number of years thereafter kept in close touch with monetary affairs and was long regarded as one of the sound, far-seeing and successful financiers of Jefferson county, and Southern Illinois. Despite his frail physique and modest demeanor he was an influential factor in promoting the advancement of Mount Vernon and the welfare of the people and to him as much as to any one man is the city indebted for its continuous growth and the prosperity for which it is now distinguished. Mr. Grant possessed business ability of a superior order and was also noted for his inflexible integrity and the high sense of honor which characterized all his relations with his fellow men. A man of noble aims and high ideals, he made his influence felt for good in business as well as in social and religious circles and for many years he was a noted character in his city and county and as a leader in the world of finance.

When a young man Mr. Grant married Miss Martha Anderson, of Tennessee, who proved a true wife and helpmeet until her lamented death in the year 1883, and who bore him three children: Mrs. Helena Ann Ham, of Mount Vernon; Mrs. M. M. Pool, of the same place, and Mrs. W. C. Pollock, who lives in Washington, D. C. Mr. Grant's long connection with the banking interests of Mount Vernon added much to the financial credit of the city and gave it an honorable reputation as a safe place for the judicious investment of capital as well as a desirable and attractive place of residence. He was always enterprising and public-spirited and gave his hearty support to all enterprises that tended to the advancement and progress of his fellow men.

CHARLES R. KELLER.

This representative business man and ex-county official fills a conspicuous place in the public life of Mount Vernon and it is with no little satisfaction that the following brief review of his career is allotted a place among those of the leading men of his city and county. The family of which Charles R. Keller is an honorable representative, is of Southern origin, and early in the eighteenth century the name was familiar in various parts of North Carolina, the state in which the subject's grandfather, John Keller, was born and reared. This ancestor, whose birth occurred on July 17, 1804, moved with his parents to Bedford county, Tennessee, in 1814, and after a residence of about twenty years in the latter state he removed with his family to Jefferson county, Illinois, settling in 1841 in Elk Prairie township where he purchased land and engaged in agricultural pursuits. In 1847 he joined the United States army to take part in the war with Mexico, but shortly after reaching the scene of action contracted a disease which resulted in his death at the city of Jalapa, in January of the year following his enlistment.

Mary Nees, wife of John Keller, was born in Lincoln county, Tennessee, in 1805, and departed this life in Jefferson county, Illinois, December, 1869. She bore her husband ten children, among whom was a son by the name of Willis A. Keller, whose birth occurred in Lincoln county, Tennessee, July 1, 1826, and who in 1841 accompanied his parents to Jefferson county, Illinois, and grew to maturity in Elk Prairie township. Owing to unfavorable circumstances his educational training was but limited and at the age of ten years he left home to make his own way in the world, by working on a farm at very small wages. After continuing this kind of labor until his nineteenth year he married and set up a domestic establishment of his own on rented land, the lady who became his

wife being Miss Mary Dodds, and the date on which the ceremony took place, the 7th of January, 1846.

Willis A. Keller began farming for himself under circumstances which to most men would have been considered decidedly discouraging, but to one of his energy and optimism, the future appeared bright with promise, notwithstanding the sum total of his earthly capital at that time amounted to less than ten dollars. With a determination which knew no such word as fail, he resolutely addressed himself to his labors, and in due time succeeded in bettering his condition and laying the foundation of a career which ultimately resulted in one of the largest private fortunes in his township and earning for him much more than local repute as a progressive farmer and public-spirited citizen. Mr. Keller's industry became proverbial in his neighborhood and his economy, sound judgment and excellent management bore their legitimate fruits in a competency which not only placed him in independent circumstances but as stated above made him one of the financially solid and reliable men of the county. From the modest beginning alluded to he added to his savings until able to purchase land of his own from which time his advancement was more rapid and some idea of his success may be obtained from the fact of his having accumulated a large and valuable estate ere he passed the years of his prime, his realty at one time in Jefferson county amounting to considerable in excess of one thousand acres of land to say nothing of valuable personal property and other private interests which tended to augment his fortune. Mrs. Mary (Dodds) Keller, who was born in Kentucky, November 29, 1829, died in Jefferson county, Illinois, July, 1865, leaving these children, namely: Sarah E., wife of George W. Yost; Judge C. A. Keller, of San Antonio, Texas; Amanda, who married Robert Lloyd, and Minnie, now Mrs. Julian Frochock, and Carrie Fly, wife of W. S. Fly.

In the year 1866 Willis Keller was united in marriage with Mrs. Lucy Jane (Adams) Rentchler, who bore him children as follows: Mrs. Mary J. Maxey, Mrs. Luphemia Jones, and Charles R. Keller, whose name introduces this sketch, all living in Mount Vernon and highly esteemed by the best people of the city.

Charles R. Keller, to a brief review of whose career the reader's attention is herewith respectfully invited, was born in Mount Vernon on the 18th day of April, 1872, and spent his early life in the city and on his father's farm, his experience in the country having a decided influence in fostering habits of industry and teaching lessons of self-reliance which subsequently resulted so greatly to his advantage. At the proper age he entered the public schools of his native place, between which and the country districts he devoted the time until completing the prescribed course when he became a student in the Southern Illinois Normal School at Carbondale, where he prosecuted his studies for a period of two years, during which time he made commendable progress and earned a creditable record. On leaving the above institution Mr. Keller yielded to a predilection in favor of a business life, accepting a clerkship with the mercantile firm of Culli Brothers & McAtee, of Mount Vernon, in whose employ he continued from 1890 until 1896, when he resigned his position to enter upon his duties as Clerk of the Circuit Court, to which office he was elected in the fall of the latter year. From his youth he had manifested a lively interest in public affairs and on attaining his majority became influential in political circles and one of the rising young Democrats of Jefferson county, and when it became necessary to select a candidate for the important and responsible office of Circuit Clerk, attention was directed to him as the most available man to select, and it was not long until his party friends rallied to his support and his nomination, his election following as a matter of course, not altogether, however, on account

of the normally large Democratic majority but by reason of his great personal popularity and eminent fitness for the position as well.

Mr. Keller's official career proving creditable to himself and acceptable to the public he was renominated at the expiration of his term and in the election of 1900 was again victorious, defeating his competitor by a decisive majority and during his second incumbency proving an able and faithful public servant whose record fully met the expectations of the people. On retiring from the clerkship Mr. Keller devoted two years to the grocery business but at the expiration of that time severed his connection with merchandising and in 1906 entered the Ham National Bank as assistant cashier, which position he still worthily holds. In his present capacity as in his official relations with the public he discharges his duties in the faithful and conscientious manner characteristic of the man, demonstrating clerical abilities of a high order and a familiarity with finance and matters relating thereto which render his services especially valuable to the management of the institution with which he is identified.

Mr. Keller is a gentleman of high character and strict integrity whose worth has been duly appreciated and rewarded and whose name has ever been above the suspicion of dishonor. The universal esteem in which he is held by the people of his city and county bears eloquent testimony to his many sterling qualities while the honors conferred upon him by his fellow citizens and the confidence reposed in him by his present employers show him to be loyal to every trust and worthy of the support and confidence with which he is regarded. Despite the fact of his never having assumed the duties and responsibilities of the marriage relation Mr. Keller is an influential factor in the social life of Mount Vernon and takes an active interest in all movements having for their object the amelioration of the human ills, and the general prosperity and welfare

of the body politic. Fraternally he is identified with the Knights of Pythias, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Fraternal Order of Eagles, in all of which organizations he takes a leading part besides being honored with important positions from time to time.

JOHN STEWART BOGAN.

An enumeration of the men who won honor and public recognition and added to the reputation of the communities in which they acted their parts in life would be incomplete without specific mention of the well remembered citizen whose career is briefly reviewed in the following lines—a gentleman, who, by the master strokes of strong mentality, backed by sheer force of will, rose to an honorable position in Jefferson county and achieved more than local prominence in the various lines of activity to which his energies were devoted. John Stewart Bogan was a native of Shenandoah county, Virginia, and the oldest of a family of twelve children, whose parents, Benjamin and Sarah A. (Ott) Bogan, were also born in the Old Dominion state, the father in Spottsylvania county, December 30, 1795, the mother in the town of Woodstock on April 18th of the year 1801. The subject, whose birth occurred in Woodstock on the 6th day of March, 1820, spent his early life in his native town, but when a mere youth accompanied his parents on their removal to Washington, D. C., where in due time he entered upon an apprenticeship to learn the printer's trade. The office in which he laid the foundation for his subsequent career as a journalist was conducted by Blair & Reed, one of the old reliable publishing firms of the national capital, the Washington Globe, which they issued,

having long been one of the most noted and influential political newspapers in the United States. Frank P. Blair, one of the editors at that time, one of the strong and forceful men in the field of journalism, subsequently became a prominent figure in public affairs, serving with distinction as major-general during the War of the Rebellion, and afterwards achieving an honorable record in the National Congress, besides running for the Vice-Presidency on the ticket with Horatio Seymour. During John S. Bogan's apprenticeship, he became well acquainted with many of the distinguished men of the country and it frequently fell to him to carry proof sheets to such public characters as Henry Clay, General McComb, secretary of the treasury; Gen. Lewis Cass, secretary of war; John Forsythe, secretary of state, and a number of others who contributed articles to the *Globe*, and bore leading parts in the history of the nation at that time. After completing his period of service and becoming a proficient typo, Mr. Bogan took a case in the office of the *Globe* and at the end of four years resigned his position on account of ill health and about 1843 engaged in agricultural pursuits a few miles from the Capital City. Thinking to better his condition in the West where he was satisfied more favorable opportunities awaited young men with ambition to rise in the world Mr. Bogan after a few years disposed of his interests in Maryland and came to Jefferson county, Illinois, casting his lot among the people at Grand Prairie, where he resumed farming and continued to reside until 1851, when he gave up the pursuit of agriculture and moved to Mount Vernon. Shortly after locating at the seat of justice, he established the first newspaper ever published in Jefferson county, giving to the new publication the appropriate name of "The Jeffersonian," and bringing to the enterprise a practical experience which augured well for its success. Under his able business and editorial management, the paper grew steadily, if at first somewhat

slowly in public favor, but during the succeeding two years the circulation and advertising patronage were such as to put the enterprise on a paying basis, and it became a welcome visitor to the majority of homes in the county, and quite popular.

Through the medium of the Jeffersonian Mr. Bogan soon became one of the influential party leaders of the county, the name of the paper indicating his political faith, and giving him prestige in local Democratic circles. In recognition of valuable political services, he was nominated in 1854 for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court, and his triumphant election the same year and the able and faithful manner in which he conducted the office during his first term paved the way for subsequent re-nominations as is indicated by the fact that during the thirty-four years ensuing he was regularly re-elected to the position and held it with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the public. Mr. Bogan's continuous retention in one of the most responsible offices within the gift of the people attests the high esteem in which he was held, regardless of party ties, the most signal instance of public confidence being afforded by the campaign of 1860, when his election lacked but three votes of being unanimous. On learning the result of this election his father, then living in Washington City, was so elated that he showed the returns to his warm personal and political friend Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, with the comment that, "His scrub boy in Illinois could make a much better race for his office than the popular 'Little Giant' could for the Presidency." Mr. Bogan proved an able and popular official and his long period of service during which his duty was ever worthily discharged, and his record above criticism, has few, if any parallels, in the history of the state. In addition to his official functions he took an active interest in other enterprises and put forth every effort at his command to promote the material prosperity of Mount Vernon and Jefferson county and the welfare of the people.

On voluntarily retiring from the clerkship in 1888 he turned his attention to other lines of business and from that time until his lamented death he was a prominent and influential figure in the civic life of the community and a leader in public affairs. He assisted in establishing the Jefferson County Agricultural Society and for a period of thirty years served as its secretary and to him also belongs the credit of being one of the founders of the First Presbyterian church of Mount Vernon and an early member of the Lodge, No. 13, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of the same city. He always looked after the interests of these organizations and contributed as much perhaps as any other man to their growth and success and as an humble and sincere Christian his everyday life beautifully exemplified the teachings of the great head of the church and induced many to abandon the ways of sin and seek the higher way which leads to happiness and peace.

On September 20, 1842, in Montgomery county, Maryland, John S. Bogan and Louisa M. Brunet were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, the ceremony being solemnized by the Rev. John C. Smith, a distinguished Presbyterian divine of Washington City, and for several years a warm friend and trusted adviser of President Lincoln. This union, which proved almost ideally happy, resulted in the birth of eleven children, and was terminated by the hand of death several years after the devoted and beloved old couple had celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. The names of the children born to them, all of whom are living, are as follows: Mrs. Sarah E. Goodale, Mrs. Mary C. Goodrich, Mrs. Anna L. Pace, W. V. Bogan and J. F. Bogan.

Mr. Bogan departed this life February 19, 1900, and his death was the occasion of universal sorrow throughout Jefferson county, in all parts of which he was well known and highly esteemed. The following tribute to his worth as a man and citizen which appeared

in the Mount Vernon News immediately after his demise is appropriate in this connection:

"When Uncle Johnny Bogan breathed his last, one of nature's noblemen and one of Jefferson county's grand old men passed to his eternal reward. No man was better known and more highly respected by all classes and conditions of our people. He was a firm and steadfast friend, and is not known to have had an enemy in the world. He did not measure men by their standing in society or the official positions they occupied or the wealth of this world's goods they possessed, and while he numbered as his friends all in these circles with whom he had an acquaintance, he was the especial friend and champion of the poor and lowly, the down trodden and oppressed. No one of this class ever appealed to him in vain for sympathy or assistance. He made lots of money in his time but invariably divided to the last farthing with the needy and suffering, and died a comparatively poor man. The death of such a public benefactor is of course universally regretted. His whole life was devoted to making others happy. He lost sight of self and absolutely stinted himself that he might contribute to the relief of others."

JOHN R. ALLEN.

A prominent citizen and successful business man, of Mount Vernon. Few residents of Jefferson county are as well known and highly esteemed as J. R. Allen, to whom more, perhaps, than to any other is the city indebted for its present reputation as an important business center, and the county for the continuous prosperity which has characterized its history in recent years. Mr. Allen has been a life long resident of Jefferson county and belongs to one of the oldest families in this part of Illinois. When the country was still a wilderness, in which dwelt wild animals and trodden by the feet of the

savage, one, Rhodam Allen, a native of Tennessee, and a typical pioneer, settled in what is now known as Jefferson county in 1819. At the time of his arrival there were only a few sparse settlements within the present bounds of the county and during the first few years he experienced all the hardships and vicissitudes incident to life in a new and undeveloped country. He died many years ago and was the first person laid to rest in the Old Union grave yard, the first place in Jefferson county consecrated to the burial of the dead.

Rev. Rhodam Allen, a son of the above, came to Jefferson county with his parents and in due time became one of the most noted Methodist divines of his day. He was among the first to preach the Gospel in this part of Illinois and during a long, active and very successful ministry organized a number of churches in various parts of the state and led thousands of his fellow men into the kingdom of God. He has not only a preacher of wide repute and much more than ordinary ability and power, but was honored as a citizen and a leader in many important enterprises. He was called from the scenes of his earthly labors amid triumphs after a long and useful life, dying early in the fifties and leaving to his descendants the memory of an honored name which they value as a priceless heritage.

Among the children of Rev. Rhodam Allen was a son by the name of George W., who was born in Tennessee in 1810, and at the age of nine came to Illinois with his parents and from that time until death, in the year 1866, was an honored and influential citizen of Jefferson county. Eliza M. Daniels, wife of George Allen, was born in Kentucky and spent the greater part of her life in Jefferson county, Illinois, and survived her husband but a short time, dying in 1867. This couple were the parents of eight children whose names are as follows: Caroline P. died in the year 1908; John R., whose name introduces this sketch; Mary, deceased; Mrs.

Sarah Ferguson; Thomas C.; Charles Wesley, deceased; Juliet O., deceased; and an infant son that died unnamed.

John R. Allen was born October 10, 1836, in Jefferson county, Illinois, and spent his early years in close touch with nature on the farm, where he learned the lessons of industry and thrift and self-reliance, which had much to do in shaping his subsequent life. In the country school near the homestead he obtained a knowledge of the common English branches and later attended a six-months term in Mount Vernon, which terminated his educational experiences. Reared to agricultural pursuits and to habits of industry he bore his part in the cultivating of the farm and like a dutiful son with the interests of his parents at heart, did not leave home on attaining his majority as most young men do, but remained with his father until his twenty-fifth year, taking upon himself many of the latter's burdens and responsibilities. In 1861, when treason grew bold and threatened to disrupt the Union, Mr. Allen did not long hesitate between the comforts and restfulness of home and the hardships and dangers of war; appreciating the perils which menaced the government he enlisted that year in the Sixtieth Illinois Infantry and within a comparatively short time accompanied his command to the front where during the three years following he shared with his comrades all the varied experiences of camp-march, campaign and battle, throughout all of which he discharged his duty ably and faithfully and earned an honorable record as a defender of the flag. His regiment was in the Army of the Cumberland and he took part in all the battles in which it was engaged, including Missionary Ridge, Dalton, Rocky-face Gap, and other engagements of the Atlanta campaign, receiving in the action last named a painful gunshot wound in the hand. After the fall of Atlanta he marched with Sherman's army to the sea, and at the close of the war returned to Jefferson county and in a short time thereafter engaged in merchandising at Mount Vernon, where during the fifteen years ensuing he

did a thriving trade and became one of the leading business men of the city.

At the expiration of the time indicated Mr. Allen embarked in the grain business in connection with which he also operated a mill, the two enterprises engaging his attention for a period of fourteen years and proving very profitable. Possessing mature judgment and business ability of a high order he so managed his various interests as to realize liberal returns and at the end of the time was enabled to discontinue dealing in grain and to retire with a comfortable competency, though he still retains his milling interests besides being identified with several local enterprises which yield him an ample income. In 1901 he assisted in organizing the Third National Bank of Mount Vernon and was elected the first president of the institution. In office he demonstrated rare executive capacity and did much to popularize the institution and make it one of the most successful banks in the southern part of the state. He is still a member of the board of directors and as such devotes considerable attention to financial matters causing his services to be greatly appreciated by officials and stockholders and others interested in the institution.

Mr. Allen was also an influential spirit in establishing the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, one of the largest industrial enterprises in the city, and has been a director of the same ever since it began operations. He is president of the Mount Vernon Ice & Storage Company, sustains the same relation to the Jefferson Milling Company. In addition to these interests he also owns considerable real estate. His business career has been characterized by continuous prosperity and he is now one of the solid men of the city and county with a reputation in financial circles much more than local.

As a citizen he ranks among the most enterprising and progressive in this part of the state, being wide-awake and public-spirited, alive to every interest calculated to promote the advancement of the

community and benefit his fellow men. Although practically retired so far as active participation in business is concerned he keeps in close touch with the world of affairs and the trend of modern thoughts, being well informed on the leading questions and issues before the people and an intelligent observer whose counsel and advise on many subjects carry weight and influence.

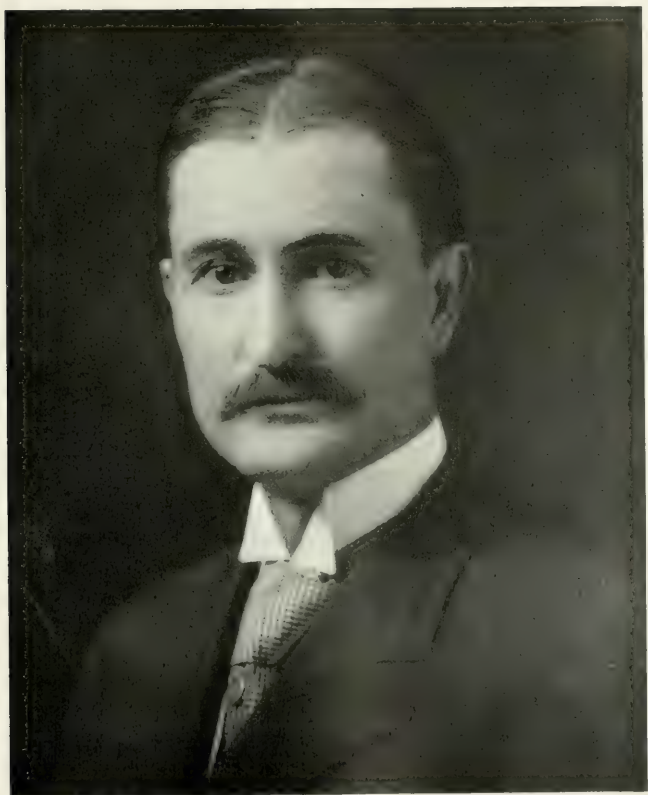
The domestic chapter in Mr. Allen's history dates from 1876, when he was united in the bonds of wedlock with Miss Belle Maxey, the daughter of Charles H. and Sarah Maxey, of Mount Vernon, the Maxey's being among the prominent pioneer families of Jefferson county and for many years actively identified with the growth and development of the country.

Four children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Allen, two of whom are living, viz., Albert, of Mount Vernon, and Alice, who married Dr. Charles W. Hall, one of the leading physicians and surgeons of the city, Mrs. Hall being the youngest of the family, and her brother third in order of birth. Herbert and George H., both deceased, were the oldest children.

Mr. Allen is a Republican and well versed in politics, but aside from serving several terms as Alderman has held no elective office nor aspired to public position. He belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic and is a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church, with which religious body his wife and children are also identified.

G. GALE GILBERT.

As a lawyer and public official, G. Gale Gilbert, of Mount Vernon, ranks with the distinguished citizens of Jefferson county and occupies a conspicuous place among the leading men of his profession in Southern Illinois. No other resident of the community is



G. GALE GILBERT.

more actively identified with its development and progress and none has so indelibly impressed his personality upon the city of his residence or exercised a stronger influence in directing enterprises which tend to the advancement of its business interests. The Gilbert family is among the oldest in this part of the state, its history and the history of Jefferson county, being very closely interwoven ever since the pioneer period. The first of the name of which anything definite is known, appears to have been one Eli Gilbert, a native of Maine and a representative of one of the old English families of that commonwealth. He migrated to Ohio many years ago, in which state his son, Philo Gilbert, grandfather of the subject, was born and reared. Shortly after Southern Illinois was opened for settlement, Philo Gilbert moved to Jefferson county, purchased a tract of government land in what is now McClellan township and in due time developed a good farm and became one of the leading citizens of the community. He was among the first settlers of the above township, took an active part in opening the county's resources and as an enterprising man of affairs, wielded a wide influence and was universally respected. Among his children was a son by the name of James Eli Gilbert, whose birth occurred on the family homestead in McClellan township and who also became a tiller of the soil and a citizen of much more than average intelligence and influence. A successful farmer and stock raiser, he was also an active participant in public affairs, having served the people of his township in various official positions, including among others that of School Treasurer and Tax Collector and some time in the "eighties" he was the Republican nominee for County Treasurer, but failed of election by reason of the overwhelming strength of the opposition. He was a man of strong character, honorable in all of his dealings and was always held in the highest esteem by his neighbors and fellow citizens. He spent his entire life near the place of his birth and was called from earth August 28, 1889.

Susan Ford, wife of James E. Gilbert, was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, and departed this life in the year 1880. Her father, Solomon Ford, a native of North Carolina, moved his family to Jefferson county in an early day and here spent the remainder of his life, living to an advanced age. The reputation of his family is second to that of no other in the county. James E. and Susan Gilbert were the parents of five children, the subject of this sketch being the oldest of the family. The others are: Mrs. Eunice S. Louth, of Mount Vernon; John P. Gilbert, a professor in the State University at Urbana; Mrs. Hattie C. Schaffer, of Princeton, Indiana; and Menzis E. Gilbert, a druggist, of Jacksonville, this state. Some time after the death of the mother of these children, Mr. Gilbert married Emily A. Gillett, of Saline county, Illinois, who bore him three children, namely: Arthur, of Centralia, and Mrs. Gertrude Farris and Glen Gilbert, of Mount Vernon.

G. Gale Gilbert, whose birth occurred in McClellan township on the 27th of November, 1867, spent his early life on the family homestead and while still a lad became familiar with the rugged duties of the farm. Reared under wholesome home influences, he early acquired habits of industry and grew up with a proper appreciation of the dignity of honest toil. At the proper age he attended the public schools of his neighborhood and later took a high school course in Mount Vernon, the discipline thus received being afterwards supplemented by a more thorough training in the Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, where he made commendable progress in his studies and earned an honorable record as a diligent and enterprising student.

Having decided to make the legal profession his life work, Mr. Gilbert, shortly after finishing his scholastic education, entered the office of N. H. Moss, of Mount Vernon, under whose able instruction he continued until his admission to the bar on May 7, 1891,

since which date he has forged rapidly to the front as a capable lawyer and judicious practitioner, being at this time recognized as one of the leading members of his profession in the field to which his talents are principally confined. His career presents a series of continued successes such as few men of his age and experience attain and during the last ten years, few important cases have been tried in the courts of Jefferson county in which he has not appeared as counsel, besides being interested in a large and growing legal business in neighboring counties.

Mr. Gilbert has never ceased being a student, and his aim has been to become a good lawyer and stand as near as possible in the very front ranks of his profession. To this end he keeps in close touch with the trend of current legal thought and familiar with the leading authorities, this with his knowledge of the basic principles of jurisprudence and the ability to apply the same to practice, enabling him to cope with the ablest of opposing counsel and in the majority of cases to gain verdicts for his clients. He is careful and methodical in the preparation of legal papers and their presentation to the court are very thorough in the matters of detail as well as in the general principles of his cases, while his ability as an advocate makes him a formidable, though at all times a fair and courteous adversary.

Mr. Gilbert served from 1905 to 1907 as City Attorney of Mount Vernon and in 1896 was the Republican nominee for Prosecuting Attorney for Jefferson county, but failed of election on account of the then normally strong Democratic majority. He is an active and influential politician, a trusted leader of the Republican party in his own and other Southern Illinois counties, besides enjoying a wide acquaintance in political circles throughout the state. In addition to his general practice, he is attorney for various enterprises,

among which are the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, the Third National Bank, of which is also a director, the Citizens Gas, Electric & Heating Company, and the Mount Vernon Loan & Building Association. He is also a director of I. G. Gee & Co. Bank at Waltonville, and sustains a similar relation to the banks of Woodlawn and Kell, his connection with these several interests indicating the confidence which the management repose in his ability and judgment, besides being a compliment to his high standing as a faithful and honorable business man. In addition to his successes in his profession and in politics Mr. Gilbert is a capable and prosperous business man.

In the year 1906 Mr. Gilbert was appointed postmaster of Mount Vernon and has since conducted the office with his characteristic business ability, discharging the duties with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the public. Since taking charge of the office, he has made many changes and introduced a number of reforms and it is now conceded by all with any knowledge of postal affairs as well as by the department, to be one of the most methodical and best managed offices in the state.

Mr. Gilbert was married in April, 1893, to Miss Catherine Harman, of Jefferson county, daughter of the late John Q. Harman, a former prominent citizen of the county and the first Clerk of the Appellate Court at Mount Vernon, of which position he was the incumbent at the time of his death. Three children have been born to this union, namely: James Harman, Helen May and George Gale, Jr. In his fraternal relations Mr. Gilbert is a member of the Pythian Brotherhood, belonging to Jefferson Lodge, No. 121, and he is also an influential worker in Lodge No. 819, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

HARRY F. BRAY.

Proprietor of the Bray Engineering Company of Mount Vernon, and one of the leaders of industry in Southern Illinois, is an American by birth, but belongs to a distinguished English family, whose history is intimately interwoven with that of the land of his forefathers. Thomas D. Bray, the subject's father, was a seafaring man, who spent many years in the English navy and in due time rose to a position of prominence in that branch of service. By a series of promotions he was gradually advanced until becoming commander of a vessel and for brave and gallant conduct was knighted under the name of Sir Thomas Dyer Bray, by which title he is still known in the naval circles of Great Britain. Captain Bray resigned his commission some time in the sixties and in 1866 came to the United States, locating in Chicago, Illinois, where he remained about fourteen years, removing at the expiration of that time to Southern California, where he spent the remainder of his days, dying in 1896.

Sir Joseph Lewis Bray, a brother of Thomas Dyer Bray, was also a distinguished officer in the British naval service, and at one time was Governor of the Island Malta, the largest and most important naval stations in the world, the position being one of great responsibility and earning for those filling it especial honors as officers of the crown. Sir William Bray, the subject's grandfather, also a seaman by profession, attained to high standing in the navy and at the time of his death, held the rank of Commodore. He was killed about the year 1869 in the life saving service and left to his descendants the memory of a useful life and an honorable name, the luster of which has never been tarnished by the commission of a single unworthy act.

Fannie M. Browning, wife of Capt. Thomas D. Bray, and

mother of the subject of this sketch, was a daughter of J. M. Browning, to whom belonged the unique distinction of having been the first white child born south of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Railroad, then the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad. Mrs. Bray, who was one of three children born at the same time grew to maturity at Browning Hill, about five miles west of Benton, Franklin county, Illinois, but spent the greater part of her married life in Chicago and California, dying in the latter state a number of years ago. Captain and Fannie M. Bray were the parents of ten children, five of whom are living, as follows: Walter, of Bowling Green, Ohio; Harold L., of Chicago; Thomas D., also of that city; Mabel E., who lives in Los Angeles, California, and Harry F., the subject of this review.

Harry F. Bray was born in Chicago in the year 1868 and spent the early years of his life in his native city, receiving a practical education in the public schools. Endowed with strong mental powers and a decided taste for mechanical pursuits he yielded to a natural desire when a mere youth by becoming an apprentice to a marine engineer, and after acquiring efficiency and skill as a workmen devoted the ensuing sixteen years to the profession, the greater part of the time on deep water ships, plying the Pacific coast. Resigning his position in the marine service at the expiration of the period indicated, he spent the succeeding three years as a locomotive engineer, but in 1902 severed his connections with the road and returned to Chicago, where during the five years ensuing he was engaged in the heating and plumbing business.

Disposing of his interests in the above city Mr. Bray, in April, 1907, purchased his present site in Mount Vernon and established what has since been known as the Bray Engineering Company, one of the leading industries of the place and an enterprise whose development and growth has fully realized his expectations, as the

present wide reputation of the plant and the large and constantly increasing business abundantly attest. In connection with contracting for the erection of various types of engines, Mr. Bray commands a large and lucrative patronage in the lines of plumbing, heating, electrical work and sewage, in all of which his technical training and experience have made his services especially valuable.

In the building up of the large industry of which he is the head and general manager, Mr. Bray has displayed executive ability of a high order and a technical knowledge of every branch of the business which shows him a master of his calling and endowed with capacity to inaugurate and carry forward large and important enterprises. Blessed with a clear brain, analytical mind and sound judgment, with the necessary tact to direct these and other attributes in the right direction, he has moved steadily forward from one achievement to another, overcoming all obstacles calculated to hinder or impede his progress and moulding circumstances to suit his purposes until he now occupies a commanding position in industrial circles with encouraging prospects of still greater success as the years go by. His career, characterized by consecutive effort and continuous advancement, has been eminently creditable, while the evidence of thorough preparation and the laudable ambition to be satisfied with nothing less than the highest attainment render his story of especial value to the young man who contemplates making mechanical pursuits his life work.

Mr. Bray has traveled extensively and mingled much with men, thus adding very materially to his experience and affording the means of obtaining a valuable practical knowledge such as educational institutions do not impart. He has sailed every sea and nearly all the great inland waters and visited all the most important parts of the world, besides visiting many places of historic interest on both continents and acquiring a knowledge of the manners and cus-

toms of the people of the different countries traversed. His has indeed been a varied and interesting experience and his relations with his fellow men under so many difficult circumstances enables him to take broad views of life and duty and gives him an influence and leadership which only the man of the world can exercise.

"Much depends upon being well born," in which respect Mr. Bray has been fortunate and he has every reason to feel proud of his birthright and to keep untarnished the escutcheon of the honorable family to which he belongs. As stated in preceding paragraphs both his father and his grandfather were knighted for duty bravely and faithfully performed and the high positions to which they rose, in the service of their country were honorably won and worthily held. From those sturdy ancestors Mr. Bray has inherited not a few of the sterling characteristics that have made him an influential factor in the business world and a leader among his fellow men, but he makes no undue display of these qualities nor obtrudes the history of his antecedents upon unappreciative ears. With all of his experience, training and success he is one of the most modest and companionable of men. Of a pleasing presence and attractive personality he is easily approachable, being a favorite in the social circle, popular with all classes and conditions of his fellow citizens and one of the strong and forceful factors of the city in which he resides.

The domestic life of Mr. Bray dates from the year 1892, when he was happily married to Miss Alice Ward, of Benton, Illinois, daughter of Thomas Ward, one of the early settlers of the city and a pioneer of Franklin county. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Bray has been made bright by the presence of one child, a daughter by the name of Winifred Estella, whose birth occurred on the 8th of October, 1893, and who is now an interesting young lady in her sixteenth year, a favorite with her companions and the pride of the family circle, of which she is such an important part.

Although well informed on the leading questions of the day and abreast of the times on all matters of public import, Mr. Bray is not a politician nor an office seeker, being essentially a business man and content with the simple title of citizen. Nevertheless he manifests an abiding interest in the material advancement of Mount Vernon and the social and moral progress of the people and to the extent of his ability is ever ready to encourage all laudable means for the common good. He is a Mason of high rank, including among other degrees, that of Sir Knight, and is also a member of the Pythian Brotherhood and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

CAPT. JOHN RILEY MOSS.

In the death of the honored subject of this memoir on the 2d day of October, 1908, there passed from earth another member of the group of distinctively representative men who were instrumental in building up the material interests of Jefferson county and leaders in those things, which made for the social and intellectual advancement of their respective communities. His name is familiar, not alone to the representative people of the county to whose development and progress he contributed so conspicuously but to all who are informed concerning the history of Southern Illinois. A pioneer of this state and for many years one of the foremost men of the section of country honored by his citizenship, Capt. John Riley Moss impressed his individuality upon the times in which he lived and his long connection with the growth and prosperity of his native county will cause his name to be enshrined in the memories of his contemporaries as one of the distinguished citizens of his day and generation.

From the most reliable data obtainable the Moss family is supposed to be of Norse or Scandinavian origin, although its first representative in America came from England early in the colonial period, and settled at various points along the New England coast. The Captain's immediate ancestors migrated to the South a number of years ago and were among the sterling yeomanry of North Carolina, his father, Ransom Moss, having been a native of that state and his mother, Anna (Johnson) Moss, of Louisa county, Virginia. Ransom Moss was twice married, his first wife, Susan Avant, who came to Illinois from Tennessee in 1818, with her husband and settled in what is now Shiloh township, Jefferson county, being the first women laid to rest in the old Shiloh cemetery, one of the first places in the county consecrated to the burial of the dead. Mr. Moss and wife were among the first settlers of the above township and figured conspicuously in the early history of the community, which they helped to establish. Anna Johnson became the wife of Mr. Moss on his second marriage, the two wives bearing him nine children in all, the Captain being one of the youngest of the family and a small boy when his father died.

Capt. John Riley Moss was born May 13, 1830, on the old home place in Shiloh township, Jefferson county, and, as already stated, was a mere child when his widowed mother assumed the responsibility of the family by reason of his father's untimely death. Reared to agricultural pursuits and early obliged to contribute to the support of his mother he spent his youthful years in close touch with the soil and was enabled to obtain but a limited education in such indifferent schools as the country in those days afforded. On reaching the years of manhood he selected agriculture for his vocation and in due time became one of the leading farmers of his township and perhaps the largest stock raiser of the county, being the first man to introduce Cotswold sheep, Jersey cattle and the Berk-

shire breed of hogs into this part of Illinois and leading the way to a general improvement in the matter of live stock among the farmers of the county. He was enterprising in all the term implies and as a farmer and stock raiser had few equals and no superiors, cultivating the soil by the most approved methods and taking advanced grounds in arousing and maintaining an interest in progressive agriculture. His financial success was commensurate with the energy, judgment and foresight displayed in his undertakings and in due time he became not only one of the well-to-do farmers of the county, but also one of the leading men of affairs and public-spirited citizens. Consequently it naturally followed that he should become one of the promoters and organizers of the Jefferson County Agricultural Society, which for a number of years gave annual exhibitions of live stock and farm products and accomplished much for improvement along those lines.

When the safety of the government was put in jeopardy by armed forces of rebellion, Mr. Moss was among the first Jefferson county's patriotic sons to tender his services to the Union and not long after his enlistment in Company C, Sixtieth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, in 1861, he was at the front discharging his duty as became a gallant defender of the nation's honor and sharing the fortunes and dangers of war under many trying and hazardous circumstances. Immediately after the organization of Company C he was made its captain and as such served with an honorable record until discharged by reason of disability in 1863. On September 5th of the following year he was appointed Deputy Provost Marshal of the Eleventh District and not long after taking charge of his office was put in command of a detachment of troops and ordered to take a fort on Skillet Fork river, held by a number of disloyal men, and to capture all such who were in hiding or in other ways seeking to evade military service. This duty he discharged

in such a manner as to make his name a terror to the disloyal element in his district and as Supervisor of the enrolling and drafting of soldiers throughout his jurisdiction, he also rendered valuable service to the state and earned an honorable place in the category of her brave and loyal sons. He became a member of Coleman Post, No. 508, Grand Army of the Republican, of Mount Vernon, upon its organization and was active for many years in its councils, serving as commander of the same. At the time of his demise the honorary pallbearers at his funeral were selected from among his old comrades.

At the close of the war Captain Moss resumed the peaceful pursuits of civil life on his farm in Shiloh township and as stated in a preceding paragraph rose to conspicuous place among the leading agriculturists and stock raisers of the county, becoming influential in public affairs and taking an active part in the political issues of the times. His services to the Republican party made him one of its most influential leaders in the county of Jefferson, but when its policies were in his judgment unsatisfactory or failed to meet the demands of the people he did not hesitate to dissent therefrom and appeal to the bar of public opinion as was attested by his election in 1878 to the Thirty-first General Assembly as an independent candidate. His career in that body met the expectations of his friends of all parties throughout the county and proved eminently satisfactory to his constituency as well as creditable to himself. He served on a number of important committees where his judgment, knowledge and wide grasp of public questions were duly recognized and appreciated and in the general deliberations of the chamber he proved a ready and able debater and his opinions always commanded the respect of his fellow members.

Captain Moss always manifested a deep and abiding interest in the early history of his state and county, especially the latter,

and was one of the best informed men on the pioneer period in his part of the country. At the time of his death and for many years previous he was an active member of the Illinois State Historical Society. In recognition of his researches and other services he was made president of the Pioneers' Association of Jefferson county, in which capacity he was instrumental in arousing an interest in local history which is still maintained and by means of which much valuable information has been collected and placed on record. He also gathered much important data on the early history of Shiloh township and put it in form for future references, besides taking a leading part in promoting the intellectual advancement of the community by means of social and literary clubs, which under his judicious management resulted in considerable enthusiasm and became educational factors of wide influence. One of the most important of these societies was a debating club in which the leading citizens of the township were active participants and through which much was accomplished in developing the art of public discourse and preparing not a few young men for lives of honor and usefulness. Later the organization partook more of the character of a literary society and among its members were a number of men who have since made their mark in the world, to say nothing of the good work done in cultivating a taste for literature among the people of the community, in general. Under the leadership of Captain Moss, Shiloh easily took the lead of her sister townships in literary culture and her citizens have ever since sustained a creditable reputation for general information and a high order of intelligence. In addition to his activity and influence in organizing and maintaining for a number of years the various societies referred to, the captain was also president of the Southern Illinois Fox Hunting Association and always took delight in this means of recreation. He was a true sportsman and a liberal patron of all legitimate means for promoting an

interest in outdoor amusements and to him more than to any other member was the above association indebted for its popularity, during the period of its existence. In his religious belief Captain Moss subscribed to the Methodist creed and for many years was an active and influential member of the church, having figured prominently in establishing a number of organizations in his own and other counties and risen to a position of considerable prominence in ecclesiastical circles. In all of his relations his conduct was that of an earnest and sincere disciple whose daily life was consistent with his religious profession and who ever tried to realize in himself his high ideals of Christian manhood and citizenship. The Captain was essentially a man of the people with the best interests of his fellows at heart and there were few in his county who were as universally respected or stood as high as he in the confidence and esteem of the public.

Permelia C. Allen, who became the wife of Captain Moss, was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, November 23, 1835. Her father, a native of Tennessee, and a prominent farmer and local minister of the Methodist Episcopal church, was one of the leading citizens of the county and for many years an influential factor in public affairs. Her mother, whose maiden name was Eliza Daniel, came to Illinois from her native state of Kentucky and spent the greater part of her life in the county of Jefferson. Mrs. Moss was a woman of many excellent traits of character, a devoted Christian and like her husband, an active worker in the local Methodist Episcopal church to which she belonged. She departed this life in Mount Vernon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rufus Grant, on the 16th day of March, 1908, and left to mourn her loss a large circle of devoted relatives and admiring friends.

The following are the names of the children born to Captain and Mrs. Moss: Angus I., a farmer of Shiloh township; Hon.

Norman H. Moss, a leading member of the Jefferson County Bar, whose sketch appears elsewhere in these pages; Mrs. E. W. Neal, of Knoxville, Tennessee; Dr. Harry C. Moss, of Albion, Illinois; Mrs. Rufus Grant, of Mount Vernon, and Mrs. Addie May McAnally, deceased, first wife of Dr. John T. McAnally, of Carbondale, Illinois. The death of Captain Moss, on the date mentioned in the beginning of this review, occurred at the home of his son, Dr. Harry Moss, of Albion, and caused universal sorrow among his many friends and fellow citizens, especially those with whom he was brought into intimate relations and who had learned to appreciate his splendid powers and prize his many estimable qualities. His was indeed a life fraught with great good to the world and among his fellow citizens of Jefferson county his name will long be honored as one of the leading men of the time in which he lived and wrought.

W. C. ARTHURS.

Holding distinctive precedence as a captain of industry, the subject of this sketch fills a large place in the manufacturing and business circles of his own and other states and as executive head of one of the largest and most important industrial enterprises in Southern Illinois, has earned a reputation second to that of none of his compeers. Beginning life under many unfavorable circumstances and early obliged to rely entirely upon his own resources, his career has indeed, been truly remarkable and to him in the true sense of the term belongs the proud title of a "self-made man."

W. C. Arthurs, president of the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, and one of the leading citizens of his city and state, springs from sturdy Scotch ancestors who in their native land went

by the name of MacArthurs, but during a long period of residence in the United States the descendants of the original immigrant to this county have gradually dropped the prefix, leaving the patronymie as it now appears.

Joseph W. Arthurs, the subject's grandfather, was a native of North Carolina, where his birth occurred in 1806. He left that state in an early day and migrated to Illinois, settling at Hillsboro, Montgomery county, where he worked for some time at the tailor's trade, dying there in the year 1849. Joseph W. Arthurs married Lydia Morrison, November 26, 1835, who was born in Iredell county, North Carolina, April 9, 1810, and died at Camden, South Carolina, on the 13th of March, 1844. Her father, James Morrison, also a native of North Carolina, was born in the county of Iredell, November 30, 1769, and her mother, who bore the maiden name of Margaret Grace Wilson, was born in the same state and county on January 17th of the year 1779.

Among the children of Joseph W. Arthurs and wife was a son by the name of James M. Arthurs, who was born in Hillsboro, Illinois, and who in early life learned the trade of blacksmithing which he followed for many years in his native town. He entered the army at the breaking out of the Civil war and served till the downfall of the Confederacy, participating in a number of bloody battles and earning an especially honorable record as a brave and gallant soldier. He was a member of the Ninth Illinois Infantry, Colonel Phillips' regiment, and for meritorious conduct was promoted second lieutenant of Company H, which office he held when discharged at the close of the war. Some time in the nineties he moved to Kansas and departed this life at Hutchinson, that state, in the year 1903.

Emma Cram, wife of James M. Arthurs, was born near Hillsboro, Illinois, February 10, 1842, and from the most reliable data

obtainable, appears to have been a descendant of the celebrated Von Cram family of Germany. She was a woman of many sterling qualities greatly esteemed by all who knew her, and her death, which occurred on October 1, 1865, was felt as a personal loss in the community where she spent the greater part of her life. Latimus M. Cram, father of Mrs. Arthurs, was born at Portland, Maine, October 30, 1810. He married at Norfolk, Virginia, August 13, 1836, Ann Hart, whose birth occurred in Suffolk county on Long Island, New York, July 19, 1811, and who belonged to one of the old and well known families of that part of the Empire state. When a mere lad Latimus Cram was bound as a cabin boy on a vessel plying the Atlantic and ever afterwards followed the sea, gradually rising from his original humble station to become master of a ship, a position he held for many years. He was drowned in the Chio river, near Cairo, Illinois, April 9, 1842. His widow survived him many years, dying at Hillsboro, December 27, 1893.

The Harts were among the early residents of Suffolk county, Long Island, Philetus Hart, father of Ann Hart, having been born there on the 6th day of May, 1768. His wife, Mary Hart, also a native of the same county, was born September 22, 1778, and died in the city of New York in February, 1831, her husband departing this life in September of the previous year, 1830.

W. C. Arthurs, whose name introduces this sketch, is a native of Montgomery county, Illinois, and the son of James M. and Emma (Cram) Arthurs. He was born at Hillsboro, received his education in the schools of that city and Litchfield and while still a mere boy began making his own way in the world by working on a farm. Indeed, so small was he at the time of finding his first employment, that he could barely hold the handles of a plow, but blessed with good health and a strong body, and endowed with an unusual amount of energy for one so young he persevered in his

labors and not only earned the small wages received, but so pleased his employer that the latter parted with his services very reluctantly when the lad saw fit to change his mode of life. From the fields he entered a grocery store where he clerked for some time and obtained a practical knowledge of business and subsequently accepted a similar position in a drug store. After an experience of a few years in the latter capacity he entered the shoe business and sold shoes at retail for a number of years, leaving the retail shoe business to engage as traveling salesman with a boot and shoe firm whose interests he represented on the road for a number of years. Meanwhile he prepared himself for a business life by taking a course in a commercial college at Jacksonville and on being graduated from that institution was well fitted to grapple with the problems which usually confront the ambitious young man at the beginning of his career.

Early in life Mr. Arthurs resolved to make his employer's interests his own, and prove faithful to every trust reposed in him. By always acting in conformity with this resolution he was enabled to hold a number of important positions and it is a fact worthy of note that he was never discharged by an employer, nor in any way lost the confidence or incurred the ill-will of those to whose service he devoted so much of his time and energy.

On quitting the road, Mr. Arthurs in partnership with certain friends built a shoe factory at De Kalb, Illinois, but by reason of the failure of his associates the enterprise did not prove a success and had to be abandoned, following which he entered, in 1887, the employ of the Litchfield Car & Machine Company as cashier and paymaster, which important position he held during the two years ensuing. Severing his connection with the above enterprise at the expiration of the time indicated Mr. Arthurs in 1890 accepted the post of secretary and treasurer of the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, and after discharging the duties of the same in

a highly creditable manner for a period of seven years he was made receiver, which place he filled to the satisfaction of all concerned from 1897 to 1902 inclusive, bringing the concern out of bankruptcy, paying its debts, greatly improving the property and turning same back to the original stockholders without a sale of the property. In the latter year he was further honored by being elected vice-president and treasurer of the enterprise and after six years of faithful and acceptable service in that capacity, he succeeded in 1908, on the death of Mr. Settlemire to the presidency, which responsible and honorable office he still holds and in which he has displayed sound judgment, a comprehensive grasp of the principles essential to success and executive ability of a very high order.

The Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company was organized in 1890 since which time it has grown into one of the largest and most successful industrial enterprises of Southern Illinois, advancing from the original capacity of ten cars and one hundred car wheels per day, to the present daily output of twenty-five cars, or four hundred and fifty wheels, and affording employment to considerably over one thousand mechanics and skilled artisans, many of whom have been with the company ever since it was established. The pay roll of this large and rapidly growing industry averages something in excess of sixty thousand dollars per month, and the average yearly product is five million dollars. Since beginning business a little more than eighteen years ago the company has paid for labor alone, the enormous sum of four million dollars, besides large amounts for material and all of which has been spent in Mount Vernon, proving a great impetus to the business interests of the city, and adding very materially to its reputation as an important industrial and business center.

Mr. Arthurs is a business man in the broadest meaning of the term and to him more perhaps than to any other is due the contin-

uous growth of the company since he became president and its present high standing in manufacturing circles throughout the country. Wide-awake, enterprising and remarkably energetic, his influence is felt in every department of the business which he manages and being familiar with its every detail, he understands well how to obtain the largest possible results, at the same time maintaining those mutually pleasant relations with his subordinates which have made them his loyal friends and for which the establishment has long been noted. Aside from his official position with the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, Mr. Arthurs is identified with a number of other enterprises in this city and elsewhere, being a director of the Mechanics-American National Bank, of St. Louis, one of the largest institutions of the kind in that city, a director of the Third National Bank, of Mount Vernon, and of the bank of Waltonville, besides owning stock in thirty-six other companies and corporations, and sustaining the relation of director in a number of them, in all of which he manifests a lively interest and keeps in close touch with their growth and success.

Although deeply immersed in business matters, Mr. Arthurs is identified with and a friend to all enterprises which tend to advance the material growth of his city and county or in any way benefit the people. He is a Republican, but not a politician, although well grounded in the principles of his party, thoroughly informed relative to the great questions and issues before the public. He has the courage of his convictions upon all matters of local and general interest and is a splendid type of the intelligent American citizen who loves his country and makes every other consideration subordinate to its welfare.

In religion he is liberal in all the term implies, belonging to no church or fraternal organization, but according to everybody the same right of private judgment which he claims for himself. He is

a friend of the church, however, and believes Christianity to be the greatest and most influential factor in modern civilization. He also does considerable charitable and benevolent work, and is ever ready to assist any laudable means for the comfort and welfare of those whom fortune has neglected and to contribute liberally to the various humanitarian institutions which have done so much for the poor and indigent of the community.

Mr. Arthurs is a man of strong domestic tastes and the beautiful and luxurious home on North street is one of the finest and most attractive in the city. It is the one happy place where he can divert himself of the cares and distractions of business and enjoy the quiet atmosphere of a circle which approaches very near the ideal. The presiding spirit in this hospitable household is a lady of intelligent, varied culture and gracious presence to whom he was united in the bonds of wedlock on November 28, 1888, and who previous to that time bore the name of Iola E. Settlemire. Mrs. Arthurs was born at Gillespie, Illinois, and is the daughter of D. O. Settlemire, formerly a prominent resident and manufacturer of Litchfield and for a number of years president of the Litchfield Car & Machine Company, of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Arthurs have one child, David Clifford Arthurs, who was born March 8, 1907.

In closing the review of one of the leading captains of industry of Illinois it is only necessary to state that he is a gentleman of progressive ideas and generous impulses, highly esteemed by his fellow men, and filling a place in the public view which has brought him prominently to the front, not only in business circles but in the domain of citizenship as well. Of fine personal presence and commanding influence he moves among his fellows as one born to leadership, nevertheless he is kind and affable, easily approachable, and all who enjoy the favor of his acquaintance and friendship speak in the highest terms of his many sterling qualities of mind and heart.

ROBERT N. HINMAN.

The substantial character of Mount Vernon is the result of the energy and integrity of her business men who as a class compare favorably with those of any other city of like importance. The growth of the town has been along lines that make for permanency and for this reason people with means are willing to make investments without fear or hesitancy regarding future values. The subject of this review has done his part in building up the splendid reputations of the city, and holds a high place in the esteem of its leading business men of the city.

Robert N. Hinman was born in Mount Vernon on the 18th day of December, 1854. His father, Harmon D. Hinman, a native of Vermont, came to Illinois when quite a young man and settled at Shawneetown. He was a brick mason by trade and after many years spent at Shawneetown, he came to Mount Vernon, where he was prosperous and happy. The misfortune of a violent death, however, awaited him, for he was killed by a horse in 1860, when our subject was but five years old. His wife, Betty (Moss) Hinman, whose parents were natives of Virginia, died in 1872, at the age of thirty-nine years. She was the mother of five children, the first three of whom, John, Rosa and Alice, are deceased. Our subject was the fourth in order of birth, and the fifth, Alma, is the wife of J. C. Mass, and has her home in New Mexico.

Mr. Hinman has always lived at Mount Vernon, where he attended both the public and the high school. At the age of fifteen, he began work in the post-office, and continued there from 1870 to 1887, being the assistant postmaster for the first nine years, at the expiration of which he became postmaster, and continued in that capacity for the next eight years. In December, 1887, he went into the hardware businesses with H. H. Simmons. This partnership continued for three years when Mr. Simmons retired from the

business. For the next two years Mr. Hinman operated the store himself, and at the expiration of this time the management was re-organized by the accession of two additional members to the firm, viz., R. P. Moyer and J. H. Irvin, under the name of Hinman, Irvin and Moyer. This association continued for one and one-half years, being broken by the death of Mr. Irvin in 1895. Mr. Hinman and Mr. Moyer continued in partnership for three and one-half years. On September 24, 1895, the present firm was organized through the accession of J. J. Matthews, under the name of Hinman and Matthews. Their store is one of the best stocked and economically managed of any in the city, and a large patronage is being enjoyed by the firm.

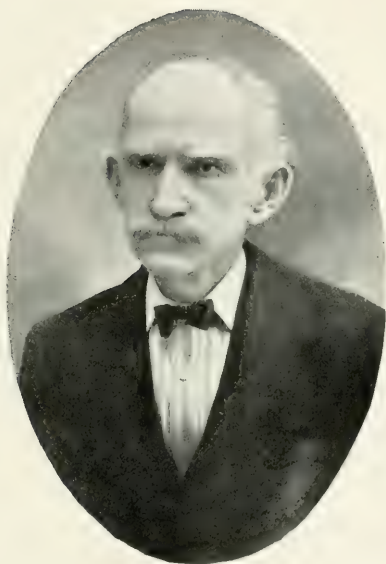
On December 29, 1875, Mr. Hinman was married to Miss Ella E. Burghart, who was born in New York state. This marriage took place at Ashley, Illinois, whither her people had removed when Ella was quite young. She departed this life, April 18, 1906. She became the mother of four children, Robert E., of St. Louis; Earl B. and Stella E. are at the parental home in Mount Vernon. The fourth, John H., has his home at Bisbee, Arizona.

Mr. Hinman served as Supervisor of Mount Vernon township from 1905 to 1907 and managed the office with a great deal of tact and efficiency. In 1890, he served as Mayor of Mount Vernon, and was well received and supported by the people. He is a member of the Odd Fellows and the Masons, and although he is quiet and unassuming in his demeanor, yet he has done much to promote the best interests of the community at large. He and his family are members of the First Methodist church, and Mr. Hinman is one of the trustees. Although a Republican in politics, he espouses only those men and measures that fill, in his judgment, the highest needs of the city, and in this way he contributes to its welfare and prosperity.

JOEL V. BAUGH.

One of the best known and public-spirited citizens of Jefferson county, Illinois, is Joel V. Baugh, editor of the Mount Vernon News, who was born in Mount Vernon, May 19, 1838, and who has spent much of his long and eminently useful life in his home community. He is the son of Downing Baugh, a native of Barren county, Kentucky, who removed to Kaskaskia, Randolph county, Illinois, in the early days, 1820. The father of the subject was a distinguished lawyer, who was born in Barren county, Kentucky, in 1798. He lived in Barren county a short time and then moved to Mount Vernon, Illinois, in 1821. He married Milly Pace. He was prominent in public affairs, and was postmaster of Mount Vernon for many years. He was a home student and began the practice of law when forty-seven years old, having studied law in his spare moments for some time. He was successful from the first and he was appointed Circuit Judge in 1854, winning a record as an honest and upright jurist. During the years 1840 and 1841 he was enrolling and engrossing clerk of the twelfth General Assembly. He was a Probate Justice in Jefferson county for a time. In 1857 he removed to McGregor, Iowa, where he was elected Judge of the City Court. Judge Baugh was one of those sterling pioneers who helped to form and mould the early sentiments of this country. His death, which was deeply lamented by all who knew him, occurred at McGregor, Iowa, in 1888, at the advanced age of ninety-one years. He and his good wife were the parents of eight children, four of whom are living in 1909, namely: Mrs. Mary E. Fly, of Mount Vernon; J. W.; Joel V., our subject; Mrs. Harriet Thurston, of Hot Springs, South Dakota.

Our subject's mother died when he was small and he was reared by his step-mother, known in her maidenhood as Sophronia



JOEL V. BAUGH.

Davis, of Moore's Prairie, Jefferson county. She married Downing Baugh in 1847 and her death occurred in 1908, at the advanced age of ninety-seven years.

Joel V. Baugh spent his early life in Mount Vernon, attending the common schools. He early decided to devote his life to journalism, and accordingly entered the office of the *Jeffersonian* in 1851, and he has been continuously connected with the business since that time, making a great success and becoming one of the molders of public opinion. He has had occasion to learn the newspaper business in all its details. The first paper started in Mount Vernon was the *Jeffersonian*, owned by John S. Bogan. It was started in 1851. Mr. John A. Wall and Mr. Baugh were among his employees. The latter worked three years with Mr. Bogan.

In 1862 Mr. Baugh and L. M. Amala, a native of the Sandwich Islands, started the first paper published in the Rocky Mountains outside of Denver. This was called the *Mining Life* and was published at Central City, Colorado. Mr. Baugh was afterward one of the founders of the *Sioux City (Iowa) Journal*, in 1864. He did editorial work on many daily papers afterwards. In 1868 he started the *Fairfield (Illinois) Democrat*, and successfully managed it for eight years. He then went to Evansville, where he did editorial work. He was always regarded as a very capable man, having a felicity of expression and being a painstaking editor.

Mr. Baugh returned to Mount Vernon about sixteen years ago and assumed charge of the *News*, and later published the *Democrat* here, which was merged with the *News* in 1901. It is now published by the Mount Vernon News Company, incorporated, of which our subject is editor.

The domestic life of Mr. Baugh began in 1866 at Marshalltown, Iowa, when he was united in marriage with Mary C. Swanson, of that city. Two sons have blessed this union, Harry B., who

is engaged in the restaurant business in Salt Lake City, Utah; Ernest V. is superintendent of the dining car department of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, with headquarters in Baltimore.

The subject's wife, who was a woman of many estimable traits, passed to her rest February 3, 1908.

Mr. Baugh has taken considerable interest in politics, but the only office he ever held was that of Police Magistrate of Mount Vernon, which he resigned. He is a Mason in all three of its branches, the Blue Lodge, the Chapter and Commandery. He is a member of the Methodist church. He commands the unqualified respect of all who know him.

JAMES R. WINN.

President of the Winn Lumber Company, of Mount Vernon and Waltonville, and a business man of high standing and wide reputation, is a native of Arkansas, born in the town of Hillsboro in the year 1873. His father, Powhatan Winn, who was also born and reared in the same state, was a farmer by occupation and a man of sterling worth in the community where he resided. His mother bore the maiden name of Ada L. Oaks, was descended from an old Ohio family, representatives of which moved to Arkansas many years ago and have since been identified with various parts of the commonwealth. Powhatan Winn was a plain, industrious, law abiding citizen and belonged to that large and eminently respectable class of yeomanry who, in a quiet, unostentatious way, add stability to the body politic and promote the interests of their fellow men. He departed this life in 1898, his good wife preceded him to the silent land in 1890, the loss of both being profoundly deplored by

the neighbors and friends among whom they lived and by whom they were greatly esteemed.

The family of Powhatan and Ada Winn consisted of nine children, seven of whom are still living, namely: James R., the subject of this review; Frank W., of Albuquerque, New Mexico; Byron A., of Mount Vernon, Illinois; Richard P., who lies at Pine Bluff, Arkansas; Owen O., Clyde M., and Flora, all three reside in Mount Vernon. Those deceased were Louis M., the third in order of birth, and Everett, who was the youngest of the family. The Winns have long been identified with various parts of the South, notably with the state of Mississippi, of which the subject's father, James R. Winn, was a native. He was a planter and early achieved considerable local prominence in the county of his residence which he served as Sheriff and in various other official capacities, besides taking an influential part in developing the mineral resources of the country and promoting its agricultural interests. In an early day when Arkansas was a new and comparatively undeveloped territory he joined the tide of emigration thither and was among the first settlers and pioneer planters of what is now Union county. He made the journey to the new country under many difficulties and hardships, having been obliged to cut a way for many miles through a dense and at intervals, well-nigh impenetrable forest, into whose depths no white man had ever penetrated, besides encountering many swamps and swiftly rushing streams to cross which required much hard labor and not a few dangers. Shortly after his destination was reached he became a leader in the settlement which he assisted to establish and in due time rose to a place of prominence in Union county, where he was elected Sheriff, besides holding other positions of honor and trust and becoming widely known among the leading Democratic politicians of the state. His influence locally and elsewhere was great and at one time he was earnestly solicited

by the leading representatives of his party to accept the nomination for Governor, but refused the honor although well qualified to fill that or any other office within the gift of the people. This public-spirited man and eminently honorable and praise-worthy citizen died in the year 1884 and left to his posterity the memory of a useful life and an honorable name. The early life of James R. Winn, the subject of this sketch, was devoid of thrilling experience and contains little to attract the attention of the writer who seeks to interest his readers by a recital of the exciting or tragic. He spent his childhood under the parental roof in the state of his birth, later accompanied the family to Ohio and thence after a brief residence returned to Arkansas, where he received his education in the district schools and worked several years as manager of a saw mill for a St. Louis lumber firm. Subsequently he embarked in the manufacture of lumber upon his own responsibility and was thus engaged for two years, at the expiration of which time he organized the Winn Lumber Company at Mount Vernon, Illinois, with which he is still connected and of which he is now president and manager.

The Winn Lumber Company is incorporated under the laws of Illinois and since its organization, in the year 1905, to the present time the business has steadily grown in magnitude until it now takes a wide range, the enterprise being liberally patronized not only in Mount Vernon but at Waltonville, where a branch office has been established with most encouraging results. In the management of this large and growing enterprise Mr. Winn displays ability of a high order and he possesses the faculty of foreseeing with remarkable accuracy the future outcome of his own well laid plans. Methodical as well as intensely practical he keeps in touch with every detail of the business and has it so well in hand that his plans seldom, if ever, miscarry, nor is his judgment ever at fault.

Mr. Winn is essentially a business man and as such ranks

among the most enterprising and successful of his compeers in Mount Vernon and Jefferson county. He has done much to promote the material prosperity of the city and give it an honorable reputation among the important business centers of Southern Illinois, and also manifests an abiding interest in other than his own affairs, being alive to all that tends to the general welfare of the community and the social and moral advancement of his fellow men. He is a stockholder in the King City Fair Association, in addition to which he has assisted in inaugurating and carrying to successful issue other enterprises of a local character and lends his influence and support to whatever makes for the progress and best interests of his city, county and state. Financially his success has been commensurate with the energy displayed in all of his undertakings and although somewhat handicapped by a severe bodily injury, the result of an accident by which he lost his left arm, he has moved steadily forward in the accomplishment of his purposes until as already indicated he now occupies a conspicuous place in the business world and is highly esteemed by the people of his adopted city. Like the majority of enterprising men he takes an interest in public affairs and has well defined opinions and the courage of his convictions in the leading questions of the times. He is a Democrat, but not an active politician, nevertheless he is interested in the success of his party and its candidates and endeavors to discharge the duties of citizenship in the intelligent manner characteristic of the wide-awake American who makes love of country paramount to every other consideration. Mr. Winn is unmarried and belongs to no lodge or fraternal organization, despite which he is an important factor in the social life of Mount Vernon and very popular among the many warm friends with whom he is accustomed to associate. Being in the broadest sense of the term a self-made man, he has reason to feel proud of the honorable position in the business world to which he has attained

and in view of the fact that he is still in the prime of life his success in the past affords an assurance of its continuance in the future but in still larger measure.

D. H. ARENDALE, M. D.

There is no calling, however humble, in which enterprise and industry, coupled with a well directed purpose, will not be productive of some measure of success, and in the medical profession the qualities mentioned are especially essential. Under certain circumstances a physician lacking them may eke out an existence, but he who would be eminently successful must possess a definite aim and must persevere in the pursuit of his purpose, besides having the other necessary qualities of head and heart to render him popular with the public. These the subject of this sketch seems to possess, since he is recognized as one of the honored and influential citizens of Jefferson county, Illinois, where he has long maintained his home, enjoying a wide practice in his chosen field of endeavor and commanding the respect and esteem of the most equivocal order. Doctor Arendale is a splendid illustration of what a man may develop into if he has the grit, industry and perseverance, although surrounded in early life by many obstacles and discouraging environment.

Dr. D. H. Arendale, a well known physician of Mount Vernon, Illinois, was born May 28, 1857, in Marion county, Tennessee, one-half mile from the Alabama state line. His early schooling was quite primitive, having been obtained in the log school-houses of those days, in which split logs were used for seats and other similar furnishings. His first effort to gain a livelihood was in carrying produce on horseback, often a distance of twelve miles, seeking a market for various kinds of farm products, and he al-

ways succeeded in getting good prices. He was always at work what time he was not in school, having left the log school-house when seventeen years old and desiring to become a doctor he entered Burritte College in Tennessee in 1874 and was accredited with being the most industrious pupil in that school. At a meeting of the faculty a few days before the close of the term it was agreed that Mr. Arendale was the best student in the school. In 1875 and 1876 he attended Doran's Cove high school, where he studied so assiduously that he seriously impaired his nervous system, having never completely recovered from the effects of the over-work he did there. While here he mastered most of the higher branches of mathematics, such as geometry and trigonometry, and at the close of the school was designated by the president of Pikeville College as a suitable pupil to demonstrate mathematical work, which he did to the entire satisfaction of all. In 1877 he was tendered a professorship in the William and Emma Austin College at Stevenson, Alabama, and he also taught in the free schools of Alabama and Tennessee, giving entire satisfaction to both patron and pupil. When only eighteen years old he applied to the trustees of a country school, who informed him that it had always required a bearded man to teach their school, but our subject asked to be "tried out" which was done and he taught the school to the end of the term in a most gratifying manner, having among his pupils one boy who weighed over two hundred pounds whom he taught his letters. This was the Island Creek, south of Bridgeport, Alabama.

In 1880 our subject raised a cotton crop, working early and late in order to get enough money together to defray expenses in a medical college. His close application to farm work in Jackson county, Alabama, further demonstrated his determination to succeed, and, useless to say that his subsequent studying of medicine resulted in the acquisition of a carefully trained mind in this line.

He was a private student under Doctor Westmoreland at Atlanta, Georgia, where he received most of his medical training and while there he was complimented by the professor of anatomy in the state medical school upon his profound information in minute anatomy. Doctor Arendale took a course of medicine at Nashville, Tennessee. This was after he had tried to practice medicine at Elk Prairie, Jefferson county, Illinois, where he came in October, 1882. On the day after his arrival while passing the Quinn school-house just as the school closed for the day, noticing a very beautiful young girl among the pupils our subject inquired of Francis Cox, who was driving him, who the young lady was. Upon being told that she was Miss Louie Bodine, he replied, "That's my wife." In less than two months they were engaged and were married in the following month of June, the young couple spending their honey-moon that summer at the subject's old home in Tennessee, and his bride accompanied him to Nashville, when school opened the following fall, where she assisted him with his school work and did her part in economizing. Toward the close of the term their money ran out and they had a hard time to live, having to borrow money of the instructors in the college to defray part of their expenses back to Illinois, having settled in Elk Prairie among their relations. Doctor Arendale fitted up an old building in which they started house-keeping. Although almost poverty stricken and in poor health, resulting in too close application to study, our subject was too self-reliant to ask for help and for the first two years of his married life he never knew one day where he would get something to eat for the following day, maintaining his office in his residence—an old stable. In 1886 he was appointed postmaster at Elk Prairie and conditions took a better aspect. This was during Cleveland's administration. Doctor Arendale purchased an acre of ground and erected a three room house on it, using the front room as post-office

and also keeping a few articles to sell, his stock of goods having been obtained by giving a fifty-dollar note with his mother-in-law for security. His stock consisted of very small quantities of such materials as were used by his neighbors, such as coal oil, which he first purchased in quantities of one gallon at a time, his first stock of tobacco consisting of one dollar and fifty-five cents' worth, and his stock of dry-goods was a half bolt of light shirting, five cent calico. But prosperity came and he soon afterwards purchased such articles in lots of one hundred dollars' worth and his practice having grown in the meantime, he was enabled in the course of two years by his practice, the profits in the store and his salary as postmaster to accumulate the sum of two thousand dollars.

Prosperity has attended the efforts of our subject since those days and he observed the larger opportunities that were to be found at the county seat, Mount Vernon, where he moved.

Since locating in Mount Vernon he has practically retired from the active practice of his profession and has devoted his time and attention to real estate and the management of the Palace Hotel, the latter being one of the leading and most successful in the city, recently rebuilt and refurnished. Through hard work, economy and self-denial the doctor and his wife have accumulated a competency, owning valuable property in Mount Vernon in addition to profitable investments in California.

FRANK SNYDER.

Upon the industrial activity of a city or community depends in a very large measure the prosperity of the people and the men recognized as leading citizens and directors of progress are those

who have in hand the management and control of large and important enterprises. The gentleman whose name initiates this article and who holds the important position of superintendent of the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company is entitled to distinction as one of the progressive business men of Jefferson county, having for several years been officially connected with the leading industrial enterprises of Southern Illinois and earned an honorable reputation among the captains of industry throughout the state.

Frank Snyder is a native of New York and the only child of John and Elizabeth Schultz Snyder, both born in the Empire state, the father a farmer by occupation and dying when the subject was three years old, the mother being called to her final rest when her son was a mere babe. The subject was born on December 22, 1850, and being bereft of his parents at a tender age was early in life thrown upon his own resources. After the death of his father he was taken by his grandmother with whom he lived until his thirteenth year when he began earning his own livelihood by working on a farm to which kind of service he devoted the five years ensuing, meanwhile as opportunities permitted he attended the district schools of his native county and in due time made fair progress in the common English branches, but the greater part of his education, however, consists of the valuable practical knowledge obtained by contact with the world and his fellow men, and the close and intelligent observation which develops and strengthens the mind and enables it to grasp and solve the great problems which must ultimately be met by everyone obliged to carve out his own destiny. At the age of eighteen young Snyder began working at carpentry and soon became not only an efficient but a skillful mechanic whose services accordingly were much in demand. He followed this trade for a number of years, principally at or near his native place, but in 1872 he went to St. Louis and entered the employ of the Missouri Car and Foundry Company of that city, accepting a position in the car-

pentry department at a daily wage. His services proved eminently satisfactory to his superiors as his advancement from time to time attests and in 1878 he was assigned the important and responsible duty of superintending the erection of new cars and additional shops, which task he performed in due time very creditably to the company.

Mr. Snyder continued with the above firm until 1882, when he accepted a similar position at St. Charles, Missouri, where he remained four years. Severing his connection with his employers at the latter place in 1886 he became assistant superintendent of the Litchfield Car & Machine Company, Litchfield, Illinois, and so ably and faithfully did he discharge the duties of the place that he was subsequently, 1887, appointed by the president, superintendent of the works, a position of great responsibility which he worthily filled during the following three years. When the Mount Vernon Car and Manufacturing Company was established Mr. Snyder resigned his position at Litchfield to accept the general superintendency of the new concern, a place he still holds and in which he has displayed a technical knowledge of every detail of the plant, contributing greatly to the continuous growth of the business and doing more than any other man connected with the enterprise to place it upon its present solid basis and give it an honorable reputation for which it is now distinguished.

Mr. Snyder has spared no reasonable effort to promote the interests of the large and growing establishment with which he is identified, making every other consideration subordinate to this one object and as indicated above all connected with the concern concede that much of its phenomenal success is directly attributable to his energy, foresight and systematic methods of management and they look to him to lead the enterprise to still greater achievements.

As may be readily inferred from the foregoing brief account of his rise from an humble and obscure position to the high and responsible place he now occupies in industrial circles, Mr. Snyder is

a man of remarkable ability and superior judgment, whose enterprising spirit no difficulties can daunt or discourage. With a tenacity of purpose as rare as it is admirable he seems to possess the faculty of moulding circumstances to suit his ends and of foreseeing with remarkable accuracy the future outcome of present action. These with other equally strong and well defined characteristics peculiarly fit him for leadership in great and important undertakings and enable him to obtain the largest possible results where many men would fail. His success in surmounting difficulties and reaching his present influential position in the industrial world as well as a prominent place in the community affords a slight idea of the business capacity and untiring energy of one who since early youth has been obliged to rely entirely upon his own efforts while making his way through life and achieving a standing among his fellows such as few attain. In the broadest and most liberal sense of the term he is a self-made man and as such ranks with the most enterprising and successful of his compeers, discharging every obligation as becomes a true citizen and showing himself worthy of the confidence reposed in his integrity and honor by those with whom his lot has been cast.

Mr. Snyder is a Republican in politics and takes an active interest not only in party questions but in public affairs as well. He is a friend of education and has been president of the township School Board for a period of four years, during which time he was largely instrumental in bringing about the erection of the handsome new building recently completed and now considered one of the finest. He has achieved a standing among his fellows such as few attain. In matters religious he is a regular attendant of the Presbyterian church of Mount Vernon and one of the most liberal contributors to its support. Mr. Snyder is a Mason of high degree and an influential worker in the Blue Lodge, Chapter and Commandery, holding at this time the position of eminent commander of Patton Commandery

69. He is also identified with the Order of Ben Hur, Knights of Honor and Knights and Ladies of Security, and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, in addition to which organizations he keeps in touch with various private charities and is ever ready to respond to the call of sickness, poverty and distress. Socially he is esteemed by a large circle of friends and admirers and his popularity with all classes and conditions of people is limited only by the range of his acquaintance.

Mr. Snyder is a married man and the head of a household that is well known in the best society circles of Mount Vernon. The lady who now bears his name and presides over his home was formerly Miss Sarah E. Rites, of Springfield, Illinois, but at the time of her marriage, in the year 1872, a resident of St. Louis, Missouri. Mr. and Mrs. Snyder have no children of their own, but some years ago the latter's niece became an inmate of their home and on her they have lavished the same wealth of love and affection they would have shown one of their own flesh and blood. They took the child when quite young and have reared her with great tenderness and care, sparing neither pains nor expense in providing for her education and fitting her for the refined circles in which she is destined ultimately to move. The young lady possesses remarkable musical talent and is now in Leipsic, Germany, prosecuting her musical studies under the direction of some of the great masters of that and other European cities.

JASPER N. PETTIT.

The Grand Army button marks Mr. Pettit as a patriot of the first rank and his social and religious relations are in perfect harmony with what is highest and best in his daily intercourse with his fellow men.

Jasper N. Pettit was born in Crawford county, Pennsylvania, April 22, 1844, was the son of Windsor and Eliza (Burger) Pettit, the former being a native of Pennsylvania, and the latter of New York and of German descent.

After their marriage in Pennsylvania the parents of Mr. Pettit removed to Starke county, Illinois, later to Iowa, and from there to Jefferson county, Illinois, in 1865. He followed farming, but sold his farm a few years before his death and came to Mount Vernon, where he lived in retirement until his death, at the age of seventy years. He was an ardent Republican and both he and his companion were devout members of the Methodist church. Mrs. Burger, mother of Mrs. Pettit, came to Illinois also, and ended her days here, living to an advanced age. Her husband died in the East a number of years previous.

Mr. Pettit received his education in the district schools of Iowa and Illinois and remained under the parental roof until 1862, at which time he enlisted in Company I, Twenty-seventh Iowa Volunteer Infantry. This was the beginning of a long and trying experience, the details of which were such as were common to the brave boys who have preserved for us our precious heritage of "liberty and union, one and inseparable." His first battle was at Red River, Arkansas, followed by such conflicts as those at Nashville, Mobile Bay, and the various other campaigns and battles in which his regiment took part. His term of service lacked eight days of being three years in length, and he was mustered out at Clinton, Iowa, in August, 1865. Mr. Pettit's brother, George D., enlisted in the Ninth Iowa Cavalry, and served also for three years.

After returning from the war Mr. Pettit came to Jefferson county, Illinois, and took up his residence on the farm he now occupies. This farm is made up largely of rich bottom land, and embraces eighty-three acres. Mr. Pettit has spared no pains or effort

in bringing the farm up to the best in the neighborhood. He has put up modern buildings, and has five hundred trees, mostly apple. He has given considerable attention also to stock raising, his horses and mules bringing most excellent prices in the market, while his Jersey Red hogs are constantly in demand by breeders and stock buyers.

On February 14, 1869, Mr. Pettit was married to Miss Eliza C. Johnson, a native of Jefferson county, and daughter of Thomas C. and Sarah J. (Frost) Johnson, both of whom were born in Tennessee.

Mrs. Pettit's grandfather was a physician and practiced medicine in this country in early days. Her parents were members of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, and both lived to exceed the age of sixty years.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettit have become the parents of three children. Mary was born in 1872 and is the wife of Robert Moss, a farmer in Jefferson county, and the mother of two children; Charles A. was born in 1874, is married and has two children; Thomas W. was born in 1877, and died at the age of seven and one-half years. Mr. and Mrs. Pettit are congenial neighbors and active workers in the Methodist church, in which Mr. Pettit has been steward and trustee for over thirty years. He has served many terms as superintendent of the Sunday school and both he and his wife are active teachers in the work at the present time.

E. W. PETERS.

The subject of this sketch has made proper use of his opportunities and he has prospered in his business from year to year, conducting all his affairs successfully and carefully, displaying in all

his actions an aptitude for careful and correct management. He has not let the accumulation of a competency affect in any way his actions toward those less fortunate and he always has a cheerful word for those with whom he comes in contact and he occupies a notable position among the influential citizens of Jefferson county, both in a business and social way.

E. W. Peters, the well known secretary and general manager of the Jefferson County Lumber Company, was born in the northern part of Germany, March 25, 1862, the son of John Peters, also a native of Germany. John Peters and his son, our subject, came to America in 1866, settling in Baltimore, Maryland, where they lived one year. From that city they came to Bunker Hill, Illinois, where the subject's father lived until his death, April 13, 1908. He was a shoemaker by trade and a most accomplished workman. The mother of the subject was known in her maidenhood as Antje Park, who was also a native of Germany. She still lives at the old homestead at Bunker Hill. Mr. and Mrs. John Peters were the parents of nine children, six of whom are living in 1909, namely: E. W., our subject; Anna Noel, of Bunker Hill, Illinois; John, also of Bunker Hill; Mrs. Frances Best, also living at Bunker Hill; Charles, of Bunker Hill; Edward, of Nokomis, Illinois.

Mr. Peters received his schooling and early educational training at Bunker Hill. Having a business bent he early decided to enter the lumber world, and accordingly in 1901 he became associated with the Jefferson County Lumber Company as secretary and manager. He had lived at Pana, Illinois, for a period of thirteen years prior to coming to Mount Vernon, where he was employed in the capacity of yard manager of a lumber company. The firm with which he is at present connected is one of the largest in this locality and it does a thriving business. Mr. Peters has mastered this line of business and the customers of this company know that they will receive courteous treatment and get a square deal here.

Mr. Peters was united in marriage in May, 1902, to Mrs. Pearl (DeGroot) Wiggs, who was born and reared in Illinois. She is the representative of a fine old Southern family of considerable influence in their community.

The beautiful home of the subject and wife has been blessed by the birth of three children, namely: William, Anna and Frances. One boy, Frederick, the son of Mrs. Peters by her former husband, lives with our subject.

Mr. Peters is a public-spirited man, always interested in the development of his community, and while living at Pana, he ably served as Alderman for two years. He belongs to the Knights of Pythias, the Modern Woodmen and the Methodist church. In his political relations he supports the Republican party.

The Jefferson County Lumber Company is a corporation and as already intimated is one of the substantial and most important industries of the county, and it is steadily and rapidly growing in scope and importance, doing an extensive business with remote localities and much of its recent prosperity is unquestionably due to Mr. Peters' excellent management. Our subject is a fine fellow to know, pleasant, a big, hearty fellow of fine physical appearance, a man of sound judgment, prudent habits and frugal industry; and all who have formed his acquaintance since coming to Mount Vernon are his friends.

BEECHWORTH BRUMBAUGH.

The progenitor of the family of this name, so long identified with mercantile interests in Jefferson county, was a native of Germany, who came to Pennsylvania when a young man. He settled

near Kittanning, Armstrong county, and reared a family. Among his children was Joseph S. Brumbaugh, whose birth occurred on the Pennsylvania homestead. After growing up he became a merchant, removed to Illinois in 1857 and located at Middleton, Wayne county, where he was engaged in business for many years. In 1872, he transferred his scene of operations to Dahlgren, Hamilton county, where he resumed and prosecuted the mercantile business until his death in April, 1884. The manner in which he met his wife involved something of a romance. When still a young man, he had gone to California and thence to Australia in search of gold. In the latter country he met Bridget Maria Fox, who was born in Ireland, but went to Australia with relatives in her young girlhood. After his marriage to this lady at Sidney, Mr. Brumbaugh remained in that country four or five years, during which time he made two fortunes. He returned to America in 1856, visiting his wife's family in Ireland, en route, and when he reached the United States, located at Kittanning, Pennsylvania. Subsequent to this he went through his experiences in Illinois, as described above. By his marriage with Bridget Fox he had six children: Beechworth; Doretta, wife of Nathan Sturman, deceased; Sidney, deceased; Lizzie J., wife of S. N. Hollowell, of Dahlgren, Illinois; Ida M., wife of W. B. Hollowell, of St. Louis; John P., of Mount Vernon.

Beechworth Brumbaugh, eldest of this family, was born near Kittanning, Pennsylvania, January 5, 1857. He spent his early life in Dahlgren, Illinois, attending the public schools and later entering Hamilton College at McLeansboro, where he remained during two terms. During the intervals of school he had helped his father in the store and thus acquired an elementary acquaintance with the mercantile business. In 1875 he embarked in business for himself at Middleton, but two years later removed to Dahlgren and went into partnership with his father. After five years in this

connection, he resumed business on his own account in the same city and continued this until 1888, when he removed to Mount Vernon. After eight years here, he was engaged in the commission business in New York City for seven years, but in 1903 returned to Mount Vernon and resumed business at the old stand, which he has given considerable celebrity under the name of the "Bee Hive." He is one of the prosperous merchants of the place and regarded as a man of excellent judgment, both as a buyer and seller.

In 1882, Mr. Brumbaugh married Anna D. Friel, of McLeansboro, by whom he had three sons: Fred, deceased; Willie, and James E., the last two mentioned being residents of St. Louis. His second wife was Laura C. Mayer (*nee* McLaughlin), whom he married at Mount Vernon in 1905. The only child by this union is Beechworth Brumbaugh, Jr. Mr. Brumbaugh has prospered and has considerable property interests outside of his merchandise operations. He owns two good farms in Williamson county, Illinois, and several pieces of valuable city real estate, including the building in which his store is located. Mr. and Mrs. Brumbaugh are members of the Methodist Episcopal church and enjoy a wide circle of acquaintances and friends.

CHARLES JUDSON POOLE, M. D.

The medical profession has a number of able representatives in the city of Mount Vernon, among whom is the well known and successful physician and surgeon whose name furnishes the caption of this sketch. Although younger than the majority of his compeers Doctor Poole made commendable progress in his chosen calling and now commands a very extensive practice which has been as successful financially as professionally and which is steadily growing in magnitude and importance. He is a native of Jefferson county, Illi-

nois, and the fourth of a family of five children whose parents, W. H. and Amelia Poole, were born in Tennessee and Illinois respectively, but who have spent their married life in Mount Vernon, where the father located in the year 1860. W. H. Poole learned the trade of wagon making when a young man and soon afterward locating in Mount Vernon started the first wagon making shop in Jefferson county, which he operated for a number of years with encouraging financial results. An efficient mechanic who always took great pride in his work, his vehicles early acquired such a reputation for excellence that his establishment was taxed to its utmost capacity to meet the demand for them and for many years his wagons had an extensive sale throughout Jefferson county and were preferred to any other on the market. As evidence of his skill and superior workmanship a number of the Poole wagons are still to be found in various parts of the county and although subjected to the usual rough usage of the farm and highway during the last thirty-five or forty years are still in good condition and bid fair to answer the purposes intended for many years longer. The maiden name of Mrs. W. H. Poole was Amelia Davidson. Her parents, Hardin and Asynith Davidson, were natives of Ohio, but in an early day moved to Jefferson county, Illinois, locating at Mount Vernon, where they reared a large family of fourteen children, the majority of whom grew to maturity and became well settled in life. Mrs. Poole, who is a native of Mount Vernon, has borne her husband five children, as follows: Fannie E., Gertrude M., Edith B., Dr. Charles J., of this review, and Ida B.

William Poole, the Doctor's grandfather, was a Tennessean by birth and a cooper by trade. He was of Irish extraction, and is remembered as a good mechanic and a man of great industry and energy whose influence made for the material advancement of his community and the moral good of those with whom he came into contact. He had nine sons, all of whom adopted his own trade,

and became good workmen and respected citizens. William Poole came to Illinois a few years after his son, W. H., settled in Jefferson county and spent the remainder of his days in Mount Vernon, where his death occurred in 1890. Several of the doctor's ancestors were noted for longevity, his great-grandmother, Mrs. Davis, having lived to the remarkable age of one hundred and seven years; she had a sister who was ninety-eight years old at the time of her death and other members of the family were past the allotted three score and ten milestone before called to the other world.

Dr. Charles Judson Poole was born June 27, 1874, in Mount Vernon, Illinois, and received his preliminary education in the schools of his native city, graduating from the high school in the year 1893. Having decided to devote his life to the noble and humane work of alleviating the suffering of his fellow mortals, he began the study of medicine shortly after finishing his literary education, and in 1896 entered the Medical College at St. Louis, where he prosecuted his studies until completing the prescribed course, receiving the degree of Doctor of Medicine, in the year 1900. Immediately following his graduation he located at the town of Shiller, where he remained one year, at the expiration of which time he chose the larger and more inviting city of Mount Vernon in which to exercise his professional talents. His subsequent career in this field fully realized his expectations and won for him a conspicuous place among the successful physicians and surgeons of Jefferson county. Doctor Poole is a close student of medical science and has kept in touch with the latest advancement in his profession, being familiar with the recent discoveries in medicine and skillful in applying what he considers efficacious to the treatment of diseases. He combines many of the characteristics of the ideal family physician, including the pleasing personality and the faculty of gaining the confidence not only of patients but of their friends, also, without which some of the ablest medical men frequently fail to effect cures.

As already indicated his career since locating in the city of his birth has been eminently satisfactory and he now numbers among his patients not a few of his erstwhile boyhood friends and companions and many others who had reached years of maturity when he was but a lad in kilts and knickerbockers.

Doctor Poole avails himself of every opportunity to keep abreast of the times in all matters relating to his chosen calling and to this end holds membership with the Jefferson County Medical Society, Southern Illinois Medical Association, the State Medical Association and the American Medical Association, being familiar with the deliberations of these bodies and a regular attendant of those of a local character and a participant in the discussions of the same. He is also identified with several secret fraternal organizations among which are the ancient and honorable orders of Masonry, Knights of Pythias, Red Men, Woodmen, Royal Neighbors, Mystic Workers, Ben Hur and the Knights and Ladies of Security.

Although devoted to his profession the doctor manifests an abiding interest in public and political matters, and lends his assistance and influence to all worthy enterprises for the good of his city and the social intellectual and moral welfare of his fellow men. He is a Republican and for some years has been one of the leading workers of his party in Jefferson county, being at this time a member of the County Central Committee and a judicious and trusted adviser in political councils as well as an active and successful campaigner. Aside from representing his ward in the City Council he has held no elective office nor does he permit aspiration to public position interfere with his professional duties, being first of all a physician and making everything else subordinate thereto.

Doctor Poole was married August 13, 1899, to Miss Grace Daniel, daughter of H. P. Daniel, of Waltonville, the father a pioneer citizen of that town and an ex-soldier of the great Civil war. Doctor and Mrs. Poole are highly esteemed in the social life of

Mount Vernon and have many warm friends both in the city and country. They are Baptists in their religious belief and influential members of the church in Mount Vernon, contributing liberally to the material support of the organization and taking an interest in furthering its good work in the community. One child has been born to them, a daughter by the name of Maeryta M., whose date of birth fell on the 25th of April, 1900.

LOUIS F. REICHEL.

A great many of the most energetic, successful and reliable business men of America are either foreigners or direct descendants of people of foreign birth. Among the most prominent of this class are the Germans, who are so numerous throughout the land, making a splendid contribution to the thrift and stability of our population.

Among the citizens of Woodlawn, Illinois, one of the most representative in character is the subject of this review, Louis F. Reichel, dealer in implements, farm machinery and vehicles. He was born in Chicago, Illinois, on the 14th day of May, 1880, the son of Robert and Amelia (Rusch) Reichel, both natives of Germany. These parents came to Woodlawn in 1882 and here Mrs. Reichel answered the call of the death angel October 16, 1903. She was the mother of eight children, of whom our subject is the only surviving member.

As intimated above, Louis was but two years old when his parents came to Woodlawn, and it was here that he received his early education and training, and here he has spent the major portion of his life. He was educated in the village school and also took a course at Henney College, Irvington, Illinois. After reaching maturity he decided to follow a mercantile career, and accordingly entered into the service of his father and learned the business through

this means. He continued in this relationship until 1903, and enjoyed a profitable experience, acquiring from his father many fundamental ideas regarding business methods, and developing his own aptitudes and skill along these lines. At the date above mentioned he withdrew from the partnership with his father, and entered into business for himself and has continued this up to the present time. He has had a steady and substantial increase in patronage and is doing business now on a more extensive scale than ever before. He carries a varied line of implements and vehicles, and does all kinds of work in wood and iron.

On the 21st of November, 1905, Mr. Reichel was joined in marriage to Miss Myrtle Scarborough, who was born in Jefferson county, and is a woman who evinces considerable skill in the management of her domestic affairs. She has become the mother of one child, Walter.

Mr. Reichel has been a member of the village Council and takes an active interest in all matters that pertain to the common welfare. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and also of the Modern Woodmen of America and stands well in the esteem of friends and acquaintances.

HON. GEORGE B. WELBORN.

One of the problems confronting the citizens of any community is that of securing competent men to represent them in the Legislative halls of their state and country. Men of strong qualifications are usually difficult to obtain, for the reason that their business interests are such as to require all of their time and attention. Occasionally, however, one is found who will for a while forego the pressure of personal affairs and will champion the cause of his constitu-



GEORGE B. WELBORN.

ents, even though it means a sacrifice. In the character of Hon. George B. Welborn we have such a citizen, and a few facts regarding his biography are herewith appended.

Mr. Welborn was born at Mount Vernon, Indiana, on the 3d of September, 1854, being the son of Dr. E. E. and Frances (Boswell) Welborn. When George was three months old, his parents removed to Centralia, Illinois, where for three years Doctor Welborn was engaged in the practice of medicine. He then removed to Mount Vernon, where he practiced his profession in connection with the management of a drug store, being engaged thus for about twelve years. He changed his location at various times to other towns and ended his days at Denver, Colorado. 1892. There were eight children, six still living, five in Colorado, in the family of whom our subject was the eldest.

George B. received a common school education and later attended the well known institution at Irvington, Illinois. During the years of his earlier manhood, he was engaged in various occupations and while living at Hoyleton, Illinois, operated the drug store in partnership with his father, continuing there for eight years. In 1882 he came to Woodlawn and began business as a druggist, also. He had continued this up to the present time and is enjoying a large patronage. He carries a full line of stock and has the confidence and support of the people and medical profession.

In 1882 he was appointed postmaster of Woodlawn and has filled the office with the exception of eight years up to the present time. Being a staunch Republican, he has been called upon frequently to assist in the management of the party's affairs. For twenty-four years he has been a member of the Republican County Central Committee, and for two years was its chairman. Other offices of a local character have been filled by him, such as that of School Director, Township Supervisor, Police Magistrate, etc. In all of

these he has conscientiously devoted his time to the careful and thorough discharge of all duties devolving upon him.

On November 5, 1908, he was elected to the lower house of the State Legislature, and will no doubt render creditable service in the cause of fair and honest legislation.

Mr. Welborn was married at Centralia, Illinois, on New Year's day, 1882, to Miss Nellie E. Pratt, daughter of Frank and Teresa (Lynch) Pratt. Six children have graced this union, viz: Hattie, wife of Charles R. Slade; Arthur P., who is now postmaster at Woodlawn; Frank E., Laura, Nellie and George.

Mr. Welborn is a member of the Masonic fraternity, and he received the Knights Templar degree. He also belongs to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Modern Woodmen of America. He is president of the Woodlawn Bank, and is a stockholder in the Spingler Mercantile Company, besides having considerable land interests in the adjoining township.

He is affable in disposition and through his unselfish devotion to the interest of the people has won a high place in the esteem of his many friends and acquaintances. It is to such men of wide experience and unselfish devotion to the public interests that the citizens of our state are looking for the conservation of our present liberties.

A. C. MILLSPAUGH.

Among the native sons of Illinois who have achieved distinction in professional life and attained to positions of honor and trust in the service of the public is A. C. Millspaugh, the present Clerk of the Appellate Court of the Fourth Appellate District, and since 1902 a prominent citizen of Mount Vernon. Mr. Millspaugh is de-

scended from good old Revolution stock and is deserving of especial notice among the representative men of his county and state. Daniel Millspaugh, his great-grandfather, the first of the family of whom there is any definite knowledge, was a native of New York, where his antecedents settled in colonial times, and a soldier in the war for Independence. He was among the first to reach the scene of action and fought behind the breast-works of Bunker Hill, in which battle he received a painful wound but not severe enough to prevent future service, as his subsequent career abundantly attests. Among the children of this sturdy patriot was a son by the name of John Millspaugh, who was born in Orange county, New York, and by trade was a millwright. He reared a family and died many years ago in his native state where a number of his descendants are also sleeping the sleep that knows no waking.

John Millspaugh, Jr., son of the aforementioned John, and father of the subject, was also a native of Orange county, but when young, went to Kentucky, where in due time he married Miss Sarah Bogan, whose people were among the pioneer settlers of that state. While still a young man, he migrated to White county, Illinois, and after a residence of a number of years in that and other parts of the state removed in 1876 to Gallatin county, where he spent the remainder of his life, dying in the month of October, 1899.

John Millspaugh was a physician and rose to high standing in the profession to which he devoted his energies and talents until his death. In many respects he was a remarkable man and made his presence felt for good among his fellows. A sturdy character, combined with noble aims and high ideals enabled him to wield a wide influence and such was his regard for morality that he always endeavored to realize in his own personality his high ideal of manhood and citizenship. As a result he lived a pure, upright and noble life, never indulged in any kind of intoxicants nor touched tobacco

in any form, never uttered a profane oath, but always adhered religiously to the truth both in word and action. By reason of temperate habits he grew old, and although eighty-three years of age when called to the other world he never used glasses, and his other physical powers were as vigorous almost as in the days of his prime. Mrs. Millspaugh also reached a ripe old age and departed this life in 1889. The family of this estimable couple consisted of nine children, among whom there has been but one death, although the youngest now living has passed the half century mark of his earthly sojourn. It is doubtful if the state offers another such example of longevity in a family as large as this, or of as fine physical development and splendid health among its members, both the latter characteristics being largely the result of temperate living and high moral aims on the part of the parents.

J. W. Millspaugh, the oldest of the family, lives at Shawneetown, Illinois; Mrs. Margaret E. Joyner, the second in order of birth, resides in the town of Equality, Gallatin county; after her in regular succession are Daniel, a farmer, of Gallatin county; Mrs. Emma Fowler, of the same county; Robert L., of Shawneetown; J. M., a farmer and stock raiser who lives in the county of Gallatin, as does also W. L. Millspaugh, a resident of Equality, the subject of this review being the youngest of the number.

A. C. Millspaugh was born September 26, 1858, in White county, Illinois, and remained with his father until attaining his majority, assisting with the labors of the farm, the meanwhile, during winter seasons, attending the public schools. His last term of school was at Shawneetown after reaching the age of twenty-one, being obliged to pay five cents per day tuition, to earn which he worked of mornings and evenings at any kind of labor he could find. The schools of Shawneetown at that time were considered among the best in Southern Illinois and animated by a desire to add to his knowl-

edge, young Millspaugh diligently studied and took advantage of every opportunity to fit himself for some honorable calling and rise above the common place. Later he worked for a few years in the Circuit Clerk's office at Shawneetown and while thus engaged devoted his leisure time to the study of law for which he early manifested a decided preference. He also served as City Clerk of Shawneetown and after his admission to the bar in 1889, was elected City Attorney, the duties of which office he discharged in an able and satisfactory manner, meanwhile building up a lucrative law practice and forging rapidly to the front among the rising young members of his profession in the county of Gallatin.

Subsequently Mr. Millspaugh was honored by being elected Mayor of Shawneetown and after filling the office with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the public resumed the practice of law which he conducted with success until January, 1897, when he was appointed Chief Clerk of the Southern Illinois Penitentiary at Chester, which position he held by successive re-appointments during the six years ensuing. While serving in the capacity he was elected in 1902 Clerk of the Appellate Court of the Fourth District, composed of thirty-four counties in the southern part of the state, being the only Republican thus honored since the court was established in 1877, a period of thirty-four years previous to his election.

Resigning his position with the Penitentiary after six years of faithful service, Mr. Millspaugh in December, 1902, entered upon his duties as Clerk of the Court and the better to perform, removed the same year to Mount Vernon, where he has since resided and with the interests of which he has been actively identified. The political career of Mr. Millspaugh presents a series of successes seldom equaled in the history of the majority of public officials in that he has been victorious in every contest in which he took part and equally fortunate in the matter of his appointment, in which he was opposed

by quite a number of splendidly equipped competitors from different parts of the state. His election as City Attorney, City Clerk and Mayor were in regular succession, then his appointment over several estimable contestants and lastly his election to the clerkship of the Appellate Court and his re-nomination for in 1908 and re-election to the same position.

Mr. Millspaugh on January 14, 1894, contracted a matrimonial alliance with Miss Julia Scanland, of Shawneetown, whose father, the late William Scanland, was for many years a leading business man and prominent citizen of that city. The marriage was without issue. Mr. Millspaugh is greatly interested in secret fraternal work and belongs to several orders, including the Free and Accepted Masons in which he has taken a number of degrees from the Blue Lodge and Royal Arch to that of Sir Knight, holding membership unto the former at Shawneetown and the Chapter and Commandery at Mount Vernon. He is also connected with the Knights of Pythias in this city, the Knights of Khorassan and Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in East St. Louis. In his personal relation he is exceedingly popular and possesses those qualities which win and retain warm friendships. As stated in a preceding paragraph, his career has been one of continuous advancement and prosperity, the result of industry, integrity and the high sense of honor which commands respect and confidence and never permits its possessor stoop to anything narrow or in the least degree, low or degrading. As a lawyer he might have achieved marked success had his attention not been directed to other lines of endeavor, in the political arena. His course has ever been above criticism as witness his election to an important office in a district where Democratic success has long been beyond the suspicion of doubt and as a man and citizen he is broad minded, liberal and progressive, a true type of the enterprising self-made American of today.

CLARENCE W. HARRISS.

In the list of representative citizens of the city of Mount Vernon, the name of Clarence Harriss deserves consideration. Although his personal preference is to keep himself in the background, yet his quiet demeanor and unassuming ways have won for him a high place in the esteem of friends and fellow citizens.

Mr. Harriss was born in Perry county, Illinois, December 7, 1866. His father, the Rev. J. Carroll Harriss, is also a native of Perry county, and is now living at DuQuoin, Illinois. He has been actively at work in the ministry for the last thirty-two years, and is a veteran of the Civil war, having enlisted in 1862 in the Eighty-first Illinois Volunteer Infantry and served throughout the war. His experience in this historic conflict was not unlike those of many more of the boys who wore the blue but it seems that he was destined to suffer to as full an extent as could be endured without falling into the hands of death itself.

For eleven months he endured the doom of a prisoner of war, eight of which were spent in Andersonville, an experience which needs no comment to the modern reader, inasmuch as the conditions and management of that institution are now matters of history, gruesome and unthinkable as many of them were. Mr. Harriss participated in many of the hard-fought battles of the war, such as Vicksburg, Champion Hill, Guntown, Mississippi, Red River campaign, etc. At Vicksburg he received a serious wound in the arm from a bursting shell and at two other times he received gunshot wounds that were not of a serious nature. At Guntown, Mississippi, he was made prisoner and the time thus lost has always been a matter of regret to him, not on account of personal suffering, which was severe, but because of being compelled to remain inactive when his greatest desire was to be in the forefront of the firing line.

Jordan Harriss, grandfather of our subject, was a native of South Carolina, and came to Perry county, Illinois, in 1828, following farming. He was born on May 7, 1800, and died in March, 1874. He was a plain, honest citizen, thrifty and industrious.

Our subject's maternal ancestors came to Illinois from Tennessee. His mother, Valeria (Thornton) Harriss, was the daughter of William Thornton, a Baptist minister, who came to Perry county, Illinois, early in the fifties. When Clarence was two years old, his mother died, leaving two children, the other child being a daughter, Viola, who is now the wife of Aaron King, of Ewing, Illinois. In 1870 our subject's father was married to Miss Eliza Strait, daughter of Judge Strait, one of the pioneer judges of Perry county. Seven children were born to this union, viz: Walter H., a Baptist minister, now of Blue Island, Illinois; Herschell S., deceased; Alva, who died in infancy; Mrs. Grace H. King, of Blue Island, Illinois; Wilfred Carroll, deceased; Judson E., now in the law school of the State University of Illinois, Earl B., clerk in the Illinois Central Railroad Company's freight office at DuQuoin, Illinois.

Our subject received his early education in the common schools of Perry county. In 1882, he enrolled for the classical course at Ewing College and applied himself assiduously to his studies, graduating from that institution in 1888. He was for four years principal of the DuQuoin high school and was principal of the academic department of Ewing College in 1890-91. In 1895 he entered the law office of Judge A. D. Webb, with whom he formed a partnership, this relationship continuing up to the present time. Mr. Harriss gives special attention to abstracting of titles and clerical work, and is especially proficient as an abstracter. His thorough methods and unimpeachable integrity have won for him a wide circle of friends and patrons.

On July 7, 1898, Mr. Harriss was joined in marriage to Miss Grace Herdman, daughter of William H. Herdman, a pioneer of Jefferson county who lived in this vicinity for over fifty years before his death in 1904. Mrs. Harriss is a woman of refined manners and excellent taste. She was a teacher in the public schools before her marriage.

Mr. Harriss takes an active part in the general affairs of the community. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity and has, since 1901, been secretary of H. W. Hubbard Chapter, No. 160, Royal Arch Masons. He belongs to Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 31, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and to Patton Commandery, No. 69. He takes a deep interest in the political welfare of the county, city and community. He was president of the Mount Vernon School Board in 1903.

Mr. Harriss is a member of the First Baptist church at Mount Vernon. He has for seven years acted as superintendent of the Sunday school and is at present acting as such. He is prouder of this honor than of any that could be given him. His home, his family and the Sunday school are the objects nearest and dearest to his heart.

JOHN T. WHITLOCK, M. D.

The Whitlocks were a substantial old Virginia family that sent out its sons to enrich various states of the West and thus left a good record wherever they settled. R. R. Whitlock, when a young man, left the Old Dominion to try his fortunes in Tennessee, but eventually went to Kentucky and finally pushed on to the promising younger commonwealth of Illinois. He arrived about 1856 and established a home in Field township, Jefferson county, where he ended his earthly career in 1874. For many years he held a

position in the post-office department at Memphis, Tennessee, but was compelled to give this up on account of his health. He served as captain of a company during the Civil war and contributed five sons to the service of his country during that great conflict. His son, George L. Whitlock, who was born in Tennessee, spent some time in Kentucky, but found his way to Illinois in 1854, settling first in Marion county for a year and then removed to Jefferson county. He finally secured a farm in Field township and in this place he has been living since 1861. He enlisted in the Eightieth Regiment Illinois Cavalry and served honorably with that command during the Civil war. He married Margaret F. Patton, a native of Kentucky, while he was a resident of the state, and his bride came with him to the Prairie state, where their fortunes have been closely linked together for over sixty years. They have had ten children, namely: Robert B., who died in 1904; Mrs. Eldora J. Frost, of Field township; John T., the subject of this sketch; Mrs. Doke Lentz, of Farmington township; George E., a resident of Mount Vernon; Mrs. Sarah A. Holtzclaw, of Shiloh township; William P., of Field township; Mrs. Alta Carpenter, of Johnson City, Illinois; Mrs. Maggie Brown, of Field township, and Jessie B., also of Field township. Most of these children lived in Jefferson county and nearly all on farms adjoining that of their father.

John T. Whitlock was born near Dix, Jefferson county, Illinois, November 15, 1860. After finishing his studies in the local schools, he spent nearly five years at Ewing College in Franklin county. From there he went to Shurtleff College at Upper Alton, taking the literary course and graduating in the class of 1887. After teaching a year in the Spring Garden high school, he began the study of medicine, later entered the Missouri Medical College at St. Louis, and obtained his degree in 1890. He opened an office at Dix and carried on a successful practice there for twelve years,

meantime taking a post-graduate course at the Chicago Polyclinic College. After his location at Mount Vernon, he took a post-graduate course in the New York Polyclinic and altogether obtained a thorough and up-to-date medical education.

A short time after coming to the county seat he opened the Mount Vernon Hospital in connection with other physicians, but these he subsequently bought out and was sole manager for about three years and a half. Eventually he disposed of his interests and severed his connection with the institution and since then has devoted his entire time to his large general practice. Doctor Whitlock is a member of the Illinois State, Southern Illinois and Jefferson County Medical Societies and president of the last named. He is director of the Ham National Bank and owns a large farm in Dodds township, besides a cosy residence and office at 812 Main street. He has served four years as Coroner and was elected as a candidate of the Republican party. His fraternal connections are with the Knights of Pythias, Modern Woodmen and Ben Hur.

Doctor Whitlock has been twice married, first in December, 1884, to Mary Billingsley, a Kentucky lady, resident for some years at Ewing, Illinois. She died in March, 1886, leaving one son, John Kelley Whitlock, six days old at the time of his mother's death, and now a farmer in Field township. In August, 1894, Doctor Whitlock married Cora Clark, a native of Jefferson county. He stands high both in his profession and as a good, all-round citizen, reliable, enterprising and public-spirited. His great-grandfather was Thomas Whitlock, who came to Illinois at a very early day, settling at Dix, in Jefferson county, where he kept tavern on the old Vandalia and St. Louis stage line. The family is perhaps the oldest in Jefferson county, as it has been represented here by six generations. The Whitlocks have been potential factors in the development and growing of this fine agricultural section.

THOMAS B. WILLIAMSON, M. D.

Progress along all professional lines forms one of the prominent characteristics of the age in which we live. Startling discoveries in science are announced to a wondering world with amazing frequency, and achievements in the fields of industry and invention are a constant source of astonishment, even to those of the most sanguine and optimistic turn of mind. In the domain of medicine the advance has kept pace with modern achievements in other lines, and many diseases and ailments that were once the scourge and terror of mankind are being rapidly brought under control and will, no doubt, become entirely stamped out of existence. Among the promising young men in this profession in Jefferson county is the gentleman whose name introduces this article.

Dr. Thomas B. Williamson was born in this county in 1884, and is the son of Thomas and Dora (Phillips) Williamson, the former being a native of Kentucky and the latter of Illinois. Doctor Williamson's grandfather was an Englishman, having emigrated to America, and settled in Kentucky, where he engaged in farming and stock raising. He was an expert judge of good stock and was successful in raising fine blooded horses, achieving a reputation which was far more than local in its scope. He died in 1871, having attained the age of eighty-seven years. Three children were born to him, one of whom, our subject's father, came to Illinois in 1861. He settled in Jefferson county and devoted himself to farming, and departed this life in 1884. His companion died at the age of thirty-four. Thomas was the only child born to this union.

Our subject was educated in the McLeansboro schools, where he finished the high school course. Following this he spent two years at Ewing College, and then decided to make preparation for the practice of medicine. He accordingly became a student in the

Medical College of St. Louis, from which he graduated in June, 1906. He spent one year in active work in the Metropolitan Hospital of St. Louis, after which he came to Opdyke, where he has followed his profession up to the present time. He has built up a good practice, and has readily established himself in the confidence and esteem of neighbors and friends. His skill in diagnosing diseases and thorough knowledge of modern methods of treatment have enabled him to achieve success in the face of many unfavorable conditions.

On August 5, 1906, Doctor Williamson was joined in marriage to Miss Lillian D. Kern, who was born in Franklin county, this state. One daughter has graced this union, viz., Lucille Frances, born December 13, 1907.

Our subject takes an active part in the social and public life of the community. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity, the Royal Neighbors, and the Modern Woodmen, acting as examining physician for the last two orders.

Doctor Williamson is a Republican, and he maintains a strict stand for integrity in the discharge of all public obligations. His church affiliations are with the Baptist denomination.

FRANK P. FARMER.

One of the best known real estate and insurance agents in Jefferson county is the gentleman whose name forms the subject of this article. Mr. Farmer has had a wide acquaintance and a varied experience and has built up a remunerative business which brings him constantly in touch with a large number of the citizens in the county.

Frank P. Farmer was born in Washington county, Illinois,

on August 1, 1852. His father, James W. Farmer, and his grandfather, John Farmer, were natives of Blount county, Tennessee. His father came to Illinois when a young man and settled on a farm in Washington county. He was a man of positive convictions and unalloyed patriotism, having practically given his life for the service of his country during the Mexican war. He was wounded at the battle of Buena Vista, a bullet having passed entirely through his body. The wound was dressed by drawing a silk handkerchief entirely through it. Although he lived for twelve years after the event took place, he never recovered from the effects of the shock and his death came as a result of this misfortune. Our subject's mother, Sarah (Waters) Farmer, was also a native of Tennessee. Her death took place three years before that of her husband. She was the mother of ten children, of whom Frank P. was the youngest. The other surviving children are Samuel L., residing at Elk Prairie, this county; Mrs. Sarah Hollenbeck, of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, and Mrs. Pauline Reed, of Richview, Illinois.

Mr. Farmer was reared on the parental homestead in Washington county, Illinois, living at Ashley for the major part of the time. He received such education as was afforded by the common schools of the district, but he has not let his education stop at the doors of the school room, for he has made his elementary schooling the tool for the acquirement of additional training and equipment for the business of life. After reaching his majority he spent several years at railroading, and later turned his attention to barbering. He continued at the latter occupation for about twenty years, coming to Jefferson county in 1888. He opened up a shop here in the meantime and made a good general acquaintance with the people of the city.

Owing to his firmness and his decided stand for civic advancement, he soon became prominent in the estimation of the public, and

in 1891, was made Chief of Police by Mayor Watson, and served for a period of two years. He was a fearless and progressive officer, and did much to bring about some needed changes in the management of his department. Owing to his efforts, the city police were uniformed, and the working plans of the force were proportionately improved. His zeal for the enforcement of the law was highly commendable and he was sustained by the better element of the city. One experience while in office almost cost him his life. While engaged in suppressing a disturbance caused by a gang of toughs, he was seized and unmercifully beaten, so much so that for a time his life hung in the balance. After lying in bed for seven weeks, he was finally able to get out again, and ultimately recovered his health.

After leaving the work of the department Mr. Farmer became tower man for the Louisville & Nashville, the Wabash & Chester railroads, continuing in that department for over seven years. His usual care and thoroughness characterized his work here, and during that period he had but one slight accident.

Following this he returned to barbering and continued at this trade for three and one-half years, and in 1905 began his present venture, viz., that of handling real estate, insurance and collections. He has built up an extensive business and handles both accident and fire insurance. He occupies suites five and six in the Allen building and a visit to these commodious quarters cannot fail to give one a favorable impression of the business-like atmosphere.

In 1874 Mr. Farmer was married to Miss Ida M. Crowder, daughter of William Crowder, of Jefferson county. Three children were born to this union, two of whom survive, the second, Gertrude, being deceased. Rolla E. was born March 28, 1875. Gussie I., born January 19, 1881, is the wife of Murphy Redix, now living at Howell, Indiana.

Rolla E. is train dispatcher for the Queen & Crescent Railroad, and is located at Danville, Kentucky. Mr. Redix is railroad conductor on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, and has had several years of successful experience in the railroad work.

Mr. Farmer is a member of the Marion Lodge, No. 13, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He is an active worker in the order and he has contributed much to its success in this vicinity. He is also a prominent worker in the Modern Woodmen of America, Camp No. 1919, and was sent as a delegate by that lodge to the national convention, held at Peoria, Illinois, 1908. He adheres to the Democratic party and believes heartily in making the party come up to the level of the people's expectations, inasmuch as the party should be the expression of that which is the highest and best in the thought of the public.

ALBERT WILSON.

Mr. Wilson's name is associated with progress in the county of his birth and among those in whose midst he has always lived he is held in highest esteem by reason of an upright life of fidelity to principles and a kind regard for his fellow citizens and by reason of his industry and close application to his work he has succeeded in a material way and is one of the representative citizens of Templeton township.

Albert Wilson was born in Ohio, but reared in Jefferson county, Illinois, the date of his birth being 1853. He is the son of Hugh and Clista E. (Hill) Wilson. Grandfather Wilson was born in Ireland, and came to America and settled in Ohio, in which state he lived on a farm and died at the age of seventy-five years. Grand-

mother Wilson passed away when about forty years old. She and her husband were Presbyterians, and to them eight children were born, all of whom grew to maturity. A brother of the subject's grandfather Wilson died while in the Civil war, having been a member of an Ohio regiment. George Hill was the subject's maternal grandfather.

Hugh Wilson, father of the subject, was educated in Ohio, to which state he was brought from Ireland when a boy. He lived in the Buckeye state until he was about thirty years old, engaged in farm work. In 1862 he enlisted in the Union army, Company E, Eightieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and was killed in Kentucky by guerillas. He was buried in that state, having served about a year. He left a widow. He was twice married and the father of six children, two by our subject's mother who was his first wife and who died early in life. She was a Methodist, as was also her husband.

Albert Wilson was reared on a farm and attended the public schools in his home community when a boy. He worked on the home place until he was twenty-five years old when he began rail-roading, which he followed successfully for a period of ten years. He worked in a car shop at Mount Vernon for six years, and also worked in a general store as clerk for a period of six years. He has been postmaster at Belle Rive for seven years, and in whatever capacity we find him he gives the greatest satisfaction for he attends strictly to his business, whatever he may have in hand, and useless to say that success has attended his efforts.

Mr. Wilson was united in marriage in 1881 to Rose Guthrie, a native of Jefferson county. Her people were from Ohio. Her father was a soldier in Company E, Eightieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. He returned home and died from a disease contracted while in the service. Two children were born to our subject and wife,

J. Claude, born in 1883, is single and is living at home with his parents; Stella, born in 1888, is also single and is living at home. J. Claude Wilson is a member of the Masonic fraternity, the Royal Arch at Mount Vernon and the Blue Lodge at Belle Rive. The subject and wife and their daughter are members of the Methodist church. In politics Mr. Wilson is a Republican.

He likes to tell of his father, who was a man of sterling character, and he relates the interesting details of his death. Hugh Wilson was an orderly sergeant in the Federal army, was captured and sent to Libby prison. He was wounded while building breastworks and it was some time before he was able to attend to regular duty. He was detailed to carry mail between the two armies. A band of guerillas captured him, took him into the woods and murdered him. The band was led by the once noted Sue Mundy, who was a resident of the community where he was captured. Most of the citizens there were in sympathy with the Union cause. They discovered that a Union soldier had been murdered, finding his body in the forest and on it a letter that had been pierced by the ball that had entered the heart of Mr. Wilson. This letter was from his wife at Mount Vernon, Illinois. They buried the remains and sent the sum of four dollars, which was found on the body, to Mrs. Wilson. They also had photographs of the remains taken. The subject has one of these pictures. The subject's father was shot five times and stabbed twice, as is shown in the following extract from the Louisville, Kentucky, Journal, under the caption, "Sue Mundy Again; Her Atrocities."

"A correspondent writing from Jeffersontown, in this state, under the date of October 14, furnishes some details of the operations of the outlaw under Captain Berry in that vicinity.

"We published last week an account of their depredations at Harrodsburg. After passing Conley's toll-gate, the outlaws started for their camp, in Spencer county, twelve miles from Jeffersontown.

"A number of the citizens on the road were met, halted and robbed of their valuables. Mr. Finley was knocked down and relieved of his watch and money. Abraham Fink was robbed of his fine horse, and all the money he had about his person. Mr. and Mrs. Haller, Mr. Phillips and lady, Mrs. James Goose, and others were treated in the same cavalier manner, halted on the highway and robbed of their purses and valuables. About eight o'clock in the forenoon, the marauding gang, with Berry and Sue Mundy at its head dashed into Jeffersontown and took forcible possession of the place.

"A negro boy belonging to Mount Vernon was mounted on a horse, armed in the most complete manner and rode with the gang. He stood guard over the horses in Jeffersontown, while the scoundrels were scattered about the town engaged in robbing the people. Sue Mundy dismounted at the Davis house and had her canteen filled with whiskey. The negro recruit had learned the duties of his vocation, and in the coolest manner imaginable relieved a number of his Ethiopian brothers of their pocket change. The outlaws had captured a Federal soldier along the road and retained him as their prisoner.

"After plundering the town the guerillas mounted their horses and departed from the place, moving on the Heady road. They proceeded to a dark ravine in the woods of Mr. Joseph Latherman, where a halt was ordered and subsequent developments proved that they murdered their prisoner in cold blood.

"The discharge of a firearm was heard in the vicinity by several parties, but they were ignorant of the cause. A short time after the reports were heard, James Simpson on his way to Jeffersontown was met in the road by the outlaws and robbed of twenty-seven dollars in money. He observed that Sue Mundy's pistol was empty and the fresh stain showed that it had but very recently been dis-

charged. While Mr. Simpson was being robbed this she-devil engaged in reloading the revolver. She pointed the muzzle at the breast of Mr. Simpson and smiled with fiendish satisfaction at his embarrassment as she capped the tube of each barrel of the cylinder.

"After being released Mr. Simpson road directly to Jefferson-town and related his adventure. He was informed, that with the prisoner in Federal uniform the party numbered eight when in town. He met but seven on the road, and was positive that no prisoner accompanied the outlaws.

"The citizens at once surmised that the soldier had been murdered, and following the trail of the guerillas, they approached the dark ravine, and found that their worst apprehensions were only too true. The day passed and the moon looked down from a cloudless sky. The dead body of the prisoner was discovered. He was stretched upon his back and rays of the moon fell softly upon his cold, white, upturned face, bathing it in a ghostly light. adding a strange, fearful power to the ashen hue of death. His body was marked with five pistol shot wounds and two deep stabs, as if made by the keen edge of a dagger. All circumstances go to prove that the murder was committed by one hand and that hand, Sue Mundy's, the outlaw woman, and the wild daring leader of the band. By a record in a small memorandum book found upon the dead body it was learned that the name of the murdered man was Hugh Wilson. Upon his person was also found a letter dated Mount Vernon, Illinois, and presumed to be from his wife as it commenced with, "My dear husband." She wrote in an affectionate manner and spoke with loving fondness of their pleasant home, and little darling ones who "sent their love to Pa." This letter, from the home of his love, and written with so much tenderness, was found in his bosom, pierced by balls and stained with the crimson blood that gushed in warm life-torrents from his heart. A new mound has been

heaped in the little graveyard at Jeffersontown, and there the murdered soldier sleeps. After the perpetration of this cold blooded, fiendish outrage the outlaws rode directly for their camp. They were pursued a short distance by a party of mounted citizens from Jeffersontown, but without effect. Sue Mundy, the tigress, seems to be wholly abandoned; lost to every kind, womanly feeling and exulting in scenes of blood, leads her desperate followers on to the perpetration of the most damnable outrages. Her many atrocities will be remembered and we trust will be the means of bringing her to the gallows."

WILLIAM L. OWEN.

Among the substantial business men of Mount Vernon, we here make mention of William L. Owen, well known throughout the country as a dealer in high-grade monuments. Mr. Owen was born at Fairfield, Illinois, on the 30th day of May, 1866. His father, William M. Owen, was a native of Cave City, Barren county, Kentucky, and came to Illinois with his parents when about ten years old, settling near Fairfield, in Wayne county. He followed farming and became a local preacher in the Methodist church, and held several township offices. His death occurred near Fairfield, on December 22, 1902. James Owen, grandfather of our subject, was also a native of Kentucky. He was one of the pioneers of Wayne county, and passed to his reward near Fairfield in 1869. Our subject's mother, Nancy C. Owen, this being her name before marriage also, was the daughter of Epaphroditus Owen, who was also one of the pioneers of Wayne county. His home was the third house built in Fairfield. Mrs. Owen was born in 1832 on the farm where she still lives. She was the mother of six children, all

but one of whom are still living, only one death having occurred in the family within fifty-two years. The children are, Mrs. Abigail Schell, of Fairfield, Illinois; Edwin M., deceased; Mrs. Lonetta V. Nicholas, of Fairfield; William L., Charlie F., and May, the last named being still home with her mother.

Our subject spent his early life in Fairfield, receiving his common school education there. Later he spent a year at the Normal School at Danville, Indiana, and then turned his attention to the learning of his trade, of marble cutting. He began his apprenticeship with John D. Reinhard, of Fairfield, and served in that capacity for three years. He then entered the employment of G. G. Smith, of Mount Vernon, and remained with him for one year, after which he joined the Litchfield Marble & Granite Company, of Litchfield, Illinois. Here he continued for two years, and then went to work for W. M. Morris at Charlestown, Missouri, remaining there for one year. In 1894 he returned to Mount Vernon, and was again employed by G. G. Smith. In March, 1896, he removed to Tipton, Missouri, and went into business for himself, continuing there for one year, after which he removed to Montgomery City, Missouri, remaining there until 1901. He then came back to Mount Vernon and bought out the firm of Johnson & Browder, and since that time has built up quite a lucrative business. He handles high grade material and does first class work, having the most modern equipment known to the trade.

On April 20, 1892, he was joined in marriage to Fannie A. (Burns) Carter, of Mount Vernon, daughter of Jacob Burns, a native of Pennsylvania. She has become the mother of two children, both of whom are deceased.

Mr. Owen belongs to Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 31, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and the H. N. Hubbard Chapter, No. 160. He is a member of the Eagles and the Modern Wood-

men. He affiliates with the Republican party and identifies himself with the progressive element of the community. His genuine honesty and unpretentious demeanor have won him many friends and he holds a commendable place in the esteem of the business men of the city.

JOHN L. HUTCHISON.

Although not enlivened with much of incident or adventure, the life of Mr. Hutchison has been given up to the faithful discharge of the duties that make up the prose and poetry of everyday life. His career has been that of an excellent citizen and a most estimable man and is typical of all that is embodied in the general run of an American experience. His life is an illustration of that sturdy citizenship and determined manhood that have made this country great at home and respected abroad, and given our record to history as an impressive example of rapid development, unhalting progress, and all conquering ingenuity and power. Our land is one of boundless opportunities and the men who have the capacity to see and use this opportunity never fail to make headway. Mr. Hutchison has made practically his own way in the world and is entitled to the full satisfaction of his triumph over circumstances.

John L. Hutchison was born near Mount Vernon, Jefferson county, Illinois, on March 20, 1854, the son of Johnson and Mary E. (Parker) Hutchison, the former being a native of Tennessee, and the latter of Kentucky. William Hutchison, the grandfather of our subject, came to Tennessee from Virginia and later in 1849 removed with his family to Illinois, settling on a farm near Mount Vernon, where he departed this life in 1864. Several years ago Johnson Hutchison retired from active work in the management of

the farm and took up his residence in Mount Vernon, where he ended his days, November 16, 1901. His companion in life passed to her reward in about 1875. Nine children were born into this family, of whom John L., our subject, was the oldest. The others were: Mrs. Wincy Jane Atkinson, of Cottonwood Falls, Kansas; Mrs. Mary Emer Burk, deceased; Walter Rollo, of Dexter, Missouri; Mrs. Laura T. Frost, of Mount Vernon; William H., of Mount Vernon; Mrs. Almeda Hicks, of Howell, Indiana; Mrs. Rosa Boswell, deceased, and Samuel M., of Mount Vernon.

Our subject lived on the farm until he was twenty-three years old. He received a common school education, and this with the wholesome lessons of self reliance and personal responsibility that come to the boy on the farm, the elements that entered into his equipment for the days that lay before him. Upon leaving the farm he came to Mount Vernon and went into the grocery business. This was in September, 1877. He began at the location that he now occupies, and has been here continuously since that time making thirty-one years of uninterrupted activity. This is certainly a compliment to his business ability and integrity which have never lacked for an abundant patronage, and his store at 221 East Main street is one of the best known establishments in the city, having been so long associated with the growing interest of the community.

Although he has devoted the major part of his time to his business Mr. Hutchison has also kept in touch with life on the soil and now devotes considerable attention to the management of his farm which is located about one mile east of Mount Vernon. This farm shows the result of careful management and intelligent supervision, for Mr. Hutchison has kept fully abreast of the times on questions relating to agriculture, grazing, etc., and this work affords him considerable pleasure as well as profit. His farm is well equipped with the necessary buildings and the other improvements that go to make

up a complete homestead, and the general appearance of the place indicates both thrift and excellent taste.

Mr. Hutchison's domestic life began on February 14, 1877, when he was joined in marriage to Matilda D. Libengood, daughter of John Libengood, Sr., this family being natives of Ohio. Seven children have been born to this union, six of whom survive. They are George, of Mount Vernon, a bridge carpenter for the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad; Elmer died at the age of twelve months; Mrs. Essa May Hannon, of Mount Vernon; Mrs. Jessie McFatrige, of New Baden, Illinois; and Eugene, John and Homer, all at home.

Mr. Hutchison belongs to Marion Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and is one of the senior members of the order. He is in thorough accord with its teachings and is a worthy exponent of the principles for which this noble organization stands.

WILLIS D. MAYNOR.

One of the most substantial and best known citizens in the vicinity of Woodlawn, Illinois, is the gentleman whose name heads this biography. Willis D. Maynor was born at Mount Vernon, Illinois, on October 31, 1861. His father, Stephen H. Maynor, came to Illinois from Tennessee and ended his days in Farrington township, this county, on August 19, 1894, having attained the age of fifty-six years. Our subject's mother, Ellen (Ward) Maynor, was a native of Wilson county, Tennessee. She was born February 19, 1843, and still survives. She became the mother of twelve children, of whom Willis was the eldest.

The first twelve years of his life Mr. Maynor spent in Mount

Vernon, after which his father removed to Pendleton township, and here our subject grew to manhood.

Although he received but a common school education, the farm was his training school and here he acquired the traits of rugged honesty and sterling integrity that have marked him in his later years.

At the age of twenty-one he left the farm and began to familiarize himself with the milling business with a view of taking it up as a permanent work. He began at Spring Garden, Illinois, and remained there as an apprentice for three years, after which he opened up a mill for himself at Woodlawn, Illinois, continuing here for six years. He was a successful miller and enjoyed a good trade, being popular among the people. His courteous manner and fair dealing won for him many warm friends, but on account of ill health he was compelled to abandon the work.

He accordingly disposed of his milling interests in July, 1898, and entered the mercantile field in Woodlawn, and has continued therein up to the present time. In this he has met with his usual success, as his business methods and sound sense have enabled him to obtain and hold a commendable patronage. He carries a general stock of merchandise, sufficient in variety and quality to supply all demands and is satisfied with moderate prices.

On November 19, 1887, he was married to Miss Ida M. Scarborough, who was born at Spring Garden, Illinois, on July 22, 1870. She was the daughter of Dr. J. B. and Ada F. Scarborough, well known residents of that locality. They removed to Woodlawn in 1896, and here Doctor Scarborough passed to his reward on September 3, 1908, having attained the age of sixty-six years.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynor are the parents of one son, Guy B., who was born October 11, 1889. Mr. Maynor was for three years Collector of Shiloh township, but has made no effort to obtain po-

litical appointment. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and of the Modern Woodmen of America. He has farming interest in Shiloh township and takes an active interest in all affairs pertaining to the highest interest of the community at large.

ELBERT M. WALKER.

The subject of this sketch springs from sturdy New England ancestry and combines many of the characteristics for which his family has long been noted. An enterprising man and representative citizen he has been very closely identified with the material interests of Mount Vernon for a number of years and to him and such as he is the city indebted for its recent remarkable advancement in lines of activity and for much of the prosperity which it now enjoys, Elbert M. Walker is a native of Meigs county, Ohio, where his birth occurred in the year 1843. Milton Walker, his father, was a Vermonter but left that state in an early day, migrating to Meigs county, Ohio, where he followed the trade of wagon making until 1854, when he changed his residence to Wayne county, where he departed this life four years later. Harriet A. Newell, wife of Milton Walker, and mother of the subject, was born in Lancaster, Ohio, and died in Illinois, in the month of October, 1902, at the advanced age of eighty-seven years. Of the eight children born to this excellent couple only two are living, Edmond A., of Wayne county, and Elbert M., of this review, the former, the third, and the latter the fourth in order of birth; the following are the names of the deceased members of the family: Denesa Vilanda, Arius Milton, Permelia Alvina, Lurinda A., Clinton Heath and Emory Newell.

Elbert M. Walker spent his childhood in his native state and

at the age of eleven years was brought to Illinois by his parents and during the ensuing twenty-two years made his home in Wayne county, receiving a common school education the meanwhile and after attaining his majority devoting his attention to various kinds of honorable employment. In 1876 he came to Jefferson county and engaged in the livery business at Mount Vernon, which he conducted with gratifying success for a period of twenty-six years, during which time he also became interested in the material prosperity of the city and gave his influence and support to all laudable enterprises for the general welfare of his fellow men. In the meantime he embarked in the lumber business and disposing of his livery barn at the expiration of the period indicated he has since devoted the greater part of his attention to this interest, being at the present time one of the largest and most successful lumber dealers in the city as well as one of the oldest, as the twenty-seven consecutive years given to the business would indicate. He first began the lumber business in partnership with Mr. Van Wilbanks since whose death, some years later, he had conducted the enterprise jointly with that gentleman's widow, who still retains an interest in the Mount Vernon lumber yard, the management, however, left entirely to the judgment, discretion and superior ability of the subject. In connection with the lumber trade he has large agricultural interests, owning a fine and well improved farm of three hundred and twenty acres one and a half miles north of Mount Vernon, which he personally manages and which by reason of close proximity to the city is constantly increasing in value. During the last twenty-five years he has also been quite extensively engaged in buying and shipping horses and mules, being associated with S. A. Patterson, of Mount Vernon, with whom he purchases on a large scale for the New Orleans market.

In his business affairs Mr. Walker is eminently energetic and enterprising and for a number of years has ranked among the most

progressive and successful business men in his adopted city. From a comparatively modest beginning he has steadily advanced to his present influential position in commercial circles and being essentially the architect of his own fortune he has won and worthily bears the honorable American title of a "self-made man." While ever laboring to promote his own interests at the same time he has put forth all reasonable efforts within his power in behalf of the common good, being as already indicated deeply interested in the material progress of the community, and a friend to all measures calculated to inspire a wholesome respect for law and order and build up society along moral lines. In addition to his career as a wide-awake public-spirited business man, Mr. Walker has a military record of which he feels justly proud, being among the survivors of the gallant army which crushed the hosts of treason during the days of the Rebellion and restored the government to the condition in which the fathers found it. He enlisted in December, 1861, in Company G, Sixty-second Illinois Volunteer Infantry, with which he shared the fortunes and vicissitudes of war for two years, during which time he saw much active duty and on one occasion at the battle of Holly Springs, fell into the hands of the enemy and experienced in full measure what it meant to be confined in a rebel prison pen.

Mr. Walker was married in 1866 to Miss Sarah M. Smith, whose antecedents were among the old and well known families of Meigs county, Ohio, where she too was born. Four children resulted from this union, all deceased except a son by the name of Fred E., who is now a prosperous merchant of Mount Vernon and one of the city's most intelligent and enterprising men of affairs. In his political views Mr. Walker is a pronounced Republican and an influential party worker, but has never been a partisan nor a seeker of office. Fraternally he holds membership with the Knights of Honor and Grand Army of the Republic, in both organizations

having held important official positions from time to time and taken an active and influential part in their deliberations.

JAMES A. ALLEN.

This highly honored veteran of the great American Rebellion and retired farmer is a familiar figure about Belle Rive being the worthy representative of one of the pioneer families of Jefferson county. Finding in his native county wide fields in which to give full scope to his industry and enterprise—his dominant qualities—he preferred to remain here rather than seek uncertain fortune in other states, with the result that he is comfortably situated in his old age and has nothing to regret regarding the past.

James A. Allen was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, February 22, 1839, his birthday occurring on that of the great Washington, whom the subject reverences. He is the son of Rhodam and Lucinda (Atwood) Allen. Grandfather Allen was born in Virginia, but moved to Illinois, where he died at an advanced age and Grandmother (*nee* Wilkinson) Allen also lived to a very old age. They were the parents of five children, and in their religious life supported the Methodist church. Grandfather Atwood, who was born in West Virginia, moved to Kentucky, thence to Illinois, where he died when about sixty years of age. His wife died when sixty-five years old. The subject's father, who was reared in Virginia, moved to Kentucky, later to Mississippi and finally to Illinois in about 1818. He took up land in Jefferson county, devoting his life to farming and to the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church. He died at the age of sixty-six years and his wife when seventy-one years old. She, too, was always a Methodist.

Our subject received his education in the old time log cabin schools, which he attended a few months each winter.

Mr. Allen worked on his father's farm until August 6, 1861, when, feeling that it was his duty to offer his services in behalf of his country, he enlisted in Company I, Forty-fourth Illinois Infantry. His first battle was at Pea Ridge, Arkansas; then he fought at Perryville, Kentucky, and at the great battle of Stone River, where he lost the hearing of one ear by concussion. He was wounded at Perryville. He then fought in the sanguinary conflict at Chickamauga, where he received a wound from which he has never recovered, having lost use of his right arm. He served in a most faithful and praiseworthy manner for a period of three years and three months. He was taken prisoner and was confined in the prison at Andersonville and also at Libby prison, the latter for sixty-seven days. Mr. Allen is now receiving twenty-four dollars per month pension on account of his wounds.

Our subject has devoted his life to farming, which he has made a success, having been actively engaged up to 1890 when he retired and bought property at Belle Rive, Jefferson county, where he has since lived.

Mr. Allen was united in marriage first in 1866 to Elizabeth Taylor, a native of Tennessee. Four children were born to this union, only one of whom is now living, named Norman C., who is married and has five children. The subject's first wife died in 1873 and he again married in 1875, his second wife being Mary Sursa, who was born in this township (Pendleton). Her father was a native of Jefferson county and her mother of Ohio. Mrs. Allen's father was a soldier in the Union army, a member of Company E, Eightieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and he died in the service, being buried at Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Three children were born to the subject and his second wife,

namely: Inez, the wife of H. B. McMiken; Fleta, the second child, is the wife of Christopher Henelbach, and the mother of one child; Mattie, the third child, is the wife of Alba Marlow, and the mother of one child. Fannie, the subject's daughter by his first wife, married Jerry Burns, and to her six children were born. She died April 15, 1907.

Mr. Allen in his fraternal relations is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He also belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic, each of the above organizations to which he belongs being at Belle Rive. Mr. and Mrs. Allen are members of the Methodist Episcopal church. The former is a loyal Republican. Grandfather Allen was an original Abolitionist and he was Constable for one term. Our subject in many ways inherits the worthy traits of his grandfather, and he is held in high favor among the people of his town and township.

JOHN L. RAINEY.

Holding worthy prestige among the leading business men of Mount Vernon and enjoying the confidence of his fellow citizens, irrespective of party or class, the gentleman of whom the biographer writes in this connection has nobly earned the high position in the commercial world to which he has attained and is worthy of specific mention among the representative citizens of the city and county in which he resides.

John L. Rainey was born August 23, 1868, in Williamson county, Illinois, and is the fourth in order of birth of nine children of J. T. and Margaret Rainey, natives of West Virginia and Illinois respectively. Buckner Rainey, the subject's grandfather, was a native of West Virginia, where he lived a number of years and

reared a family but later moved to Illinois and is remembered as one of the pioneer school teachers of Williamson county. Returning to the state of his nativity some time in the seventies he departed this life near the scene of his birth prior to the year 1880.

J. T. Rainey, father of the subject, came to Illinois in 1859, and settled in Williamson county where he still resides, a prosperous farmer and stock raiser and one of the substantial and enterprising citizens of his community. His wife is a native of Williamson county and prior to her marriage bore the name of Margaret Perry. Her parents were born in Robertson county, Tennessee, but a number of years ago settled in Illinois and spent the remainder of their days in Williamson county.

To J. T. and Margaret Rainey nine children were born, of whom the following survive, namely: James L., of Murphysboro, Illinois; E. T., who lives in Thompsonville, this state; Mrs. Laura Martin, of Marion; John L., of this review; Mrs. Sarah E., Otey, Mrs. Joella Howell, and Charles Rainey, the last three residents of Marion, Illinois.

John L. Rainey was reared to maturity in his native county and spent his early life on his father's farm where he learned the lessons of industry, economy and consecutive effort which resulted greatly to his advantage when he left the parental roof to make his own way in the world. During his minority he attended the district schools and at the age of twenty-three severed home ties to carve out his own fortune, taking up, in 1892, the study of telegraphy in which he soon acquired great proficiency. After becoming a skillful manipulator of the keys he accepted a position with the Wabash, Chicago & Western Railroad Company as agent and operator at Sheller, Illinois, where he continued two years, at the expiration of which period he took charge of the office at Welga on the Wabash Railroad, in connection with which he acted as agent for the American

Express Company and also took service with the H. C. Coal Mill Company, being thus jointly employed for eleven consecutive years, and that too without a single day's absence from duty.

Resigning his position at Welga at the expiration of the time indicated, Mr. Rainey became manager of the large mercantile business of W. S. Matthews at the town of Matthews, this state. While thus engaged he also looked after that gentleman's extensive timber and lumber interests, remaining in his service one year and discharging the arduous and responsible duties developing upon him with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of his employer. Severing his connection with the above enterprise Mr. Rainey in January, 1907, came to Mount Vernon and purchased a half interest in the Zimmerman & Son flour, feed, coal and seed business, subsequently in July of the same year buying out his partners and becoming sole proprietor of the establishment. Since taking possession of the business he has added greatly to its volume until it is now by far the largest and most important of the kind in the city and one of the most extensive and successful in this part of the state.

Mr. Rainey is enterprising and progressive in all that the term implies and in the building up and extending the large and important establishment of which he is the head, has displayed business and executive capacity of a high order. He keeps in close touch with the trade and by courteous and honorable treatment has steadily added to his list of customers and now commands a business second in magnitude to no other of the kind in Southern Illinois and a credit to his ability and energy and an honor to the city. From the beginning his career presents a series of continued successes seldom achieved and possessing to a marked degree the power to bend circumstances to suit his purposes he is projecting his business on still larger lines with every prospect of ultimately attaining the ends which he has in view.

Mr. Rainey's domestic history dates from 1894, on September 13th, of which year at the town of Sheller was solemnized his marriage with Lizzie, youngest daughter of George Sheller, in honor of whom the village as named. George Sheller was a native of Germany and by occupation a farmer. He possessed more than ordinary energy and during his residence in Illinois accumulated a handsome estate, which after his death was not only ably and judiciously managed by his widow but very materially increased. Mrs. Sheller was a woman of bright mind, strong character and a superior business ability and tact as the prosperous condition of the farm and other interests at the time of her death in September, 1901, abundantly proved. While remarkably enterprising in the management of her affairs she also possessed those beautiful and amiable qualities of mind and heart which endeared her to her family and gained for her a large circle of friends in her own and other neighborhoods.

Mrs. Rainey was but five years old when her father died, from which time until her marriage she was under the immediate care of her mother, who spared no pains on the training of her children and early impressing upon their minds the necessity of upright characters and correct conduct as the surest passports to honorable manhood and womanhood and to success in life.

Mr. and Mrs. Rainey's union has been blessed with four children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows: Pearl, November 23, 1896; Helen Edna, March 11, 1900; John Thomas, October 15, 1903, and Joseph Edward, who became a member of the family circle on the 13th day of March, 1907.

The political views of Mr. Rainey are in harmony with the principles and traditions of the Republican party but he has never been a partisan and with exception of the office of postmaster at the town of Welga, has held no public position nor aspired thereto. Fraternally he belongs to the Masonic Lodge at Steelville.

WESLEY BARGER CASEY.

No name is more familiar in Jefferson county than that of Casey and no other family was earlier or more largely identified with its growth and development. The founder was Isaac Casey, a native of Carolina, who came to Illinois at an early day and became identified with the government survey of the southern part of the territory. Previously he had held official positions in Kentucky and was in the government employ many years. He died in 1851 after a long and useful life, at the home of his son. Thomas Mackley Casey, son of the foregoing, was born in Kentucky March 12, 1809, but went with his father to Tennessee and from that state removed to the territory of Illinois in 1817. The trip was made on horseback, the party as usual with pioneers, carrying the frying-pans and rifles and other personal effects. After looking the country over and staking out their claims they returned to Tennessee but in the following spring came back with their families and belongings, the former being more numerous than the latter. Thomas M. Casey's claim included what is now known as the Pleasant Grove neighborhood, four miles north of Mount Vernon. His brother, Abram Casey, selected an adjoining claim and three of the Maxeys who afterwards assumed the relationship of brothers-in-law, also selected claims nearby, the entire holdings being later known as the Casey-Maxey settlement. Thomas M. was a farmer and became an extensive breeder and buyer of hogs, cattle and mules. He was a devout Christian and took much interest in church work, the Pleasant Grove neighborhood having the first place of worship in Jefferson county, and becoming famed all over Southern Illinois as a religious rendezvous. Thomas M. Casey's home was headquarters for the pioneer circuit riders and the wandering evangelists who carried the Bible messages to the dangerous western wilderness. He died October 4, 1868, at the age of sixty-four,

much respected both as a man and citizen. He married Harriet, daughter of William Maxey, who settled on government land three miles northwest of Mount Vernon, where his grand and great-grandchildren still reside. The Maxeys were among the earliest arrivals in this section and have long been one of the influential families of Jefferson county. Mrs. Thomas (Maxey) Casey was born January 18, 1801, and died at the old homestead March 15, 1877, at the age of seventy-six years.

Wesley Barger Casey, a son of this couple, was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, June 4, 1834. He remained on his father's farm until he reached the age of sixteen years, when he began work as apprentice to a coach-maker at Lebanon, St. Clair county, and later at Troy. He mastered this trade completely and worked at it for many years mostly in Mount Vernon, but eventually became a carpenter and painter. This eventuated into the business of contracting and building which employed his time until recent years. He has superintended the erection of some of the best buildings of Mount Vernon, including the present court-house, and many of the substantial residences. He has lived to see four court-houses built in Jefferson county, the first a log cabin which stood at the present site on the public square. The second was a brick building, with a log jail standing beside it, the third a modern brick structure, was destroyed by the cyclone in 1888, which practically wiped out the city. The present handsome building was begun in 1888 and finished a year later. Mr. Casey has literary tastes and has done some noteworthy work in that line. When still a boy he wrote and published a serial story and later in life corresponded for Colman's Rural World and other well known agricultural papers. He was instrumental in organizing the Illinois State Grange during the seventies and wrote for the press in behalf of the Patrons of Husbandry. He was the first town Constable of Mount Vernon and later became Justice of the

Peace. Reared in the lap of the Methodist church, as he expresses it, he has affiliated all his life with churches and church work. In 1861 Mr. Casey organized at Xenia a company, which subsequently became a part of General Grant's old regiment. He was elected captain but fearing he would not be able to stand infantry service, did not receive the commission. Soon afterward, however, he assisted in organizing at Centralia a company of cavalry known afterwards as Noleman's Cavalry. Eventually it became Company H, First Illinois Cavalry, the first in that branch of the service from the state with the exception of Captain Barker's Chicago Dragoons. Mr. Casey was acting lieutenant on detached duty until the command was mustered out at Corinth, Mississippi, after a service of thirteen months. Afterward Mr. Casey became first lieutenant and adjutant of the Eighty-third Illinois Infantry organized at Monmouth, with which he went immediately into service, at Fort Donelson, Tennessee. He was acting assistant adjutant-general at Fort Donelson and Clarksville, Tennessee. He served gallantly and bravely as the record of his command will attest. At the third battle of Fort Donelson he was shot through the arm and during the same engagement a horse fell on him and crushed his leg. He preserved some interesting relics of the war including a written statement of Confederate Generals Wheeler, Forrest and Wharton, concerning the surrender. Mr. Casey made the official report of the battle of Fort Donelson.

After the war Mr. Casey returned to his native county and engaged in building and contracting. In 1873 he embarked in the breeding of fine cattle in partnership with George E. Waring, of Newport, Rhode Island, and established what was known as the Grove Farm branch of the Ogden Farm herd of Jersey cattle. This was the first importation of Jersey cattle into Jefferson county or Southern Illinois and all the Jersey cattle in this part of the state

sprang from the herd introduced by Mr. Casey. The Ogden Farm Herd founded by Mr. Waring was the first Jersey herd established in the United States. Mr. Casey accomplished much in raising the standard of thoroughbred stock in Jefferson county. For a number of years he was also engaged in raising fine poultry and hogs.

In 1855 Mr. Casey married Lucy A. Mills, of Mount Vernon, who died without issue, in January, 1857. In May, 1858, Mr. Casey contracted a second matrimonial alliance with Mrs. Ann A. M. Allison, of Marion county, by whom he had four children, Mrs. J. Eva Stephens, of St. Louis, Missouri; Elmer A., who died at the age of twenty-six; and two who died in infancy. The mother departed this life in 1867. Mr. Casey married Mary Isabella Thomson, of Albion, Edwards county, who still graces his household. She was born in England and came with her parents to Illinois when three years old and this family with other English immigrants who settled in Albion gave it the name of "Little Britian." Mary A. Casey is the only child by the last marriage.

JOSEPH W. SIMMONS.

Prominent in the general affairs of Mount Vernon and enjoying distinction in business circles, Joseph W. Simmons stands out as a familiar figure among the successful self-made men in the county and city that have been honored by his citizenship. Characterized by a strong individuality his career represents the result of the proper use of native talent in directing effort and energy. He has been actively identified with the city of Mount Vernon for thirteen years, contributing to its material progress and prosperity, at the same time lending his influence and means to the generous support of all en-

terprises having for their object the social and moral advancement of the city and county and the general welfare of the public.

The Simmons family came to Illinois from Tennessee, and settled in Wayne county. John Simmons, grandfather of our subject, was a native of Virginia, and was an extensive slave holder and farmer. He was a man of broad views, however, and held a high place in the esteem of his neighbors. He later removed to Tennessee in the vicinity of Nashville, where Benjamin Simmons, the father of Joseph, was born and reared. Benjamin Simmons enlisted in the Union army at the last call, but did not see much active service on the field. He engaged in farming after coming to Wayne county, Illinois, and continued at that until his retirement a few years ago. Joseph's mother, Mary (Strange) Simmons, was born in Washington county, Indiana. She departed this life in 1900 and was the mother of six children, three of whom survive, viz., Joseph, Benjamin, who lives near Cairo, Illinois, and Mrs. Louisa Clark, of Wayne county, Illinois.

Joseph W. was born on July 7, 1863, near Nashville, Tennessee, and attended school at Hickory Hill, in Marion county, Illinois, and later in the district school near the parental home in Wayne county, having been but a child when his parents came to Illinois. Although the scope of his schooling was thus limited to the common school course, yet he has made the most of his opportunities and has broadened himself through reading and observation, acquiring in his maturer years a fund of knowledge and experience that place him on a level with the best people of the community. In his younger manhood he turned his attention to farming and followed that vocation up till thirteen years ago, as stated above, when he came to Mount Vernon. He became engaged in the car shops for one year, and then began work as clerk in the general store of John Koons, in the building where Mr. Simmons is now located. In

1905 he bought out Mr. Koons and went into partnership with S. M. Killion. Later Mr. Killion disposed of his interest to George Carter, who, in turn, sold to M. D. Coleman, the firm name now being Simmons & Coleman. The business is extensive and the stock varied and heavy, the three floors of the building which is one hundred and twenty feet in length being needed to accommodate the needs of the trade. They handle hardware and furniture and also operate a tin shop carrying a full line of tinner's supplies.

The domestic life of Mr. Simmons dates from 1884, at which time he entered the marriage relation with Miss Ellen Gaskill, a native of Thorntown, Indiana, and a lady of many estimable qualities of mind and heart, as is attested by the large circle of friends that hold her in esteem and affectionate regard.

Mr. Simmons is a member of the Modern Woodmen and of the American Home Circle. He has positive convictions on the political questions of the day, and is a profound advocate of the principles espoused by the Democratic party.

ISAAC GOODNIGHT GEE, M. D.

Conspicuous among the pioneers sent out from the Old Dominion to wrestle with the dangers and difficulties of the western wilderness, was John Sandford Gee. Born in Virginia, January 10, 1777, he was married in his twenty-first year to Susan Tudor, the ceremony taking place July 10, 1798. His spirit of adventure had been whetted by the tales of daring and heroic achievement in Kentucky under the leadership of the celebrated Daniel Boone. He longed to join these devoted pioneers, but did not succeed in crossing the mountains until 1803. He settled in what is now Metcalf

county, entered land and engaged in farming, after the rude methods prevailing at that day in the sparsely settled state of Kentucky. In addition to farming, he carried on surveying which was a profitable business in the formative period of the new commonwealth. Sandford Gee lived a useful and industrious life, became prominent and popular as one of the leading pioneers of the "Dark and Bloody Ground" and was gathered to his fathers at a ripe old age. He left a worthy son to succeed him in the person of William Gee, who was born October 16, 1810, at the old Kentucky home. On October 3, 1837, when twenty-seven years old he united his fortunes with Malinda Billingsley, one of the amiable and resolute girls of his neighborhood. The children resulting from this union were: John A., of Tamaroa, Illinois; I. G. Gee, who is the subject of this sketch; W. S., of Tarkio, Missouri; M. D., of Mountain Grove, in the same state; and Henry M., deceased. The father moved to Illinois in October, 1852, and settled about four miles east of Tamaroa, in Perry county. About 1883, he went to Nebraska, but after a residence of three years, returned to Illinois and located at Tamaroa where his long and active life was terminated by the summons that eventually comes to every human being. In his younger days, he taught school, later became a proficient surveyor, but his main business was farming. He and his wife were charter members of the old Paradise church in Perry county, which was organized in 1853 in a barn near where the present meeting-house stands. During these forty-eight years of church relationship, this sturdy couple were faithful to every duty. William Gee departed this life in May, 1890, and his faithful partner survived him only a few years.

I. G. Gee, the second in order of birth of their children, was born in Simpson county, Kentucky, September 19, 1841, and was eleven years old when his parents emigrated to Illinois. He worked on the farm in boyhood, later taught one term of school and then

began the study of medicine. After graduating from the Eclectic Medical Institute of Cincinnati, in 1865, he engaged in the practice near Gitzgerrell, in the south part of Jefferson county. In 1892, after a prosperous and popular career in this profession, he retired and located at Mount Vernon for a life of more leisure. He has prospered as the result of ability, energy and strict devotion to business. He has extensive farming interests, besides other valuable investments. He is a stock holder and vice-president of the Third National Bank, president and stock holder of the Waltonville Bank, conducted by I. G. Gee & Company, and also a stock holder in the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company. He has served as City Alderman and Supervisor of Mount Vernon township. He is president of the Royal Building and Loan Company, of Mount Vernon, and quite prominent in Masonic circles by virtue of his membership of the Blue Lodge, Royal Arch Masons and Knights Templar, branches of that ancient order. Personally, Doctor Gee is a fine specimen of physical manhood—large, well built, over six feet in height, always wearing a broad white hat, his picturesque appearance recalls the best Kentucky type. He is justly proud of his family history and few men have had a more worthy line of ancestors.

On December 26, 1867, Doctor Gee was married to Elzina J., daughter of J. J. Fitzgerrell, a native of Gibson county, Indiana, who came to Jefferson county many years before the Civil war and reared a family here. He was born in 1815, settled in Illinois in 1839, and died on his old homestead June 30, 1887, after a long, blameless and useful life. The five children born to Doctor and Mrs. Gee were: James William, who died in infancy; John S., deceased; Harl L., a physician of Mount Vernon; Earl, who died when six years old; Knox, cashier of the bank at Waltonville, of which his father is senior partner. Doctor and Mrs. Gee are members of the First Baptist church of Mount Vernon.

LOUIS L. EMMERSON.

The subject of this sketch is essentially one of the leading business men of Mount Vernon and enjoys an honorable reputation in commercial and financial circles throughout the entire state. As a merchant and banker he has wielded a strong influence in promoting the material interests of his city and county, and as a citizen is broad minded, liberal and public-spirited, taking an active part in public affairs and in many respects has exercised the functions of a leader among his fellow men. The family of which Louis L. Emmerson is an honorable representative is an old and highly esteemed one which figured conspicuously in the early history of Kentucky and later became influential in the pioneer settlement and subsequent development of Edwards county, Illinois. Allen Emmerson, the subject's grandfather, was a native of Kentucky, and a man of much prominence in his day. He went to Indiana when a young man and after a residence of a few years at the town of Princeton, that state, changed his abode about 1817 to Edwards county, Illinois, where in due time he became an influential factor and where he spent the remainder of his life, dying in the year 1876, at a ripe old age. He was County Judge for many years, held various other local offices and did much to advance the material interests of Edwards county and make it one of the finest and most progressive sections of Illinois. When twenty years old, Allen Emmerson married a young lady nineteen years of age by the name of Samantha Mounts, a lineal descendant of General Montgomery, of Revolutionary fame, and a niece of David Crockett, the celebrated frontier huntsman and Indian fighter and a representative from his state in the National Congress. Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson had fourteen children, twelve of whom grew to maturity, and the good old couple lived to celebrate the sixty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, shortly after which event

they were called to the other world, having died within three months of each other.

Jesse Emmerson, second child of Allen and Samantha Emmerson, was born in Indiana in 1813, and as early as 1817 accompanied his parents to Edwards county, Illinois, where he grew to manhood and became a leading citizen. He too, was prominent in public matters, served as Sheriff and County Clerk and in other official capacities and accumulated a large fortune for the period in which he lived. His wife, Fanny Suardet, was born in Geneva, Switzerland, and when a young woman came to America with a brother, who went to California, the sister stopping temporarily at New Harmony, Indiana, where she met the gentleman who subsequently became her husband. They were married at Albion, Illinois, and remained in that town until the death of Mr. Emmerson in June, 1893, some time after which the widow removed to Olney, where she now resides. Jesse and Fanny Emmerson reared a family of four children, the oldest of whom, Morris Emmerson, is editor of the News-Herald, at Lincoln, Illinois, and an influential man of that city. Charles, the second son in order of birth, is cashier of the First National Bank of Albion and a business man and financier of wide repute. Mrs. Otto Krug, of Sullivan, Indiana, is the third of the family, the youngest of the number being Louis L., of this review.

Louis L. Emmerson, was born December 27, 1863, at Albion, Illinois, and spent his early life in that town, receiving his educational discipline in the public schools. On quitting his studies he accepted a clerkship in a mercantile house of Albion in connection with which he also served for some time as secretary of the Agricultural Association of Edwards county, the meanwhile becoming familiar with business and earning an honorable reputation among the enterprising young men of the city.

In 1885 Mr. Emmerson, in partnership with his brother-in-

law, embarked in the dry goods trade at Sullivan, Indiana, but after a year at that place returned to Albion and subsequently in December, 1886, came to Mount Vernon, where the firm of Emmerson & Crackel was continued eight years, during which time they built up a lucrative patronage and forged to the front among the leading merchants of the place. For five years of the above period the business was conducted where the Waters drug store now stands and it is a fact worthy of note that the store of Emmerson & Crackel was the only dry goods house in the city which escaped destruction in the terrific cyclone of February 19, 1888.

Leaving the above location at the expiration of the time indicated the firm moved to the room now occupied by the Mammoth clothing store, but after three years at the latter place, Mr. Emmerson disposed of his interest in the concern to the Crackels and engaged in the furniture trade in partnership with J. N. Johnson. The firm thus constituted lasted several years and did a successful business in what is now known as the Johnson building. In 1899 Mr. Emmerson and A. W. B. Johnson organized the Boston store, one of the leading mercantile enterprises of the city, and held an interest in the business until about 1904, but in the meantime, February, 1901, became identified with the Third National Bank, which he has since served in the capacity of cashier.

The Third National Bank, of which Mr. Emmerson was one of the organizers, succeeded the Evans & Gee Banking Company, and is now one of the most successful and popular institutions of the kind, not only in Mount Vernon, but in Southern Illinois. It is ably managed by well known and responsible men, has an extensive patronage in Jefferson and neighboring counties, and has proven a valuable addition to the business of the city, ranking, as already stated, among the solid monetary institutions in this part of the state and steadily growing in public favor. Aside from his interests in

Mount Vernon, Mr. Emmerson is connected with important enterprises elsewhere, being president and director of the bank at Kell and a director of the Waltonville Bank at Waltonville. For the past seven years he has been secretary of the Mount Vernon Building & Loan Association, and among other local interests with which he is identified are the Mount Vernon Ice & Storage Company, the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, the National Hosiery Company, to all of which he sustains the relation of director. He is also secretary of the Steel-Smith Dry Good Company, Birmingham, Alabama, and a director and leading spirit in the Mount Vernon Chautauqua Association, besides being connected with various other lines of benevolent work in the city and elsewhere.

Mr. Emmerson has always manifested a commendable interest in the material progress of Mount Vernon and the social and moral advancement of the people. He took a prominent part in establishing the Carnegie Library and the Mount Vernon township high school and served as a director of both enterprises at the time of their organization. He also displayed great ability as a politician and for a number of years his influence has been felt in the councils of the Republican party, locally and throughout the state, being at this time State Committeeman for the Twenty-third Congressional District. He was appointed by Governor Deneen a member of the State Board of Equalization for the same district and is now serving in that capacity besides holding various other posts of minor note, in all of which he has discharged his duties ably and faithfully and fully meets the expectations of his friends and the demand of the public. In 1893 he was elected to the City Council and while a member of that body was largely instrumental in bringing about a number of public improvements, including among others the paving of many miles of streets which has greatly added to the attractiveness of the city as well as to its material progress. He served one term as president of

the city School Board and was one of the first directors of the township high school, but by reason of a technicality in the election of the latter board did not serve.

Mr. Emmerson is prominent in secret fraternal work, being a thirty-second degree Mason and for a number of years high priest of Hubbard Chapter, No. 160. He is now grand Royal Arch captain of the Grand Chapter of Illinois, and during the first three years of its existence, was eminent commander of Patton Commandery, No. 69, being a charter member of the same and influential in its affairs ever since the organization went into effect. He belongs to Danville Council, No. 37, Royal and Select Masters, at Danville, Illinois, and the Medina Temple Mystic Shrine, at Chicago. He is also a leading member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He took an active part in establishing the organization at Mount Vernon and during the first two years of its existence served as exalted ruler.

Mr. Emmerson was married on September 22, 1887, at Grayville, Illinois, to Miss Annie Mathews, daughter of Thomas and Eliza Mathews, of that town, the union being blessed with two children, Aline, born July 16, 1893, and Dorothy, whose birth occurred on the 22d day of August, 1896. Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson are esteemed members of the First Presbyterian church of Mount Vernon and actively interested in the work of the same. Mr. Emmerson is especially zealous in the Sunday school and has long been one of its most efficient teachers, having at this time a class of more than fifty members to whom he gives the benefit of his profound Biblical knowledge and wide information on general religious subjects. He is a careful and critical student of the Scriptures and an earnest and sincere believer in the truths which they reveal and ever since arriving at the years of accountability he has endeavored to shape his life in harmony with the teachings and example of the man of Nazareth.

Mr. Emmerson's success in business has enabled him to accumulate a handsome competency and he is now ranking among the financially solid and well-to-do men of his city and county. His home at the junction of Seventh and Jordon streets is one of the finest in the city and the center from which radiates a grateful influence reaching to all parts of the community and benefitting all with whom it comes in contact. It is not too much to say that Mr. Emmerson is one of the most public-spirited men of Mount Vernon and his deep interest in behalf of charitable, benevolent and other humanitarian enterprises, has gained for him the lasting regard of the many who have been benefited and permanently assisted by his liberality. Personally he is the most genial of men, a warm friend and delightful companion. In the social circles he and his estimable wife are exceedingly popular and all of his relations with his fellow men have been marked by the affable manner and high sense of honor characteristic of the courteous and refined gentleman.

JAMES H. MAXEY.

The family by this name has been familiar in Jefferson county almost from its organization as the Maxeys came early, multiplied fast and became in time one of the most widely distributed connections in this part of Illinois. They were mostly identified with agricultural pursuits and contributed much toward the progressive agriculture for which Illinois is famous. The name is synonymous with thrift and solidity, enterprise and growth, good citizenship, public spirit and success in all the affairs of life. The work of those who bear this honored name and the blood relationship resulting from numerous intermarriages have made the Maxey connection one of the most influential in the county and few branches of public busi-

ness have escaped their activities. James H. Maxey, one of the younger generation in this popular pioneer family, has well sustained the traditions with his name. His father, James C. Maxey, of whom a sketch appears elsewhere in this volume, owns a fine farm in Shiloh township and has devoted his life to agriculture. James H. Maxey was born on this Jefferson county farm on the 26th day of May, 1865, and was reared in the manner best fitted to equip young men for success in life. His early education was obtained in Webber township, supplemented by the practical knowledge derived from work on the farm and association with those engaged in this important pursuit. In 1886 just after reaching his majority, Mr. Maxey came to Mount Vernon and entered the employment of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, as assistant storekeeper of their shops. He retained this position two years, giving entire satisfaction to his employers but at the end of this time decided to engage in farming, for which he had a natural inclination. After spending a year on the farm in Shiloh township he removed to another in McClellan township, where he made his home for another year. Abandoning agriculture for the time being he took up his abode in Mount Vernon, and spent twelve months as agent for the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. The next twelve years were spent in the produce and ice business which he prosecuted with success and profit. In 1904 he became secretary-treasurer and manager of the Mount Vernon Ice & Storage Company, a corporation doing an extensive local business and of which he has held the active management up to the present time. The company has an annual business of five thousand tons of ice and also does a large storage business. Mr. Maxey is also the local manager for the Standard Oil Company and has held this position for fifteen years. He has displayed fine business judgment in directing the affairs of this great corporation and shown himself to be possessed of exceptional talent for administration and organization. His activities, however, are by no means

confined to the management of the companies with which he is connected at Mount Vernon. He owns a farm of one hundred and sixty acres in McClellan township and one somewhat smaller in Mount Vernon township to the management of which he gives sufficient time to see that they are conducted on progressive and profitable lines. He thoroughly understands farming and takes much pleasure in his active connection with the agricultural interests of the county. Mr. Maxey served two years as a Democratic member of the City Council from the First ward, and held the office of Tax Collector for one year. Mr. Maxey belongs to three branches of Masonry, the Blue Lodge, of which he is past master, the Chapter and Commandery. He also holds membership in the order of Modern Woodmen.

On October 3, 1888, Mr. Maxey married Miss Mary, daughter of the late Willis A. Keller, by whom he has had two children, Lester and Helen. The former, who is now nineteen years old and a youth of great promise is a student of the Illinois State University. Those who know him best predict that he will sustain the best traditions of his family and realize the fondest hopes of his father. Mr. and Mrs. Maxey are members of the First Methodist Episcopal church of which he has been financial secretary for a number of years. No residents of Mount Vernon enjoy higher esteem than they, and they are welcome in the most select of the city's social circles.

GEORGE F. M. WARD.

Among the sturdy emigrants who came out of New England to enrich the West with their energy and enterprise was a fine family, the Wards, of the best Colonial stock of Connecticut. Henry

Ward, a native of Waterbury, grew up on a farm and pursued the industry throughout his adult life. He married Lucy Adeline Todd, of Harwinton, in the same state, and removed to Illinois in 1858, settling on a farm in Williamson county, two miles south of where the city of Cartersville now stands. He died at DuQuoin, Illinois, March 13, 1900, at the age of eighty years, having been preceeded to the grave by his wife about four years previously. They had six children, all but one of whom was born before the departure from the East. Of these, Elmonia, Willian Dwight, John Nelson and Samuel W. are dead. The living children are Julius Henry, the second born, and George F. M., who was the fourth child.

George F. M. Ward was born in Harwinton, Connecticut, October 11, 1854, and was consequently four years old when his parents came to Illinois. As a boy he worked on his father's farm, attending the district school at intervals during twelve years, until the removal of his parents to Carbondale, Illinois, where he was a pupil in the old district high school. In 1873 he entered the clothing store of M. Goldman as a clerk, but in May, 1875, formed a partnership with John Hayden and put into operation the Carbondale Marble Works. Having an opportunity to sell out at a good profit and wishing to finish his education, he disposed of his interest and entered the Southern Illinois University. A few weeks thereafter, having been offered a position and being anxious to better his fortunes he left school to engage as clerk in the clothing store of Joseph Solomon at DuQuoin, Illinois. Remaining there until July 1, 1879, he formed a partnership with Mr. Solomon and on August 1, 1879, opened a clothing store at Mount Vernon, Illinois, under the firm name of Ward & Solomon. In June, 1883, he purchased his partner's interest and with the exception of having a partner in one of the departments for a few years he has conducted the business alone, adding department after department until he now has one of the largest stores in Mount Vernon.

Incorporation papers were filed with the Secretary of State in January, 1909, incorporating the Mammoth Shoe, Clothing and Dry Goods Company as a corporation to carry on a wholesale and retail dry goods, shoe and clothing business. G. F. M. Ward is president of the company; Will T. Forsythe is vice-president; Isaac Vermillion, second vice-president, and Henry Ben Ward, secretary and treasurer. This was made necessary owing to the fact that the businesses of the firm had grown to such an extent that it was no longer possible for one man to oversee the details of all departments and while G. F. M. Ward will still be at the head of the business as general manager the details of the special departments will be left to the new members of the firm, each of whom is well and favorably known throughout the country, being men of marked business ability in their chosen lines of endeavor as well as men of high integrity, and under their management this popular store will doubtless continue to grow.

Mr. Ward has been quite prominent in his adopted city, not only as a merchant, but fraternally, socially and in politics. For many years he has been a director in the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company. He has laid out two additions and two sub-additions to the city, with nineteen others. He purchased the ground and laid out Oakwood cemetery and has been president of its association for many years. This cemetery is considered the best kept of any in all Southern Illinois, every dollar received from the sale of lots or otherwise being spent in improving and beautifying the grounds. Mr. Ward was largely instrumental in obtaining a coal supply for the city and was secretary of the Mount Vernon Coal Company during the life of that corporation. He has always taken an active interest in school and was several times elected president of the Board of Education. He has twice been honored with the mayoralty of the city. His term in this office extended from April,

1889, to April, 1901, and the second for two years from April, 1903. During his first term the city bought the Electric Light and Heating Plant, which was afterwards sold to the Citizens Company. Mr. Ward also served as Alderman in 1885 and altogether has done much to establish his claim as one of the most progressive and public-spirited of Mount Vernon's citizens.

June 2, 1880, Mr. Ward was married to Miss Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Benjamin W. and Emeline Pope, of DuQuoin, Illinois. The three children are Dr. Todd Pope Ward, born February 16, 1881, Mrs. Leora Pope Ham, born September 4, 1882, and Henry Ben Pope Ward, born June 21, 1885.

ANDY HALL, M. D.

The well known physician and surgeon to a brief review of whose career the following lines are devoted has attained worthy distinction in the line of his calling and today he ranks among the eminent members of his profession, not only in the field to which the larger part of his practice has been confined, but he also enjoys a wide reputation throughout the state. While easily the peer of any of his professional associates in the general practice, he stands especially high in surgery, to which branch of the profession his fame securely rests.

Dr. Andy Hall is a native of Hamilton county, Illinois, as is also his father, Col. H. W. Hall, the latter for many years a successful farmer, but now living a retired life in the city of McLeansboro. Col. H. W. Hall served through the Mexican war in General Taylor's command, took part in all the battles in which his regiment was engaged and at the expiration of his period of enlistment

retired from the army with the rank of quarter-master sergeant. At the breaking out of the great Rebellion he was among the first of the patriotic men of Hamilton county to respond to the call for volunteers and in that dread struggle he also earned an honorable record as a brave and gallant soldier. He was mustered into the army as captain Company A, Fortieth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and at the close of the war was mustered out as lieutenant-colonel of his regiment. He was with his command through all of its varied experiences of campaign and battle, participating in many of the most noted engagements of the war, including Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburg, Jackson, Mississippi; Missionary Ridge and Kenesaw Mountain, the various engagements around Atlanta and after the fall of that stronghold marched with Sherman to the sea, thence through the Carolinas to the national capital, where he took part in the Grand Review, the closing scene of one of the greatest wars of which history has made record. At the battle of Missionary Ridge he was shot through the arm and in other actions had many narrow escapes as he was an intrepid soldier and ever ready to encounter danger while in the discharge of his duty. At the ripe old age of eighty-four, he is now spending the evening of a long and useful life in comfort and content, honored and esteemed by all who know him.

John Hall, the doctor's grandfather, was a Kentuckian by birth, and among the early pioneers of Hamilton county. He too was a tiller of the soil, also worked for a number of years at the blacksmith trade and became one of the most respected and influential citizens of the community in which he lived. He died at a ripe old age, but his memory is cherished as one who led the van of civilization into what is now among the most progressive and prosperous sections of Illinois. The maiden name of the doctor's mother was Julia McLean. She was born in Franklin county, Illinois, where her

father settled many years ago, moving from his native state of Ohio. Mrs. Hall, who is of Scotch descent, is still living and hand in hand with her aged husband is moving onward toward the twilight of the journey's end, honored and esteemed by a large circle of friends.

Col. H. W. and Julia (McLean) Hall are the parents of nine children, six of whom are living, namely: John C., a practicing attorney, of McLeansboro; C. M. Hall, a farmer, of Dahlgren, Illinois; Mrs. R. M. Knight, of Hamilton county, Illinois; Dr. W. W. Hall, of McLeansboro; Mrs. John Norris, also of that city, and the subject of this review. The deceased members of the family were Dr. W. F., Maggie, and James P. Hall, all of whom grew to maturity, the first named becoming a successful physician and highly esteemed in his profession.

Dr. Andy Hall, whose birth occurred on January 10, 1865, was reared on a farm south of McLeansboro, and until seventeen years of age lived at home and assisted his father in varied duties of agriculture. After attending the country schools and the schools of McLeansboro until about eighteen years old he taught one year and then took a literary course in the Northern Illinois Normal School at Dixon. In 1887 he entered the medical department of the Northwestern University, Chicago, where he prosecuted his studies until 1890, in April of which year he was graduated with an honorable record, and the following June entered upon the practice of his profession at Mount Vernon, where in due time he gained recognition and his proportionate share of patronage. At the breaking out of the Spanish-American war he was appointed surgeon of the Ninth Illinois Infantry, with which he served with the rank of major and surgeon until the cessation of hostilities. While with the army he was stationed for a time at Springfield, Illinois, and Jacksonville, Florida, later at Savannah, Georgia, thence was transferred to Havana, Cuba, where he remained four months, during which period

his duties were very arduous and his success gratifying. He was mustered out of the service at Augusta, Georgia, and returning to Mount Vernon, resumed the practice of his profession, but at the expiration of five weeks closed his office and again joined the army and was sent to the Philippine Islands as a surgeon.

Doctor Hall achieved high distinction as a surgeon in that far-off part of the world and performed many of the most difficult operations known to the profession, besides meeting with signal success in the treatment of diseases, not a few of which were peculiar to the tropical climate and difficult to combat. During his stay of a little more than a year he was stationed at San Isidro, Florida Blanca, Baler, Nova Liches and Mangatarem, serving in Funston's Brigade, Lawton's Division, and experienced many of the vicissitudes incident to military life in the tropics.

While serving as surgeon of the post at Baler he became a member of a scouting party which was scouring the forests for Filipinos. The doctor became separated from the balance of his party and while alone and unarmed with the exception of a revolver suddenly came upon a Filipino soldier armed with a Mauser rifle, who was standing guard over two priests of the Franciscan Brotherhood. The doctor got the drop on the Filipino and liberated the priests, who told him that they had been prisoners for more than a year. Their names were Juan Lopez and Felix Minaya.

Returning home via Japan and the Hawaiian Islands in the year 1900 the doctor reopened his office at Mount Vernon and it was not long until he was again at the head of an extensive and lucrative professional business, his ability as a surgeon and the prestige of his military service gaining for him a practice second to that of none of his compeers.

Sufficient has been stated to afford the reader an intelligent

idea of Doctor Hall's eminent standing in the noble calling to which his life and energies are being devoted and it goes without the saying that he is now the peer of any of his professional brethren as a family physician, bringing into exercise all the gentleness, sympathy and moral rectitude required in such a nature. In the domain of surgery his success has gained for him almost a state wide reputation, as he is frequently called long distances to perform operations requiring a high degree of proficiency and skill and it is not extravagant praise to say that in his special line of practice he has few rivals and no superiors in the southern part of Illinois.

Among the most difficult and delicate of his professional work in Mount Vernon was the first successful ovariectomy operation, and the first successful operation for an intussusception ever performed in this part of the state, also the first successful removal of cataract by a local surgeon, besides a number of other operations calling for the highest order of surgical talent.

Although devoted to his profession and making it paramount to every other consideration, Doctor Hall has not been unmindful of his obligations to the community nor of the duties of citizenship. He takes an active interest in public affairs and for some years has been a recognized leader of the Republican party in Mount Vernon, having been elected Mayor of the city in 1897, but resigned the position the year following to enter the army. At this time he is a director of the Jefferson State Bank, a member of the City Library Board and a member of the local board of United States Pension Examining Surgeons, besides being identified with various other interests of more or less importance. Like the majority of enterprising public-spirited men, the doctor is an ardent Mason and stands high in the order, being a leading member of the Blue Lodge and influential in other branches, including the Chapter and Commandery degrees. Professionally he is identified with a number of medical societies and

associations, among which are the Jefferson County Medical Association, the Southern Illinois Medical Association, Illinois State Medical Association and the American Medical Association, with all of which he keeps in close touch and in the deliberations of the first two especially, he takes an active and prominent part.

The married life of Doctor Hall dates from January 1, 1892, at which time he chose a wife and helpmeet in the person of Miss Anna L. Glazebrook, daughter of Joseph Glazebrook, a native of Kentucky, but long a resident of Jefferson county. This union has been blessed with three children, Marshall W., born August 17, 1895; Andy, Jr., born April 14, 1898, and Wilford, who first saw the light of day August 12, 1904. Doctor and Mrs. Hall have a very interesting family and with their children form a well-nigh ideal home circle. They belong to the Baptist church of Mount Vernon and are interested in all lines of religious work, and in the benevolent enterprises of the city. Their names are also well known in the best society circles of the community.

JOHN TIPTON.

This successful farmer and influential citizen comes from Revolutionary ancestry and is worthy of special notice among the leading men of Jefferson county. He is a man of high character, a kind neighbor, and a public-spirited citizen, and his influence has always been on the side of civic righteousness and a strict enforcement of the laws of the land.

John Tipton was born in Eastern Tennessee, in 1838. His paternal great-grandfather, William Tipton, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war, and rendered valuable service to the infant Re-

public as a member of the Continental army. He not only endured the privations incident to that memorable struggle, but suffered the loss of an eye and an arm on the field of battle. Yet he counted this as nothing compared to the gains won for posterity in the form of greater liberties and individual freedom.

The children of William Tipton emigrated to Tennessee, where Grandfather Tipton ended his days, having reached quite an advanced age, as did also his companion, who was the mother of four children. One of these four was Isaac Tipton, father of our subject. He followed farming in Eastern Tennessee, and ended his days in that locality. His first wife became the mother of six children. He was married a second time and several children were born to this union also. Our subject, John Tipton, was reared on the farm, growing up to manhood among the surroundings that have developed the strong traits that have marked him as a man.

When twenty-two years of age he came to Jefferson county, Illinois, and engaged in farm labor for about one year. At this time the Rebellion came into full swing and Mr. Tipton answered to the call of the President for troops as did also his oldest brother, Jacob Tipton. Our subject enlisted in Company I of the Forty-fourth Illinois Volunteer Infantry and was soon in active service. The ancestral patriotic fire had not been lost, and he continued at the front for over four years, participating in such conflicts as that of Pea Ridge, Perryville, Chickamaugua, Murfreesboro and Missionary Ridge. Later he was at the battles of Knoxville and Nashville. His company was then transferred to Texas, where Mr. Tipton remained until mustered out. He then returned to Jefferson county and has resided here ever since. He has devoted himself to farming and has made a success of his work. His farm of two hundred acres is one of the best in the county, and is adorned with about seventy acres of valuable timber. He has an excellent residence,

a good barn, and all necessary improvements. Mr. Tipton is thoroughly familiar with the needs of the soil and manages the rotation of crops to a good advantage.

His domestic life began in 1867, when he was joined in marriage to Miss Anna Bates, a native of Kentucky. She became the mother of four children, only two of whom are now living, and passed to her reward on January 20, 1878. She was a worthy mother and companion, and was a member of the Methodist church.

Later Mr. Tipton took as his second wife Miss Mary Ann Preslar, who was born in North Carolina. Two children have been born of this union, both of whom are living. She is a member of the Baptist church to which she is loyally devoted.

Mr. Tipton affiliates with the Republican party, and takes an active interest in local as well as state and national affairs. He is energetic and progressive and is worthy of the high degree of respect and esteem in which he is held.

R. K. WEBER.

The subject of this sketch occupies a prominent place among the representative men of Mount Vernon and his career, which thus far has been one of great activity and usefulness, presents a striking illustration of what can be accomplished by a young man of character and energy, when directed and controlled by principles of integrity and honor. His rise from the humble position of a country pedagogue to the honorable station he now holds with one of the leading industrial establishments of Southern Illinois, indicates a worthy ambition and abilities of a high order and in view of his continuous advancement and his present influence in the world of affairs,

his many friends are justified in the prediction that he is destined to fill a still larger place in business circles than the one he now holds.

R. K. Weber, vice-president of the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company, is a native of Illinois and dates his birth from the 13th of September, 1870, having first seen the light of day in the town of Fairweather, Adams county. John Weber, his father, who was also born and reared in the same county, was in early life a farmer but later engaged in merchandising at Barry, Pike county, where he still resides, holding at this time the position of cashier in the State Bank of that place. The Weber family is of German origin and its first representation in the United States was John Weber, the subject's grandfather, a native of one of the Rhine Province and by occupation a tiller of the soil. He came to this country when a young man and spent the remainder of his days in Adams county, Illinois, where his death occurred a number of years ago.

Before her marriage the subject's mother was a Miss Rose Perkins, a native of Adams county, and a lady of many estimable traits. Her people came from England in Colonial times and at the breaking out of the war of the Revolution several of her ancestors entered the American army and rendered valiant service in the cause of Independence. Her father, who is still living, is a business man and for some years has been engaged in banking in David City, Nebraska.

John and Rose Weber are the parents of four children, namely: H. P., a lawyer, of Chicago; Jeanette, wife of L. E. Crandall, of Aurora, Illinois; R. K., subject of this review, and Cora, who died in 1898, when eighteen years of age.

R. K. Weber spent his childhood and youth at Barry and after receiving a preliminary education in the public schools of that town, entered the State Normal School at Normal, Illinois, which he at-

tended three years with a creditable record. Completing his studies in that institution he devoted the following year to teaching in a country school district of Adams county, and then took a course in a commercial college at Springfield with the object in view of fitting himself for a business career. Leaving the latter institution with a mind well disciplined by intellectual and professional training, Mr. Weber in 1890 came to Mount Vernon and accepted a clerkship in the general office of the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company in which capacity he served until the reorganization of the company some years later, when he was made secretary, his promotion to that important position being by the unanimous vote of the board of directors. His services as secretary proving eminently satisfactory to the management of the enterprise as well as highly creditable to himself, he retained the place until 1908, when he was further honored by being elected vice-president, succeeding W. C. Arthurs, who, in June of that year, was elected to the presidency which office he still holds. Since becoming identified with the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company Mr. Weber has labored earnestly for its success and making his employers' interests his own, his services have been eminently creditable and satisfactory, contributing much to the growth of the business and to the honorable reputation which the company enjoys among the leading industrial establishments of the state. He has been devoted to the duties of his office and in the discharge of the same has demonstrated a high order of ability as an executive and rare judgment and foresight in his relations with the patrons of the company and in extending the range of its influence. While ever manifesting an intense interest in the growth and success of the enterprise with which he is officially connected he has not been negligent in matters relating to the prosperity of the community or in the duties of citizenship, being in touch with everything calculated to benefit the city of his residence and abreast of the times on questions and issues concerning which men and parties divide.

Mr. Weber is an earnest advocate of the principles of the Republican party, and an active worker and judicious adviser in its ranks and councils and though not a partisan in the sense of seeking office he has been honored from time to time with important local positions, having represented his ward in the Common Council of Mount Vernon and served the city very efficiently as treasurer. In addition to his connection with the large industrial establishment previously mentioned he has other interests of a business nature in the city, including the Mount Vernon Jewelry Company, of which he is vice-president. Mr. Weber also has a vital interest in the social life of Mount Vernon and in various ways has labored for the advancement of his fellow men, being an active and influential member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks through the medium of which excellent organization much good has been accomplished for the poor and indigent of the city to say nothing of the splendid fraternal spirit which prevails among the membership.

He is also identified with the Pythian Brotherhood, in which he has held important official positions at intervals, while worthy charitable and humanitarian enterprises, regardless of order or designation enlist his sympathy and support.

The domestic life of Mr. Weber began in 1893, when he was united in the bonds of wedlock with Miss Iva Hill, daughter of Sanford Hill, one of the well known and highly esteemed citizens of Jefferson county. Mrs. Weber was born and reared in this county, received a good education in the public schools and is a lady of estimable character and sterling worth, whose friends in the social circles of Mount Vernon are as the number of her acquaintances. Two daughters bless and grace the Weber home, in whom are centered many fond hopes and bright anticipations, their names being Rose Mildred and Bernadine. Mr. and Mrs. Weber reside at 712 East North street.

GEORGE W. HIGHSMITH.

Among the men of Jefferson county who have risen to high standing and demonstrated ability to fill worthy positions of honor and trust is the well known gentleman and capable official of whom the biographer writes in this connection. George W. Highsmith, Clerk of Jefferson county, is a native of Illinois and the son of Lewis and Frances Highsmith, the former a native of Crawford county, Illinois, and the latter born in Kentucky, but early settlers of Crawford county, Illinois, where the mother died when the subject was a child about six years old. Thirty-two years ago the father moved to Jefferson county where he engaged in agricultural pursuits and where he still resides, having reached a ripe old age and being well situated as far as natural comforts are concerned. At the breaking out of the great Civil war, he enlisted in the Forty-seventh Illinois Infantry and with which he served until the downfall of the Rebellion, participating in the siege of Vicksburg and all the other notable battles in which his regiment was engaged, earning an honorable record as a soldier and later becoming widely known as an enterprising and praiseworthy citizen.

Lewis and Frances Highsmith were the parents of four children, two of whom died in infancy, Mrs. Belle Collins, George W., and their father being the surviving members of the first family. By a subsequent marriage with Emma Painter Mr. Highsmith became the father of three children, all deceased and still later he took a third wife in the person of Julia Williams, who bore him the following children: Samuel C., of Chicago; Albert C., deputy County Clerk; Mrs. Laura J. Reece, of Jefferson county; Walter Clark, of Mount Vernon; Lewis Carl, of the same place; Anna Florence, Harlin Curtis and Julia E., the last three still with their parents.

William Highsmith, the subject's grandfather, was a Kentuck-

ian by birth, but as long ago as 1825 migrated to Crawford county, Illinois, of which he was a very early settler. He became a man of considerable local prominence, represented the above county in the eighth General Assembly and sent as captain in the Black Hawk war. He was a man of strong character and great personal influence, did much to promote the material development of the part of the county in which he settled and departed this life about the year 1872, honored and respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

George W. Highsmith was born January 9, 1862, in Crawford county, Illinois, and at the age of fourteen years accompanied his father to the county of Jefferson, where he has since lived and with the history of which his life since 1872 has been very closely interwoven. After a preliminary educational training in the public schools he became a student at Ewing College, where he prosecuted his studies until completing the prescribed course, after which he turned his attention to teaching, a profession for which his tastes and talents were peculiarly fitted. Mr. Highsmith taught for twenty-one consecutive years in the schools of Jefferson county, during which time he achieved an enviable reputation as a capable and painstaking instructor, his long retention in the same district attesting the high esteem in which he was held by pupils and patrons. Meantime he devoted his vacations to farming, in which he has always been interested and gained as high repute tilling the soil as he did in teaching the young.

Mr. Highsmith served his township as Justice of the Peace and filled the office to the satisfaction of all who had business to transact in his court, his rulings being eminently fair and his decisions impartial. He was also Collector for some years and subsequently was elected Supervisor, discharging the duties of both positions with credit to himself and the public and gaining the good will of the

people irrespective of party ties. A Republican in the most liberal meaning of the term and an active and influential political worker, he rose in time to the leadership of the party in his township besides becoming quite prominent in the county and state affairs. In 1904 when his party cast about for an available candidate for the office of Circuit Clerk, the choice fell to him and after his nomination he entered manfully into the campaign, leading as many supposed a forlorn hope by reason of the formidable Democratic majority, but determining to weaken the opposition if it could be accomplished by hard work and honorable means. When the votes were finally counted, he was found to have defeated his opponent by a decisive majority, being the first Republican ever elected to the clerkship, a unique distinction of which he has every reason to be proud.

Mr. Highsmith's election to the position he now holds was a just tribute to a very worthy and honorable man and the capable manner in which he has conducted the office has fully met with the high expectation of his friends and fellow citizens of all parties and all shades of opinions. In 1908 he was re-nominated and after a hard-fought battle he was defeated by a very small majority.

On September 21, 1888, Mr. Highsmith and Miss Mattie Hayes, daughter of Gilbert W. Hayes, of Spring Garden township, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, the marriage being blessed with eight children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows: Claudie Eugene, August 1, 1889, died on the 6th day of August, 1901; Loretta Belle, November 7, 1892; Lula May, September 23, 1895; Nora Gertrude, April 14, 1898; Alva Lloyd, July 3, 1901; Almena, January 12, 1904, died October 20th of the same year; Sarah Aline, February 6, 1906; the youngest, William, born September 4, 1908.

Mr. Highsmith belongs to the Modern Woodmen and in religion subscribes to the Methodist faith, himself and wife being re-

spected communicants of that church and alive to every good work under the auspices of the local congregation with which they are identified. Since becoming a resident of Mount Vernon he has shown commendable interest to all enterprises and measure which tend to the advancement of the city and on the leading questions and issues of the day he is widely informed and in no small degree a leader of thought among his fellow men. A reader, a thinker and a close and intelligent observer of current events, he has proud and liberal ideas and his opinions always carry weight and command respect. He is deservedly popular throughout the county, possessing the power and tact to win and retain strong friendships.

W. S. CHANEY.

In the fabric of some lives are woven many varied and useful experiences and these often result in a broad conception of one's duties to his fellow men and his obligations as a citizen of one of the grandest and greatest republics of the world. Not only do these results accrue to the individual but his sympathies are broadened and deepened and his viewpoint is often fixed to a much better advantage for himself and for others by a proper perspective of his relations in life.

In the case of the subject of this review, W. S. Chaney, of Belle Rive, Illinois, we have an illustration of the type of man indicated above. Mr. Chaney has come to advanced years over a pathway that has led him into numerous situations, filled at times with cheerful prospects and covered at other times with shades and shadows of lowering clouds, or darkening skies. Out of it all he has come to see and to know that the web of life has in its warp and

woof something of sunshine and something of shadow, all of which has blended into one harmonious whole.

W. S. Chaney was born in East Tennessee in 1838 and was the son of William and Betty Ann (Stubblefield) Chaney, also natives of Tennessee. He was one of nine children, all of whom reached their majority. His paternal ancestors were of Irish descent, his grandfather being a native of Virginia, coming later to Tennessee, he became an extensive land owner, having owned the land where Morristown now stands. He reached the age of eighty years as did also his companion in life. They were the parents of twelve children, all of whom lived to maturity.

Mr. Chaney received a common school education and was reared on the farm, where he remained until 1861. He cast his first Presidential vote for John Bell. At this time he emigrated to Illinois, making the trip with wagon and their one child. They settled in Montgomery county, but one year later removed to Jefferson county, where they have since made their home.

In 1864 our subject enlisted in the Ninth Tennessee Cavalry at Gallatin, Tennessee, and began his career as a soldier in the guerilla warfare of Eastern Tennessee. He was involved in several engagements with Morgan, the famous raider, and was present at the battle of Greenville, where the Confederates lost one of their good generals. He was mustered out in September, 1865, and returned to Illinois, entering the mercantile business, at which he continued for about twenty-five years. He then turned his attention to his farm on the outskirts of Belle Rive, and over which he exercises direct supervision, although he continues his residence in town.

Mr. Chaney's first marriage was in Tennessee, in 1859, to Miss Nancy E. Witt. She departed this life in 1862, having become the mother of two children, both of whom are dead. In 1863 Mr. Chaney was married to Miss Mary M. Vaughn, of Jefferson

county, Illinois. Twelve children were born to this union, six of whom survive, they are: Allie, wife of T. D. Summers; Lena, wife of Orly Waters; Nellie, wife of E. E. Karn; Harry W., William F. and Raymond H.

The mother of these children departed this life on February 16, 1908. Later Mr. Chaney took as his third wife Mrs. Florida L. Stevens, an estimable Christian lady and a member of the Baptist denomination.

Mr. Chaney is a Republican, and takes an active interest in the affairs pertaining to the prosperity and progress of the community.

WILLIAM C. REECE.

Perhaps no other resident in Shiloh township, Jefferson county, is more familiar with the local official affairs than the subject of the present review, William C. Reece, who was born in the township on the 20th of October, 1866. His father, Baily P. Reece, was a native of Tennessee, having come to Jefferson county in an early day, and devoted the major portion of his time to farming. He attained the age of sixty-four years and was a resident of Shiloh township at the time of his death. The mother of the subject, Rebecca (Bullock) Reece, was born in Jefferson county, and was the daughter of David Bullock, also one of the pioneers of the county. She was the mother of three children, viz., Cora B., wife of Jefferson Thomas; William C., our subject, and Anna M., who died at the age of thirteen years.

William was reared in Shiloh township, and has spent almost all of his life within its borders. He received such education as was offered by the common schools of the district, together with the training in self-reliance and habits of industry that his parents

tried to inculcate within him as he grew to maturity. For three years William was employed as fireman by the Iron Mountain Railroad Company, but he finally decided to abandon that work, and returned to the township of his birth. He became engaged in mercantile business, and has occupied several locations in various parts of the county. He has met with success in all of his ventures and has been fortunate in his business enterprises. He did not devote himself exclusively to business, however, and took up farming during several intervening periods. As opportunity presented itself, he took advantage of trade offers, and in this way acquired not only financial gains, but also helpful experience, and formed a wider circle of friends and acquaintances. He now owns a productive and well kept farm in Shiloh township.

On the 3d of November, 1889, Mr. Reece was married to Miss Mary Thomas, daughter of L. H. and Martha Thomas, who were the parents of three children, of whom Mrs. Reece was second in order of birth.

Mr. and Mrs. Reece are the parents of four children, as follows: William J. B., Ruby F., Flossie M. and Mary Blanche. Mr. Reece has been called upon at various times to serve the people in an official capacity. He has held the office of Supervisor of the township and has been chosen Constable and School Director for several terms. His interest in township affairs has been an inspiration to the citizens of the vicinity, and has resulted in the improvement of the tone of society in general. His affiliations have been with the Democratic party, but the question of justice and a fair deal are two elements that are always to be found in his analysis of duty. He is a member of the Tribe of Ben Hur, and has had much influence in promoting the welfare of that order in this neighborhood. He is also a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Woodlawn Lodge, No. 522.

HON. JAMES H. WATSON.

Space will permit scarcely more than a recapitulation of the various interesting topics met with in preparing the biography of Hon. James H. Watson, but we shall endeavor to give our subject the fullest possible justice.

Mr. Watson was born near Mount Vernon, Jefferson county, Illinois, on the 31st of July, 1846. His father, John H. Watson, a native of Henrico county, Virginia, was one of the pioneer settlers in the county. He was a carpenter by trade and for many years served as Justice of the Peace in Mount Vernon and also as Master in Chancery, having been appointed by Hon. Silas L. Bryan, father of William Jennings Bryan, now so well known throughout the land. Our subject's mother, Elizabeth (Rankin) Watson, was a native of Tennessee. She attained the age of eighty-five years, passing to her reward at Mount Vernon early in the nineties. She was the mother of nine children, enumerated here in the order of birth. John R., William D., Thomas P., Amelia J., wife of Mr. B. S. Miller; Millie F., wife of John A. Wall, Samuel H., Joel P., James H., and Virginia, the last named dying at the age of six years.

James H. was reared in Mount Vernon and when fifteen years old enlisted in Company E of the Seventieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. He served one hundred days and upon his return from the field, went to St. Louis, where he was employed as compositor on different newspapers for a short time. He was next appointed a member of the United States Detective Police, second services, and remained in that work until the close of the war.

He then took up the study of medicine in the office of Dr. W. Duff Green, and later entered the St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons, graduating in 1880, although he had previously en-

gaged in the practice of his profession, chiefly at Woodlawn, where he had located in 1868, being the first person to take up his residence in that village. The first building erected there was the one constructed for his office.

Mr. Watson's married life began at Woodlawn in 1870, being joined to Miss Melissa Wood, who was born in Shiloh township, near Woodlawn, in 1854. She was the daughter of William and Elizabeth (Buford) Wood, who were also among the pioneers of Jefferson county. They completed their days at Woodlawn and are laid to rest in the Salem cemetery. There were eight children in the family, Melissa, being the sixth in order of birth. Doctor and Mrs. Watson have become the parents of three children, viz., Neva E., Thomas Bertrand, and Fern I. Thomas joined the American forces in the war with Spain, and died while in the service at Jacksonville, Florida, aged twenty-four years.

Doctor Watson has seen much of public service, both locally and in the larger duties of the state. He held for a number of years the office of Supervisor of Shiloh township and has given long service as president of the board of trustees of Woodlawn. During President Cleveland's first administration Doctor Watson was appointed a member of the Board of Pension Examiners, and with the exception of four years has served continuously up to the present time. In the fall of 1890 he was elected to the thirty-seventh General Assembly of Illinois, and was one of the famous one hundred one who elected General Palmer to the United States Senate. He was re-elected to the lower house of the thirty-eighth General Assembly and was again returned to the Senate during the forty-second and forty-third sessions of that body. In the discharge of these public duties Doctor Watson commanded the fullest confidence of his constituents, and received numerous expressions of gratitude and good will for his fearless championship of such measures as were

calculated to further the interests of the people as against those that were partisan and biased in character. He won many lasting friends, also, in the Senate halls, and looks back now with keen satisfaction upon the experiences and associations of those days.

In the advancement of local interests our subject has taken a most willing and appreciative part. He is a member of the Jefferson County Medical Society, and has done much to popularize that organization and promote its efficiency. He belongs to the Masonic fraternity, and is one of its most representative and loyal adherents. Thus in a manifold series of activities, has he discharged to the fullest degree all obligations of citizenship, not only to friends and neighbors, but in the larger scope of public service to the commonwealth.

WILLIAMSON CARROLL WEBB.

To live for almost three quarters of a century in one locality and be an eye witness to the marvelous growth and development that mark the change from pioneer times to the present day, has been the privilege of Williamson Carroll Webb, of Shiloh township, Jefferson county, Illinois. Mr. Webb is one of the oldest inhabitants in the township, and was one of its earliest settlers, having come hither with his parents in 1844. He was born in Tennessee on October 27, 1830, and was the son of Bennett and Martha (Hull) Webb, the former being a native of North Carolina, and the latter of Tennessee. As has just been stated they emigrated to Jefferson county in 1844, and were among the earliest settlers. They completed their days here, Mr. Webb attaining the age of seventy-five years and his wife seventy. They were the parents of seven children, all of whom grew to maturity, Williamson being the eldest of the four sons.

Our subject was reared on the farm, receiving such education

as was afforded under the primitive conditions, but which developed within him the strong independent spirit that has enabled him to make life a success. He was married to Miss Mary M. Frost, a native of Shiloh township, and daughter of Newton L. and Emily (Stanford) Frost. She became the mother of seven children, two of whom, Wilford B. and Newton E. grew to manhood. She has passed to her reward.

Mr. Webb's second marriage took place November 7, 1890. His companion was Mrs. Mary Alvis, widow of James F. Alvis, and daughter of Joshua and Nancy (Hall) Stonecipher, both natives of Tennessee. They came to Marion county, Illinois, early in the forties, and ended her days in that locality, and here Mrs. Webb was born, October 17, 1851. She was among the oldest of a large family, there being fourteen children in all, nine of whom grew to maturity. Her home life and training were of the most wholesome type, the spirit of fellowship and kindly helpfulness having been inculcated into her ways of thinking as she grew to womanhood, having a share in the cares and responsibilities of the household. By her first husband she became the mother of three children, only one of whom, Henry E. Alvis, is surviving.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb are the parents of two children, William C. and Herman W. Mr. Webb has taken an active part in the management of local affairs. Although he has been a very busy man, devoting the major portion of his time to the management of his extensive farming interests, yet he has frequently consented to fill such offices his friends and neighbors urged him to accept. He has been Supervisor of the township, and was for nine years its Constable. He was Collector for one term and also served for six years as Highway Commissioner. He affiliates with the Democratic party, but stands first of all for a fair and honest administration of all duties, public or private.

He has made farming his chief work, and his success in this line is but a natural consequence, for he has exercised wise discretion and skill in judgment, so that his efforts have been accompanied with commendable results. He has grown with the times and in his riper years has coupled a wide experience with a close observation of the most advanced thought and methods, and this with his neighborly spirit, has made him a valuable and popular member of the community.

JOHN J. WILLIS.

Time swings steadily onward and the years soon troop into centuries. Only a few years ago the veterans of the Civil war were numerous, and for the most part men of vigor and energy. Now their ranks have become thinned and the frosts of many winters have whitened their locks, while the measured tread of their footfalls has given place to the deliberate and careful step that betokens the arrival of old age.

Among those of the boys that wore the blue that still survive and enjoy health and vigor is John J. Willis, of Shiloh township, Jefferson county, Illinois. Mr. Willis was the son of Thomas Willis, who was born on the eastern shore of Maryland early in the last century, and when eleven years old came with his parents to Hamilton county, Ohio, where he was reared to manhood. He became engaged in work on the Ohio and the Mississippi rivers, and followed this until he was about forty years of age. At this time he was still single, and concluded to abandon the river and take up farming. He accordingly cast about for a location and finally settled in Jefferson county, and began farming in what is now Shiloh township. Here he was married to Mrs. Melinda (Tyler) Poston, who was born in Tennessee, and came to Jefferson county in 1818.

Mr. Willis passed to his reward, having reached the advanced age of eighty years. Mrs. Willis survived until 1896, attaining the age of seventy years. Three children were born into this family, of whom our subject was the oldest. The second child, Joseph N., died in infancy. The third son was William T., who now lives in Mount Vernon.

Our subject was born in Shiloh township on the 11th of September, 1842, and has made his home in that locality continuously. He learned the carpenter's trade and this has been his chief business, although he has done some general farming in connection with his regular work.

When the Civil war began and the trumpet call for men rang through the land, no heart beat with a more fervent patriotism than did that of John D. Willis. In July, 1861, he enlisted in Company D of the Forty-ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry and he remained in active service until the close of the war. It is impossible in this limited space to follow him in detail through his many experiences. He was engaged for the most part in the southwest, and participated in many hard-fought engagements. He was present at Ft. Donelson, Shiloh and Vicksburg, and later fought at Meridian, Mississippi; Phoenix Hill, Louisiana; Little Rock, Arkansas; Franklin and Big Blue, Missouri; Nashville, Tennessee, and numerous other smaller engagements.

On leaving the service he returned to Shiloh township and settled down to farming and carpentry. On March 3, 1867, Mr. Willis was married to Miss Sarah A. Casey, a native of Shiloh township and daughter of Green P. and Peggy (Watkins) Casey, the former being a native of Kentucky and the latter of Tennessee, both early settlers in this community. Mr. and Mrs. Willis are the parents of one son, Wilton C., who is at present County Treasurer of Jefferson county.

Mr. Willis has held the office of Township Supervisor, and has also served as Tax Collector. He affiliates with the Republican party and has manifested his loyalty as a citizen by his exemplary conduct and upright discharge of all duties both public and private.

WILLIAM H. MAXEY.

The agricultural interests of Shiloh township are represented by some of the most intelligent and enterprising citizens of this part of Illinois, and none stands higher in the list than the well known farmer whose name appears above. He is descended from pioneer ancestry and in his personality are combined many of the sterling qualities that characterized his forefathers as they braved the dangers and privations of frontier life.

Mr. Maxey was born in Shiloh township, Jefferson county, Illinois, on the 5th day of August, 1853. His father, William T. Maxey, was born in the same township, being the son of Rev. Joshua C. Maxey, a Methodist minister. Our subject's great-grandfather, William Maxey, was a pioneer settler in the township, having come hither when the wilderness was still practically undisturbed, taxing to the utmost the courage and fortitude of the new-comer.

Mary M. (Cummins) Maxey, mother of our subject, was also born and reared in Shiloh township. She was the daughter of Samuel Cummins, a well known and respected farmer.

William H. Maxey was the first of three children, the other two being Jehu Marshall, who married Ella Moss, and Laura E., who married William A. Piercy. Mr. Maxey received such education as was afforded by the local district school, and as he grew to maturity formed the habits of industry and steady application that

have been such important factors in his success as a farmer. He has made an intelligent study of agriculture and has familiarized himself with the most modern methods of handling crops as well as kept abreast of the times in the scientific phases of soil study and seeds culture. His farm of one hundred twenty-six acres is well improved, equipped with good buildings and fences, and is well drained. With careful attention to the rotation of crops Mr. Maxey has been able to get the maximum of production with the least exhaustion of the soil.

Mr. Maxey's matrimonial career began on March 6, 1873, when he was joined in marriage to Miss Martha L. Harper, who was born in Shiloh township, June 7, 1852. She was the daughter of Claybourne B. and Matilda S. (Bateman) Harper, who were also classed as old settlers of this locality. They probably came hither from Tennessee and were the parents of ten children, of whom Mrs. Maxey was the sixth.

Our subject and wife are the parents of one son, Ashley E., who was born January 20, 1880. The Maxey homestead is one of the best known in the community, not only because several generations of the same family have occupied it, but because the social atmosphere here is most genuine and pleasant, and when once enjoyed is not soon forgotten. Mr. Maxey is well known also in the general affairs of the township, having taken a deep interest in the advancement of matters pertaining to the common welfare. He has been asked at various times to serve the township in its offices, having filled those of Township Supervisor, Clerk, and School Trustee. He affiliates with the Democratic party, and stands squarely on the principle so long maintained by that organization, but he does not at any time lose sight of the fundamental maxims of justice and equity that form the foundation of all good government.

THOMAS JEFFERSON HOLSTLAW.

With the progress and development along all industrial lines in modern times, there has come also a marked awakening in agricultural pursuits, and the problem of the farm is now being made the subject of special study not only on the part of those directly engaged in farming, but also by scientific men and special institutions. This has come about in a natural way.

A greater knowledge is needed in the question of plant foods as well as their care and culture. Without going into detail in this fascinating subject we here make mention of the growth of Farmer's Institutes and kindred organizations, having for their purpose the acquisition of a more intelligent view of the question of agriculture and its associated industries.

As an active worker in this field and an effective promoter of the institution feature in Jefferson county, mention should be made of Thomas Jefferson Holstlaw, a resident of Shiloh township, and at present secretary and treasurer of the Jefferson County Farmers' Institute. Mr. Holstlaw was born in the above mentioned township on the 26th day of August, 1862. His father, Henry J. Holstlaw, was a native of Barren county, Kentucky, and after coming to Jefferson county, Illinois, was married to Miss Lucretia E. Johnson, who was born in Rome township, this county. After marriage they settled upon their farm in Shiloh township, where they both ended their days, Mr. Holstlaw attaining the age of seventy years, while his companion reached the age of seventy-four. Four children were born of this union, of whom our subject was the second. He was reared in Shiloh township, and received his early education in the neighboring district school. He later attended Ewing College two years. Although thus limited by circumstances, he did not permit these limitations to hinder his independent study and observation,

and as he grew to maturity he became a close student of the things that lay next door, and consequently he has become a leader in attacking the difficulties that are now being so intelligently faced by farming committees.

Mr. Holstlaw was married on the 28th of October, 1896, to Miss Sarah A. Whitlock, who was born in Field township, June 8, 1867. She was the daughter of George L. and Margaret (Patton) Whitlock, the former a native of Tennessee and the latter of Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Holstlaw are the parents of one child, Ida Muriel, who was born February 7, 1903. Mr. Holstlaw has taken an active interest in the management of local affairs, and has been a factor in promoting a good public spirit in the community. He has held the office of Township Assessor, and affiliates with the Democratic party. He is enterprising as a farmer and stock raiser and enjoys prestige among his neighbors and friends. His farm has good buildings and fences and is well drained.

Our subject and wife are active workers in the United Missionary Baptist church and contribute liberally of their time and means to its support. Mrs. Holstlaw is secretary and treasurer of Household Science, the domestic branch of the Farmers' Institute.

CURTIS WILLIAMS.

Three generations of the family of this name have taken part in the development of Illinois. The founder, Rev. S. M. Williams, a pioneer missionary Baptist minister, was born in North Carolina, January 28, 1792, and located in Franklin county, Illinois, in 1837, dying there in 1875. He married Frances Shaw, also a native of

North Carolina, who died at Franklin county homestead in 1874. This pioneer couple had fourteen children. Next to the youngest of these was Stephen L. Williams, whose birth occurred in Franklin county, Illinois, November 13, 1839. He remained at home until he reached his twenty-fourth year, when he started out to make his own living as a farm hand. He remained in Franklin county until 1865, when he went to Cincinnati and entered as a student in the Physio-Medical College and, after finishing the course, returned to his native county to begin the practice of medicine. Soon afterward he located at Spring Garden, in Jefferson county, which has been his home ever since. In 1877 he graduated from the St. Louis American Medical College, January 22, 1869. Doctor Williams was married to Margaret J., daughter of James M. and Nancy (Felts) Arnold, of Robertson county, Tennessee. After an active practice of many years, Doctor Williams is now living in peaceful retirement at Spring Garden. His wife was a native of Tennessee and came to this county when fourteen years old. Doctor and Mrs. Williams had four children: Hugh, deputy Sheriff of Jefferson county; Viola May died in infancy; Curtis and Alsa, who is an optician in business in Jefferson county.

Curtis Williams, the third child, was born at Spring Garden, Jefferson county, Illinois, July 21, 1873. After the usual term in the district schools, he entered Ewing College in Franklin county, when seventeen years old and remained there during four school years, graduating in 1905 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He taught school for seven years, during and subsequent to his college career, his educational work being mostly done in Jefferson county. He was a teacher in the Mount Vernon high school one year, at Woodlawn for three years and Opdyke one year. In the fall of 1901 he entered the University of Missouri at Columbia and was graduated in the class of 1904 with the degree of Bachelor of

Laws. The next year he located at Mount Vernon, having been admitted to practice law by the Illinois Supreme Court, December 13, 1904. He has since been steadily engaged in prosecuting his profession, his office being in rooms 1-2-3 of the Rockaway and Emmerson building. He is attorney for the Fidelity & Casualty Company, of New York, and has other prominent clients, including the Home Insurance Company of New York.

June 11, 1907, Mr. Williams was married to Miss Maud L., daughter of Alvin and Anna (Watkins) Gilbert, a farmer and stock raiser, of Waltonville. One child, Alvin Lacey, was born March 13, 1908. Mr. Williams has served as deputy grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias. He is also a member of the Masonic order and is prominent and popular both in fraternal and social circles. He is a member of the Republican County Central Committee and takes an active interest in politics.

GEORGE L. ORE.

The gentleman of whom the biographer writes in this connection is a native of Tennessee and inherits many of the chivalrous qualities and characteristics of the Southland. He is descended from an old and highly esteemed Southern family that figured in the early history of North Carolina and subsequently became prominent in the annals of certain parts of Tennessee, the people having been among the influential Whigs of the latter state. Jacob Ore, the subject's grandfather, was born in North Carolina, but when a young man went to Tennessee, where he married and reared a large family of twelve children, all of whom became well known and respected in their various places of residence. By occupation Jacob Ore was a

farmer. He succeeded well at his calling and lived a long and useful life which was terminated about the year 1878, leaving to his descendants the heritage of an honorable name.

Among the children of Jacob Ore was a son by the name of Ransom, who was born in East Tennessee and in 1879 moved to Illinois and settled near McLeansboro, and engaged in the pursuit of agriculture. He was a Union soldier during the great Rebellion, serving in the Sixth Tennessee Infantry and taking part in many of the most noted battles of the war, among which were Perryville, Franklin, Chickamauga, Murfreesboro, the various engagements of the Atlanta campaign and numerous others, in all of which he nobly upheld the government and did valiant service for the Union.

Caroline Hedgcock, wife of Ransom Ore, was born near Knoxville, Tennessee, and belongs to an old family that settled in that state shortly after the Revolutionary war. She was married near the place of her birth and with her husband is now living in Jefferson county, Illinois, having moved to this part of the state in the year 1904. Ransom and Caroline Ore are the parents of eight children, five of whom are living, namely: George L. of this review; Samuel E., with the Car Manufacturing Company of Mount Vernon; John E., who is engaged in the mail service in the same city; Robert F., a carpenter and builder, of Mount Vernon, and Mattie, a teacher in the city schools.

George L. Ore was born January 23, 1869, near the city of Knoxville, Tennessee, and when ten years old accompanied his parents to McLeansboro, where he spent his youth on a farm, attending the public schools at intervals in the meantime. Possessing a decided taste for books and study he made such rapid progress in his school work that at the early age of eighteen he was qualified to teach, which profession he followed with gratifying success during the eight years ensuing, devoting his vacations to the study of law,

for which profession he had long manifested a strong preference. Young Ore prosecuted his legal studies under the direction of Judge T. M. Eckley, of McLeansboro, and in 1894 was admitted to the Hamilton County Bar. In casting about for a favorable field in which to begin the practice of his profession his attention was attracted to Mount Vernon and in 1895 he opened an office in this city and in due time gained recognition as a well qualified and energetic attorney with the result that a profitable professional business soon rewarded his efforts.

Mr. Ore's legal career has been successful beyond that of the majority of young lawyers and he forged rapidly to the front, among the leading members of the Jefferson County Bar. In 1904 he was elected on the Republican ticket State's Attorney, the duties of which important and responsible office he discharged with marked ability and commended fidelity until the expiration of his term, in 1908, when he was re-nominated and was re-elected to said office in November of that year, being the only Republican elected to county office in said county that year.

Before his election as State's Attorney, Mr. Ore served two years as Police Magistrate of Mount Vernon and for one year as Justice of the Peace, having been appointed to the latter office by the County Board. In both positions he demonstrated ability of a high order and a sincere desire to subserve the best interests of the municipality and his record in these offices is without a stain. As a lawyer he is studious, energetic, being well grounded in the principles of his profession and ready in applying his knowledge to practice. In the trial of cases he is alert, quick to detect and take advantage of a weak point in the part of his adversary, but under all circumstances, courteous to opposing counsel and eminently honorable in his methods. He has been identified with much important litigation since engaging in the practice and during his incumbency as State's Attor-

ney he left nothing undone in his efforts to enforce the law and bring criminals, his name becoming a terror to evil doers within his jurisdiction.

Mr. Ore is one of the leading Republicans in Jefferson county, standing high in party counsels and contributing much to the strength of the cause which he has so close at heart. He is a good campaigner, both on the hustings and as a worker in the ranks, and his influence in political circles is by no means confined to local matters, but has been felt in district and state affairs as well to say nothing of his activity in national contests. As a citizen he is highly esteemed irrespective of party and few men in the county have as many warm friends.

Mr. Ore was married in 1891 to Miss Minnie A. Marsh, of McLeansboro, Illinois, daughter of Frank Marsh, the union resulting in the birth of two children, Lillian, born in 1897, and Frank Marsh, whose birth occurred in 1907. Mr. Ore is a member of the Knights of Pythias, and with his wife belongs to the Methodist Episcopal church.

HON. WILLIAM B. WILLIAMS.

An enumeration of the men who have won recognition and honor for themselves and added luster to the fair name of Jefferson county, would be incomplete without due notice of the representative citizen and distinguished public servant whose name appears at the head of this article. Of high character and strong mentality, he has played an important part in the recent history of his section of the state and today few men in Jefferson county are as widely known and favorably regarded. William B. Williams, ex-County Treasurer and present Mayor of Mount Vernon, is a native of Illinois,

born near the town of Ashley, Washington county, on April 30th of the year 1874. His grandfather, William T. Williams, a Kentuckian by birth and the first representative of the family in Illinois, came to Jefferson county as a pioneer minister and became prominent in religious circles in an early day, besides taking an active part in the material development of the locality in which he settled. He preached for many years among the settlements of this and neighboring counties, established a number of churches in different parts of the country and lived to be quite an old man, dying about 1890, at the age of eighty years.

Among the children of this staunch old pioneer and earnest minister, was a son of the same name, William T. Williams, who was born on the family homestead in Jefferson county and later became an influential citizen and successful business man of Mount Vernon. He served the county twenty-four years as official surveyor and for a number of years was engaged in the real estate business at Mount Vernon, besides being an active and influential factor in public affairs and taking a leading part in the material advancement of the city.

Irena B. Jarrell, who became the wife of William T. Williams, is a native of Jefferson county, and the daughter of a pioneer settler who moved to this state many years ago from Tennessee. Mr. and Mrs. Williams reared a family of eight children, all but one living, their names being as follows: Mrs. Fannie B. McMeen, of South Bellingham, Washington; George, Mrs. Maud A. Hershey, Albert, Mrs. Gertrude Warran, Mary, and William B., of this review, who is the second in order of birth. With the exception of Mrs. McMeen and Mrs. Warren, all live in Mount Vernon, Mary being still with her mother at the old country home.

The subject of this sketch spent his childhood and youth in Mount Vernon and after obtaining a good education in the city

schools, prepared himself for a business career by taking a course in the Mount Vernon Commercial College. Later he served four years as deputy County Surveyor under his father and in 1896 was elected to that office, the duties of which he discharged in an eminently creditable and satisfactory manner for the same length of time. Meanwhile, he had become interested in political affairs and at quite an early age he was recognized as one of the leading and influential young men of the local Democracy, his services to his party as well as his fitness for the position, leading to his election as stated above.

Retiring from the office of Surveyor at the expiration of his term, Mr. Williams, in 1900, engaged in the real estate business, which he has since continued with most encouraging financial results, being at this time one of the most extensive and successful real estate dealers in Jefferson county. His business takes very wide range, including in addition to all kinds of city and farm property in this county, a large and growing patronage in various parts of Illinois and other states, handling every year thousands of acres of land, improved and unimproved, and making deals and effecting trades representing many thousand dollars of capital. In the year 1905, Mr. Williams was further honored by being elected to the responsible office of Mayor of Mount Vernon and so ably did he discharge the duties of the same, that at the expiration of his term he was triumphantly chosen his own successor and is now sparing no reasonable efforts to justify the people in the wisdom of their choice and prove a capable and faithful executive. Since entering the office he has made a splendid record, both in the matter of public improvements and the enforcement of the law, having been instrumental in bringing about the paving of the streets of the city at a cost of over one hundred thousand dollars and making his name such a terror to evil doers that Mount Vernon is now not only the best improved inland town in the state, but it is universally conceded that the city's

advancement along material lines has been greater during his administration than under any of his predecessors, much of the growth as well as its advantages in the matter of investments and desirability as a place of residence, being directly attributable to his energy, executive ability and systematic methods of government. He is unwavering in his advocacy of whatever he believes to be right and for the best interests of the people upholds his honest convictions at the sacrifice of every other consideration and loses sight of self in his earnest endeavor to promote the welfare of the public.

The domestic chapter in the life of Mr. Williams dates from October 9, 1898, at which time was solemnized his marriage with Miss Nannie A. Herron, daughter of Wesley and Malinda Herron, of the town of Boyd, Jefferson county, both parents deceased. Three children have come to gladden and make bright the home of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, namely: Roy, born July 22, 1899; Nellie, born December 18, 1901, and William, whose birth occurred on December 11, 1907.

Mr. Williams holds membership with the Knights of Pythias and Modern Woodmen and, with his wife, belongs to the Methodist Episcopal church of Mount Vernon. Both are deeply interested in religious and benevolent work and to the poor, needy and suffering, they are ever ready to extend the helping hand. Mr. Williams is a man of broad general information, a careful reader of the world's best literature and an intelligent student of current events. Conscientious in the discharge of the duties of citizenship, he is a valuable factor of the body politic and his aim has ever been to shape his life according to the highest standard of manly excellence. He is actuated in all he does by noble aims and high ideals and the consensus of opinion in the city of his residence is that he stands before the world a model of the able official and successful business man and a true type of the broad minded courteous gentleman whom to know is to respect and honor.

W. B. PHILLIPS.

The efficient and popular Clerk of Jefferson county and for many years one of the leading educators in this part of the state, is a native of Illinois, born in Franklin county, on the 5th day of February, 1860. His father, Joseph Phillips, also a native of the county of Franklin and a farmer by occupation, moved to Jefferson county in 1866 from which time until his death, in January, 1907, he was a successful agriculturist and prominent citizen of Shiloh township. At the breaking out of the great Rebellion Joseph Phillips enlisted in Company F, Fortieth Illinois Infantry, and served with an honorable record for a period of four years and eight days, during the greater part of which time his regiment was in the Fifteenth Army Corps and took part in many of the most noted battles of the war. He was with his command in every engagement in which it participated, including Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburg, Jackson, Mississippi; Missionary Ridge, the Atlanta campaign, and on one occasion while with several of his comrades had the misfortune to fall into the hands of Texans who with scant ceremony decided to put their prisoners to death. The escape of Mr. Phillips after being taken into the woods and seeing one of his comrades shot down in cold blood and himself receiving the fire of the men who were selected to put him to death borders very closely upon the miraculous and reads like a tale from the pen of the most extravagant writers of fiction. After being shot through the neck and head, lying stunned some minutes, until he heard the leader of the squad order one of the men to beat out his brains with the end of a musket, with a desperate effort he rose to his feet and much to the surprise of his would-be executioners, made a dash for liberty and ran with all the strength he possessed into the woods, but his captors equally on the alert started in pursuit, firing as they ran. In this way the race for life

was kept up until the prisoner fell over a high embankment into a stream, owing to the loss of blood, from which he extricated himself with extreme difficulty. Making his way through a dense undergrowth to a ditch near the highway he concealed himself for some time in the mud and water, although the enemy bent upon his capture were standing within a few feet of his hiding place. To narrate in detail how Mr. Phillips eluded his pursuers and after many thrilling experiences finally reached the Federal lines would far transcend the limits of this article, but suffice it to state that the incident, which is one of the most interesting in the history of the war, is worthy of a place in the literature of the period in which it occurred, and should be put in permanent form for the benefit of his family and friends.

Joseph Phillips married Rebecca Phelps, of Franklin county, who bore him ten children, all living but one that died in infancy, their names being as follows: Mrs. Mahala Ingram, of Shiloh township; Mrs. Carolina Wilson, of Casner township; John E., of Shiloh township; Rev. Charles R. Phillips, pastor of the First Methodist church of Eldorado, Illinois; Mrs. Ida Conway, wife of Doctor Norman Conway, of Franklin county; Orville E., deputy County Clerk of Jefferson county; Lewis E., of Roan township; Mrs. Della Ripplinger, of Dodds township, and W. B., the subject of this sketch, who is the second in order of birth. The mother of these children is still living and makes her home at this time with her daughter who lives in Dodds township.

William Phillips, the subject's grandfather, came to Illinois many years ago and settled near the town of Akin, Franklin county, where he purchased land, and became a well-to-do citizen; he took an active part in developing the resources of his section of country and encouraged all enterprises which tended to benefit the community and after a long and useful life was called to his reward with the consciousness of duty well done, dying in the year 1860.

W. B. Phillips was six years old when his parents moved to Jefferson county and during the ensuing ten years he lived in Rome township and assisted in the labors of the farm. In 1876 the family removed to a farm in Shiloh township where the subject remained until elected to the office which he now holds, attending school in the meantime and making rapid progress in his studies. After finishing the branches constituting the curriculum of the public school, he took the scientific course in the Southern Illinois Normal, the training thus received being supplemented in 1882 by a course in the Northern Indiana Normal University, at Valparaiso, which institution he attended for the purpose of adding to his knowledge and efficiency as a teacher, meanwhile he began his long career as an educator by teaching a term of school in Farrington township, Jefferson county, and during the next twenty years following devoted his attention very closely to educational work, achieving marked success as an able instructor and judicious disciplinarian and earning an honorable reputation among the progressive teachers of his part of the state. During his educational experience Mr. Phillips had charge of a number of the best schools in the county and his retention for many successive terms in the same districts speaks well for his ability as a teacher and for his popularity with pupils and patrons. Among the various places where he exercised his pedagogic talents were the schools at Dryden, Hicks' Chapel, Pleasant Grove, Opdyke, where he was principal for four years; one year as principal of the west side schools of Mount Vernon, and ten successive years in the home district, Shiloh township.

Mr. Phillips continued his school work with gratifying success until the year 1902, when he was nominated by the Republican party for County Clerk, to which office he was elected in the fall of that year, defeating his opponent by a majority of three hundred and fifty-four votes, and being the only successful candidate on his

ticket, and the second Republican since the county was organized to be thus honored. Prior to his election to the clerkship he held various township offices and acquitted himself creditably in the discharge of the duties of the same, his record in these positions, together with valuable services rendered his party, leading to his nomination and election to the important trust he now so ably and honorably fills.

The better to attend to the duties of his office Mr. Phillips in 1902 moved to Mount Vernon though he still owns his farm in Shiloh township and keeps in close touch with its management. His election to one of the most important positions in the gift of the people, despite the overwhelming majority of the opposition, is certainly a compliment to his ability and worth, and so fully did he meet the high expectations of his friends and justify the trust reposed in him that at the expiration of his term in 1906 he was re-nominated and again triumphantly elected. Mr. Phillips is methodical in the management of his office, courteous and obliging to all with whom he transacts business and it is universally conceded by Democrats as well as Republicans, that the county has never been served by a more capable, painstaking and obliging official.

The domestic life of Mr. Phillips dates from 1885, on October 1st of which year he was united in marriage to Miss Jeanette Lacey, daughter of Samuel Lacey, of Long Prairie, Jefferson county, a lady in every respect well fitted to be the companion of such an intelligent and public-spirited husband. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips are the parents of eight children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows: Pearl A., born September 22, 1887, now the wife of Edward Burnett, of Mount Vernon; Wendell B., January 30, 1892, deceased; Fern, April 24, 1894; Dorothy D., December 5, 1897; Cora L., November 1, 1901; Elberta M., September 19, 1903; Mary J., March 14, 1905; and William M., who was born April 9, 1908.

Fraternally Mr. Phillips belongs to the Knight of Pythias, Modern Woodmen, the Court of Honor, the Order of Ben Hur. He is a firm believer in revealed religion and for a number of years has been a sincere and respected member of the Methodist Episcopal church, with which denomination his wife also is identified.

ALEXANDER RIVENBURGH, D. D. S.

A striking feature of our American civilization is the cosmopolitan character of its people. We find here, blended into one harmonious whole, elements so varied and unlike that it seems scarcely less than a miracle that they should lose themselves in the greater unit without sacrificing more of their individuality. The rugged Puritan, with his high ideals and stern views of life, found himself free to realize in the concrete what he set up for himself as the goal of life, while the cavalier of the Southland made the wilderness bloom as the rose, and reproduced in genuine style the lingering vestiges of a bygone chivalry. To both of those elements we owe much of the glory to which we have attained and each figures extensively in the foundation structure of our commonwealth. To the Puritans in particular are we indebted for the magnificent achievements in literature, science, art and religious thought that are so intricately interwoven in the warp and woof of our ideal and aspirations.

It is to this class that belonged the ancestors of Dr. Alexander Rivenburgh, one of the well known citizens of Jefferson county. He was born in Ripon, Wisconsin, in 1857, the son of Henry Rivenburgh, who was a native of New York state, having removed to Wisconsin prior to the Civil war, remaining there until 1874, at

which time he changed his residence to Chicago, where he ended his days. Peter Rivenburgh, grandfather of our subject, was, in point of relationship not far removed from the Van Rensselaers, the Knickerbockers and Livingstons, of New York, and traces one part of his ancestral line to the very members of the Mayflower group.

Doctor Rivenburgh's mother, Anna (Brown) Rivenburgh, was also of English extraction. She is also deceased. Our subject was the youngest of the family and he spent his early days in Ripon, Wisconsin. When a small boy his parents removed to Sparta, Wisconsin, where Alexander attended the public schools, graduating from the high school there in 1874, when the family moved to Chicago. He entered the Chicago Medical College, from which he graduated. Following this Doctor Rivenburgh went to Boston. He soon made commendable headway and continued in practice there for two years. He then came to New York City, continuing his medical career there for one year, after which he returned to Boston and took up the practice of dentistry. He continued at this for two years and built up an extensive business, having for patrons prominent families of the city. However, the great distance from his own people disturbed his contentment and he finally decided to return to the Middle West, where his relatives were. Upon his return to Chicago he took up the study of dentistry and made a vigorous and thorough preparation for his work, graduating from the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. He established an office in the city of Chicago and soon built up a lucrative practice, developing unusual skill through his thorough methods and scientific grasp of his work. He continued in his profession until 1906, when he came to Mount Vernon. Here he opened up an office for the practice of dentistry in the Columbia Block, at the corner of Columbia and North streets. His equipment is second to none in the city, and Doctor Rivenburgh readily established for himself thriving business.

The doctor first married Miss Jennie W. Gardner, of New Haven, Connecticut, who is deceased. One son, Gardner Alexander, graced this union. Our subject's second wife was Miss Agnes Schnitzke, of Waukesha, Wisconsin, a woman of refined tastes and culture.

Doctor Rivenburgh resides on his farm, which is located two and one-half miles south of Mount Vernon. It is a beautiful residence and bears in every way the marks of intelligent and tasteful supervision. It has an atmosphere of sociability and impresses the visitor with its conveniences and carefully planned arrangements.

Doctor Rivenburgh takes an active interest in the welfare of the community and has brought to bear on the public mind the results of his wide experience in previous years. He is a member of the Masonic fraternity and also of the Knights of Pythias, and affiliates with the Baptist denomination.

HON. WILLIAM C. BLAIR.

The distinguished lawyer and honored official whose name appears at the head of this article holds worthy prestige among the leading men of his profession in Southern Illinois and for a number of years has not only figured prominently in the affairs of Jefferson county, but made his influence felt in various ways throughout the entire state. Judge William C. Blair was born May 24, 1861, at Nashville, Illinois, and is a son of William and Mary J. Blair, both natives of Missouri and early settlers of Washington county, Illinois, the father locating south of Nashville about the year 1827 and subsequently taking up his residence in that town. He was a mason by trade and worked at stone and brick laying in Nashville

and elsewhere until 1872, when he removed to Jefferson county, where he spent the remainder of his days.

Francis Blair, the judge's grandfather, a Georgian by birth, and representative of an old Irish family that came to America in an early day, settled in Georgia, went to Missouri many years ago and later changed his residence to Washington county, Illinois, where in due time he became a prominent citizen.

The judge's mother, whose maiden name was Mary J. Crain, and who as already indicated, was a native of Missouri, belonged to an old family that migrated to that state in an early period from Tennessee. She accompanied her parents to Illinois as long ago as 1827 and grew to maturity in Washington county, where she married William Blair, and in due time became the mother of eleven children, seven of whom are living, namely: Mrs. Nancy Parker, of Mount Vernon; Mrs. Caroline Piercy, of Jefferson county; James R., a prominent railroad man, formerly president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company, with headquarters at Kansas City, Missouri; Miss Sallie Love, of Iola, Kansas; William C., of this review; Prof. Francis G. Blair, of Springfield, Illinois, superintendent of public instruction; Mrs. Minnie Phillips, wife of Rev. C. R. Phillips, of Metropolis, this state. The deceased members of the family were, Thomas L. and George W., the others dying in infancy.

Judge Blair spent his childhood at Nashville and when a mere lad removed with his parents to Jefferson county, where he grew to manhood and with the history of which his subsequent life has been very closely identified. He was reared to farm labor, enjoyed such educational advantages as the country school afforded and while still a youth decided to make the law his life work. Accordingly he took up the study after the labors of the day were over and spent the evenings pouring over his books, frequently devoting the greater

part of the night digging into and unravelling the mysteries of legal science. In this way he prosecuted his studies and researches until his admission to the bar in 1896, since which time he has devoted his attention very closely to his profession in which his career has been eminently successful and in the highest degree creditable. In 1892 he was elected police magistrate of Mount Vernon, which position he held four years, when he was further honored by being elected State's Attorney, proving one of the ablest and most successful prosecutors the county of Jefferson ever produced.

As a lawyer Judge Blair easily stands among the leaders of his calling in Jefferson county and in the line of criminal practice has few peers in the southern part of the state, his high reputation in this branch of the profession causing a demand for his services in many of the most important trials in his own and neighboring counties for years past. During the past fifteen years he has been employed in a number of noted murder trials in different parts of the state, and in the majority of which, although opposed by a formidable array of the ablest talent obtainable, he secured verdicts for his clients and added to his reputation as a shrewd, tactful lawyer and forceful and eloquent advocate. The judge has practiced in nearly every county of Southern Illinois and is as successful in other branches of the profession as in the one to which his talents have been especially devoted, his name appearing in connection with much important litigation in his own and other counties since engaging in the practice.

Politically the judge is pronounced in his allegiance to the principles of Democracy, stands high in the councils of his party and there has not been a campaign within recent years in which he was not subject to call for service and in which he was not found diligently assisting every nominee of the party's ticket. His active political work covers a period of twenty years, during which time

his voice has been heard and his influence felt in every part of Jefferson county besides valuable services rendered the cause of Democracy in district affairs and masterly leadership on state and national campaigns. His ability as a forceful and eloquent speaker has long been recognized and appreciated, and as a member of the joint state committee. In the campaign of 1896 he was sent to meet and answer leading Republican orators in various parts of the state. His familiarity with the political history of the state and nation together with his shrewdness and tact as a leader, and commanding influence as a master of assemblages, renders him a skillful and powerful antagonist, the pride of his friends and the dread of his political foes in discussing the leading questions at issue.

In the year 1906 Judge Blair was elected to represent the Forty-Sixth District in the General Assembly and as a member of that body rendered valuable services to his constituents and to the state, taking an active and influential part in the deliberations of the chamber and serving as a member of important committees. He has been one of the leaders of his party in the Legislature but in the discharge of his duties frequently loses sight of party interest in his efforts to promote the general welfare of the people and it is a conservative statement to say that the Forty-sixth District has never had an abler or more faithful and conscientious representative. His course as a law maker meeting the approval of his party, he was re-nominated in 1908 and in the election of that year he was triumphantly elected by an increased majority.

Judge Blair in the year 1883 entered the marriage relation with Miss Laura E. Johnson, daughter of Leander C. and Martha Johnson, natives of Indiana and Illinois, respectively. The union resulting in the birth of five children, namely: Ethel May, wife of George H. Stein, of St. Louis, Missouri, where the husband is practicing law; Mary J., living at home; Katherine L., a teacher in the

public schools of Mount Vernon; William Lee, a student in the high school of the same place, and Albert W., who is pursuing his studies in the city schools. Judge and Mrs. Blair have a host of warm friends and admirers in the city of their residence and are highly esteemed in the social circles of the community. They belong to the Methodist Episcopal church, in the good work of which they are both active and influential and all laudable means to alleviate suffering and distress enlist their hearty co-operation and support. Fraternally the judge is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias, in both of which he has held important official positions from time to time and he is also identified with the Fraternal Order of Eagles, the Court of Honor and Modern Woodmen.

WILTON C. WILLIS.

The efficient and popular Treasurer of Jefferson county and a native son of the same, was born in Shiloh township on the 13th day of February, 1869. A descendant of one of the earliest pioneers in this part of the state and possessing not a few of the sterling qualities of manhood for which his ancestors were noted, he has not only sustained the high reputation which they always enjoyed but by a life of usefulness and a character above reproach, has added to the brightness of the family escutcheon and the honor of the name. John J. Willis, the subject's father, a farmer and well known contractor, is also a native of Jefferson county, born September 11, 1842. He was reared to agricultural pursuits and when nineteen years of age responded to the President's call for volunteers by enlisting in Company I, Forty-ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, being subsequently transferred to Company K, and served with his command till the

close of the Civil war. He experienced much active duty and took part in all the battles and skirmishes in which his regiment was engaged, including Shiloh, seige and capture of Vicksburg, Nashville and many other notable actions, in all of which he bore himself as a brave and gallant soldier, ready at any time to face danger and if need be sacrifice his life for the perpetuity of the Union.

When a young man John J. Willis married Miss Sarah A. Casey, whose people moved many years ago from Virginia to Tennessee and from the latter state to Southern Illinois, being among the earliest pioneers of Jefferson county. Green P. Casey, the father of Mrs. Willis, for many years a highly esteemed citizen, has gone to his reward.

Thomas J. Willis, the subject's paternal grandfather, was born and reared in Maryland but early migrated to Ohio, where he resided for a few years and then moved to Jefferson county, Illinois, settling on land in Shiloh township, which he cleared and transferred into a good farm and which is now owned by Wilton C. He was a true type of the sturdy pioneer of the olden time and in addition to cultivating the soil, shipped produce at intervals by flat boat on the Ohio river, doing a fair business. He had two sons, and his wife by a previous marriage, was the mother of two children, all of whom accompanied the parents to the new home in the West and assisted in cleaning and developing the farm. Thomas J. Willis lived to a good old age, dying in the year 1882; his wife has also been called to the other world.

Wilton C. Willis spent his childhood and youth on the family homestead in Shiloh township, and early became familiar with the rugged duties of the farm. He grew up a strong and vigorous lad and under the wholesome influence of outdoor life and the discipline which comes from activity in cultivating the soil, acquired habits of industry and self-reliance which furnished a substantial foundation

for his subsequent success as a farmer and trusted servant of the people. After receiving a good common school education he devoted his attention exclusively to agriculture and in due time began farming upon his own responsibility, which honorable calling he followed with success and financial profit until elected to the position he now holds in the year 1906.

Mr. Willis came in possession of the family homestead some years ago and still owns the same. He has made many improvements on the place and it is now one of the best farms in the township of Shiloh, being admirably situated and well adapted for both agriculture and pasturage. As a farmer Mr. Willis ranks with the most enterprising men of his calling in the county, cultivating the soil according to the most approved modern methods, conducting his affairs on business principles and seldom failing to realize liberal returns from time and labor expended on his land.

He began taking an interest in public matters when a mere youth and became one of the well informed and wide-awake young men of his neighborhood. In due time he became cognizant of the fact that to be a true American citizen one must needs be a politician. Accordingly he posted himself in the issues of the day and espousing the principles of the Republican party soon rose to a position of influence in his township and in time was looked upon not only as a safe political leader, but as an available candidate for public favors. In 1906 he entered the race for County Treasurer and receiving the nomination at the hands of his party, put forth his efforts in the campaign of that year, defeating his opponent by a decisive majority despite the fact that the county was normally Democratic by a safe margin.

Turning his farm over to the care of others, he took charge of the office at the proper time and moving his family to Mount Vernon has since made the city his place of residence. Mr. Willis has dem-

onstrated ability of a high order in the mangement of his office and the manner in which he has looked after one of the people's most important interests has met the expectations not only of his friends and party associates, but of the public at large, irrespective of political affiliations. Capable in all the term implies and faithful as well, he lets nothing interfere with his duties and thus far his official record is without a stain, being creditable to himself and an honor to the county which he serves. His personal popularity is unconfined by party lines and the ability displayed in the position he now holds, it is believed, will lead untimately to higher official honors and doubtless to a wider field than the circumscribed limits of a single county.

Mr. Willis on the 3th day of April, 1890, entered the marriage relation with Miss Lou Roach, who was born and reared in Jefferson county. Her father, David Roach, being a substantial and representative citizen of Casner township. Mr. and Mrs. Willis have one child, a daughter by the name of May, whose birth occurred on January 15th, of the year 1901, and in whom are centered many fond hopes and bright anticipations for the future.

HON. ANDREW DUFF WEBB.

A man of sterling worth and high professional attainments, who has been honored by his fellow citizens with positions of responsibility and trust, the subject of the sketch occupies an important place in public view and is recognized as one of the leading citizens of his day in the county of Jefferson. According to the most reliable data obtainable the founders of the Webb family in Illinois appear to have been Eli and Lazarus Webb, who migrated from Virginia as early as the year 1790, and settled on the prairie in Franklin coun-

ty, which in compliment to them has since been called Webb's Prairie, being among the first men in that part of the state. Eli Webb, the older of the two, was a true type of the sturdy pioneer of the age in which he lived and nobly bore his share of the labor and responsibility incident to the settlement and development of a new country and lived to see Franklin county redeemed from a primitive wilderness to the fair and flourishing conditions for which it has long been noted. He became a successful farmer and influential citizen and reared a large family of sixteen children, among whom was a son by the name of Elijah T., who grew to manhood in Franklin county, and in early life entered the ministry of the Baptist church and in due time rose to a position of prominence and wide influence in that denomination. He preached in various parts of Illinois, organized churches in a number of counties and in addition to religious work was also interested in the cause of education, having been one of the founders of Ewing College, in Franklin county, and a trustee of the institution to the day of his death. He also served a number of years as County Surveyor, besides taking an active part in inaugurating and furthering measures and enterprises for the material advancement of the country while all laudable movements having for their object the social, intellectual and moral improvement of his fellow men enlisted his hearty co-operation and support.

Elijah T. Webb was born in 1818, the year Illinois was admitted to statehood, and lived an active and eminently useful life of sixty-one years, dying on the 14th day of January, 1879. His wife, who bore the maiden name of Nancy Clark, was also a native of Franklin county and a descendant of an old and well known Kentucky family, which settled in that part of the state in pioneer times and became actively identified with its growth and subsequent history. Mrs. Webb was a woman of high character and many excellent qualities, not a few of which have been reproduced in her descendants who are now among the most enterprising and highly

esteemed people of their respective places of residence. She bore her husband fourteen children and departed this life at the age of sixty-one years, in 1884.

Of the large family born to Rev. Elijah T. and Nancy Webb, seven survive, namely: Mrs. Elijah J. Link, Mrs. Emeline Pierce, Mrs. Thomas Neal, Eli, John C., Andrew D., of this review, and Robert L. The following are the names of those deceased: Mrs. Elizabeth King, Albert C. Webb, formerly a prominent member of the Jefferson County Bar; Dr. L. M. Webb, a physician and surgeon of Mount Vernon, and four children that died in infancy unnamed.

Andrew Duff Webb, the youngest but one of the above named family, was born in Franklin county, Illinois, January 4, 1864, and spent his childhood and youth on the old homestead on Webb's Prairie, where he early became familiar with the varied duties of the farm. After remaining with his parents and attending the public schools at intervals until his fifteenth year, he entered Ewing College, where he pursued his studies for a period of five years, when he became a student of Shurtliff College, Upper Alton, from which he was graduated in 1884. With a substantial intellectual foundation Mr. Webb began life for himself well fitted for its duties and responsibilities and during the year following his graduation gave his attention to the insurance business, in which he met with fair success. Later he taught school one year in Morgan county and after devoting the same length of time to educational work in Aspen, Colorado, he returned to Illinois and took up the study of law at Mount Vernon in the office of his brother, with whom he remained until his admission to the bar in 1889.

Mr. Webb brought to his profession a well disciplined mind and his abilities being duly recognized he soon built up a lucrative practice and achieved an honorable reputation as a capable and painstaking lawyer. In 1895 he was appointed Master in Chancery

for Jefferson county, and after holding the office two years with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the people he was further honored in 1897 by being elected City Attorney of Mount Vernon, in which capacity he served two terms and the duties of which he discharged with ability and commendable fidelity. Later he served two years as corporation counsel for the city, during which time he was untiring in behalf of the interests of the municipality and in 1906 he was elected Judge of Jefferson county, which office he still holds and the duties of which he has discharged ably and faithfully, his administration proving eminently satisfactory and adding to his reputation as a sound lawyer and judicious public servant.

In addition to his legal practice and official duties Judge Webb is interested in various local business enterprises including the Royal Loan and Building Association of Mount Vernon, which he assisted to organize and of which he has been a director continuously since it was established in the year 1892. He also has an interest in the C. W. Harris abstract, insurance and loan business, besides being identified with all measures that have recently been put forward for the material growth of the city, and the advancement of the community along social, intellectual and moral lines. In politics the judge is an uncompromising Democrat, active and zealous in upholding his principles and to his exertions as much as to those of any of his compeers is due the success of the party in Jefferson county.

Judge Webb is not only a leading member of the Mount Vernon Bar and the peer of any of his professional brethren in all that constitutes an able and progressive lawyer, but he has also found a most capable and faithful official while his high standing as a courteous gentleman and public-spirited citizen have gained for him a reputation which bespeaks still greater public honors as the years go by. A gentleman of scholarly tastes and high ideals, a reader and thinker and careful student of current events. He keeps in

touch with the trend of modern thought and is an influential factor in the intellectual circles of his city as well as a moulder of opinion on matters of political and public import. He is a thirty-second degree Mason and takes an active interest in the deliberations of the order, throughout its various branches, being a leading member of the local lodge with which he is identified, besides holding the high position of grand lecturer of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Illinois, being one of the three Masons in the state thus honored. He also belongs to the Order of Modern Woodmen and the Court of Honor and in religion holds to the Baptist faith, belonging with his wife to the First Baptist church of Mount Vernon and demonstrating by his daily life the sincerity of his profession as a disciple of the Nazarene.

On March 14, 1888, was solemnized the marriage of Judge Webb and Miss Clara B. Green, daughter of S. R. Green, of Cobden, Illinois, a union blessed with six children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows: Roger B., June 5, 1890; Helen. April 19, 1892; George, March 14, 1894; Alice, October 11, 1896; Clarella, December 17, 1900, and Andrew D., who was born on March 3d of the year 1904.

H. R. KINGMAN.

The founder of the family of this name in Illinois was P. E. Kingman, a native of Boston, Massachusetts, who was a railroad contractor of prominence and built many of the roads in the West. It was in 1858 that he left the East, accompanied by his son, A. H. Kingman, then a boy of tender years. The latter, after growing up at Dubuque, Iowa, entered the banking business and was cashier of

the First National Bank of Dubuque for many years. In 1880 he went to North Dakota and engaged in the wholesale grocery business at Fargo. After remaining there four years, he came to Chicago and was one of the owners of the Mosley Folding Bath Tub Company, but eventually sold out his interest and in 1902 located in Mount Vernon, making his home with his son. His health failing, he started north in hopes of recuperating, but died in Chicago on his way in 1906. He married Lucretia McArthur, a native of Hudson, New York, who came West with her parents in youth. She is now residing in Brooklyn, New York. Two of their five children died in infancy, the surviving being: H. R., Mrs. J. L. Hitz and Mrs. E. S. Shields, both of Chicago.

H. R. Kingman, the eldest of the children, was born in Dubuque, Iowa, in 1874, and obtained his elementary education in the schools of Chicago, including the grammar grade, the high school, the manual training and the Armour Institute. In the last mentioned institution, he took the course in electrical engineering. In 1895 he accepted a position with the Western Electric Company, of Chicago, and remained with this firm for four years. His next engagement was with the Deering Harvester Company, in whose employ he conducted special investigations to ascertain the suitability of certain domestic fibers for making binder-twine and also in the development of machinery for this branch of manufacturing. After a year with this concern, he was engaged with the McCormick Company for two years in the same capacity. In 1902 he became interested in the then defunct municipal light and water plant of Mount Vernon, organized a company, took over the entire outfit and added a gas and central station heating plant. Chiefly through his efforts the resurrected business was made first class in every respect and the city furnished with excellent and satisfactory service. The company is now on a substantial basis and enjoying a prosperous business.

When he took charge the reservoir was wholly inadequate, but in its place has been constructed an up-to-date reservoir with a capacity of three hundred million gallons, drawn from a lake three-fourths of a mile long, a fourth of a mile wide and covering seventy acres. It is situated four miles north of the city and is fully equal to all demands for private or public consumption. Being thus so well equipped with this indispensable necessity of life, the thriving city of Mount Vernon is able to negotiate with advantage for new factories by offering an absolute guarantee of an abundance of water. The offices of the Gas, Electric & Heating Company are on the ground floor of the Third National Bank Building and Mr. Kingman holds the position of secretary and treasurer.

In 1899 Mr. Kingman married Miss Elizabeth, daughter of H. B. Clement, who came West with his family from Albany, New York. Mr. Clement, who was a druggist, located in Chicago and died there in the spring of 1907. His son, Dr. F. M. Clement, is a well known physician of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Kingman have two children: Marion, born in February, 1900, and Helen, born in May, 1902. Mr. Kingman has been remarkably successful in all his undertakings, has exhibited energy and skill of an unusual order and is regarded by his associates as a business man of the first class. His tastes are domestic, his private life quiet and unobtrusive and he finds his chief enjoyment in the home circle.

WILBUR H. GILMORE, M. D.

Having lost his father by an accident in his native country of England, John J. Gilmore was brought to America when a child by his grandmother, who located in St. Louis. After reaching man-

hood, he became identified with the Pullman Palace Car Company and spent his whole business life in Missouri, but he died at Fort Worth, Texas, in 1891. He married Harriet Ann Jackson, born near Knoxville, Tennessee, who, two years subsequent to the death of her husband, removed to Mount Vernon and purchased the property now known as the Mahaffy Hotel, which she conducted until October 18, 1898, when she also joined the great majority. In March, 1893, she contracted a second marriage with John F. Mahaffy. By her first union she had two children: John J., who died in 1890, and Wilbur H., who was born in St. Louis, October 10, 1879, and who came with his mother at the time of her removal from Missouri. He received his primary education in the schools of the last mentioned city, at Fort Worth and Mount Vernon. After a course in the high school here he entered the University at Lincoln, Illinois, and remained there one year. In the fall of 1899 he matriculated in the University of Michigan for a course in the medical department, to which he devoted two years. After this he entered Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia and was graduated in 1903 with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Locating first at Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania, he associated himself with Dr. W. F. Beyer for a while but on January 1, 1905, removed to Mount Vernon, where he formed a partnership with Dr. J. W. Hamilton, which has continued up to the present time. Previous to his graduation he had studied medicine with his subsequent partner during the summers of 1900-01-02. Doctor Gilmore is recognized as a surgeon of unusual ability and has met with success in all his work in that line. He is of pleasing address, of good family and possesses an excellent general education. He has deserved and received well merited recognition in the line of his profession. He is a member of the Jefferson County Medical Society, in which he holds the position of secretary and treasurer. He also holds membership in the Illinois State Med-

ical Society and the Southern Illinois Medical Society, the Surgeon's Club of Rochester, Minnesota, also member of American Association of Railway Surgeons. His recognized ability has brought him employment as physician of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad and examining surgeon for the Illinois Commercial Association. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias.

December 21, 1904, he was married to Beatrice, daughter of Dr. S. S. Hamilton, of Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania, and his wife also enjoys the distinction of a medical degree. Their only child was born April 21, 1907, and was christened John Hamilton Gilmore. The family is quite popular in the social circles of Mount Vernon and the doctor enjoys a wide acquaintance throughout the state.

LOUIS G. PAVEY.

Mr. Pavey is cashier of the Ham National Bank, Mount Vernon, and a representative of one of the most distinguished families of Jefferson county, was born in the city of which he is now a resident, on the 19th day of October, 1869. His father, Gen. C. W. Pavey, of whom a notice appears elsewhere in these pages, was a prominent pioneer and later became one of the leading men of Illinois, serving at one time as Auditor of State and otherwise taking an active and distinguished part in public affairs. Isabella F. Pace, wife of General Pavey, and mother of the subject, was also of a prominent family the history of which and that of Jefferson county being very closely identified.

Louis G. Pavey received his early education in the public schools of Mount Vernon and later entered the State University at Champaign, where he prosecuted his studies until completing the

prescribed course and made a creditable record as a student. Leaving that institution he labored for some time on the home farm, but subsequently discontinued tilling the soil to become a salesman in his father's store, General Pavey having been elected Auditor of State in 1888. Louis G. the following year entered the office as Warrant Clerk, a position of great responsibility for a young man still in his minority. After serving four years under his father, Mr. Pavey retired from the office and, going to Chicago, accepted a position with the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, where he demonstrated abilities of a high order, discharging his duties with credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of the managers of the institution, who parted with his services with much regret when he saw fit to sever his connection with the bank.

Returning to Mount Vernon, Mr. Pavey became identified with the Ham National Bank, one of the leading institutions of the kind in Southern Illinois, and is still connected therewith, holding the important and responsible position of cashier, besides taking an active interest in the general management of the business. An accomplished accountant, and financier with a thorough knowledge of monetary affairs and familiar with every detail of the business with which he is identified, Mr. Pavey occupies a prominent place among the financiers of the state and stands high in the esteem of all with whom he comes into contact. From the beginning of his career to the present time, his record has been eminently honorable and upright, never having swerved from the path of rectitude, and he has always proved able to discharge worthily the responsibilities resting upon him in stations demanding the highest order of business talent. He has labored faithfully and earnestly to promote the interests of the important institution with which he is connected, subordinating every other consideration to this one object and it is conceded that much of the success which has characterized the growth of the bank

during the years of his incumbency is directly attributable to his energy, sound judgment and systematic methods.

Mr. Pavey was united in marriage November 17, 1901, with Miss Martha Ham, daughter of Hon. C. D. Ham (see sketch), and occupies a beautiful modern residence in the historic Grant Place, which is a favorite resort for the most cultured and refined social circles of the city. Himself and wife are greatly esteemed for their many excellent qualities of mind and heart, popular among those with whom they mingle and few if any command more influence in the social and intellectual life of Mount Vernon, or have shown themselves as worthy of the regard in which they are held.

In politics Mr. Pavey is a Republican, but not a partisan nor office-seeker, nevertheless he takes an active interest in the success of his party, keeps in close touch with the leading questions and issues of the times, on all of which he has well defined opinions and the courage of his convictions and weilds an influence in public affairs second to that of few of his compeers. Religiously, the Methodist church holds his creed, himself and his wife being respected members of the Mount Vernon congregation and liberal contributors to its support, also to various lines of benevolent and charitable work in which both manifest an earnest and abiding interest.

J. W. HAMILTON, M. D.

Occupying a prominent position among the leading physicians and surgeons of Southern Illinois and coming prominently into the ranks of the successful self-made men of the state is the gentleman whose name stands for the head of this sketch. Dr. J. W. Hamilton is a native of Jefferson county, Illinois, born April 24, 1871,

near Knob Prairie, where his grandfather settled about the year 1839, being among the early pioneers of that part of the country. Josiah A. Hamilton, the doctor's father, was born in Brown county, Ohio, but when four years of age was brought by his parents to Illinois. The family settled originally near McLeansboro, Hamilton county, and three years later removing thence to Jefferson county and founding a home at the north end of Knob Prairie.

Josiah Hamilton was reared a farmer and in due time became one of the successful men of his calling in his community as well as one of the county's widely known and highly esteemed citizens. He served in Company K, Thirty-second Illinois Volunteer Infantry, during the late Civil war, saw much active service and earned an honorable record as a soldier. Resuming agricultural pursuits on returning from the army, he continued the same on his farm near Knob Prairie until within a short time before his death when he changed his residence to the town of Ina, where in August, 1877, he passed from earth.

When a young man Josiah Hamilton married Miss Hannah E. Boswell, who was born at Knob Prairie, in 1834, and is still living near the place where she first saw the light of day, retaining to a remarkable degree the possession of her faculties both physical and mental. She bore her husband ten children, six of whom grew to mature years, of which one, Mrs. Elnora Webb, the third in order of birth, has since died. Those living at this time are Orange Hamilton, of Waltonville, Jefferson county; Mrs. Lucretia Mannen, who lives at the same place; Vincent Hamilton, of Sheller, Illinois; Charles, of Emerton City, and Dr. J. W., whose name introduces this review.

The doctor's grandfather was Orange Hamilton, a native of New York City, and as already stated, a pioneer of Jefferson county, locating near Knob Prairie in a very early day and taking an

active and influential part in the material development of his section of the country. By occupation he was a tiller of the soil and as such ranked among the most enterprising and successful of the county, besides attaining commendable standing as a neighbor and citizen. He developed a good farm, provided comfortably for his family and departed this life about the year 1857, honored and respected by all with whom he came in contact.

The early life of Doctor Hamilton was spent on the family homestead near Knob Prairie and when a mere boy he learned by practical experience the true significance of honest toil and the value of industry as a means of attaining an honorable position in the world. He was reared on the farm and after attending the public schools until his seventeenth year began teaching, to which useful calling he devoted his attention until his twenty-first year, meeting with flattering success the meanwhile and achieving an honorable reputation as a capable and painstaking instructor. Having decided to make the medical profession his life work, he entered shortly after attaining his majority the office of Dr. A. J. Fitzgerald, of Knob Prairie, where he prosecuted his studies for one year and in 1902 became a student of Barnes Medical College of St. Louis, which he attended during the three years ensuing and from which he was graduated March 17, 1905.

On receiving his degree Doctor Hamilton began the practice of his profession at Ina, Illinois, but after a year and a half at that place he found a wider and more inviting field for the exercise of his talents in the city of Mount Vernon, where he has since practiced with encouraging success and where he now has a large and lucrative professional business, which is rapidly growing in magnitude and importance. For about one and a half years he was in partnership with Dr. Harold Gee, but at the expiration of which time became associated with Doctor Gilmore, the firm thus constituted being

still maintained and at the present time among the best known partnerships of the kind not only in Mount Vernon and Jefferson county, but in the southern part of the state.

Doctors Hamilton and Gilmore have finely equipped offices in the Youngblood building, where every implement and device of modern surgery is to be found, also the latest results of medical research. Both gentlemen being critical students and in close touch with everything relating to their profession. While eminently successful in the general practice they make a specialty of surgery, to which they have devoted much time and careful study and in which they have achieved more than local repute, being recognized as the leading surgeons of their city and among the most skillful and successful in the state.

Doctor Hamilton is still a young man but he belongs to the school of advanced thought and has spared neither pains nor expense to acquire proficiency in his noble work and become a true benefactor of the race. He has met with financial success commensurate with the energy and skill displayed in his practice and is now not only one of the ablest physicians and surgeons of the city in which he resides, but also one of its well-to-do men and enterprising public-spirited citizens. Doctor Hamilton is a member of the Jefferson County Medical Society, in the deliberations of which he takes a prominent and influential part and also belongs to the Medical Society of Southern Illinois, which he is now serving as president. In addition to those two bodies he is identified with various other organizations including the Illinois State Medical Society, the Ohio Valley Medical Society, the American Medical Association, the American Association of Railway Surgeons and holds a life membership with the Surgeons Club of Rochester, Minnesota. In connection with his large and steadily growing practice he has been for twelve years surgeon of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois

Railroad Company, and is not infrequently called long distances to perform operations requiring a high order of surgical talent. The doctor is a Democrat but finds little time to devote to political matters, although deeply interested in public affairs and familiar with the leading questions and issues upon which men and parties divide. He has been a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows during the past twelve years and is also identified with the order of Woodmen, the Court of Honor, the Maccabees and the Knights of Pythias, holding the title of past chancellor in the last named society. He has never aspired to office or leadership among his fellow citizens and with the exception of serving three years on the city school board has held no public position.

On the 26th day of April, 1891, Doctor Hamilton was united in marriage with Miss Cora Webb, daughter of Daniel R. Webb, of Horse Prairie, Jefferson county, a union blessed with two children, Clarence O., born December 18, 1892, and Willma Opal, whose birth occurred on June 30th, of the year 1896. Doctor and Mrs. Hamilton are well known in the social life of Mount Vernon and stand high in the esteem of the best people of the city and county. They are interested in all humanitarian measures for the amelioration of suffering and distress, contribute liberally to charitable institutions and private benevolences.

B. A. MARSHALL.

The founder of the Illinois family of this name was John Marshall, a native of Virginia, who was noted as a sturdy, discreet and industrious farmer, blessed with an abundance of good common sense. He removed with his family to Illinois and finally ended his

earthly career at Atwood, in 1860. During a previous residence in Ohio his son, C. G. Marshall, was born and after growing up settled in Shelby county, Illinois, in 1866. In early life he had learned the trade of millwright, but in later years took up the practice of medicine, which he prosecuted with success. In 1871 he removed to Arthur, Illinois, where he died four years later. He married Elizabeth Griggs, whose parents came from New Jersey to New Lexington, Ohio, where she was born. Her death occurred in 1898 at Macksville, Piatt county, Illinois. The children by this union were: Mrs. Malissa Ridge, of Hindsboro, Illinois; Rachael, deceased; the subject of this sketch; Mrs. Anna M. Dawson, deceased; Harriet C. Spelbring, of Ida Grove, Iowa, and Elias P. Marshall, of Sentinel, Oklahoma.

B. A. Marshall, the third of this family in order of birth, was born at New Lexington, Ohio, December 2, 1850. His boyhood was spent in Ohio, Atwood, Illinois and Mexia, Texas, his schooling being obtained chiefly at Macksville, Illinois. After leaving school he was engaged in farming for twelve years in Douglas and Piatt counties, Illinois. In 1880 he was appointed a postal clerk in the railway mail service, but resigned this position after four years' tenure. Two more years at farming was followed by a trip to Texas, where two years were spent in Mexia. The next move was to Vernon, in the Panhandle and during his sojourn in the Lone Star State, he engaged in the real estate and loan business, holding for a while the position of state examiner of securities for the Texas Loan Agency at Corsicana. September 9, 1903, after a residence in Texas of six years, he came to Mount Vernon, where he has since resided and continuously engaged in the real estate business. He assisted in the organization of the Mount Vernon State and Savings Bank, of which he became assistant cashier, and when this institution was consolidated with the Third National Bank, Mr.

Marshall was made director. He is now associated with G. L. Staley in the real estate business and the firm is among the leading dealers in realty in Southern Illinois. They own a large amount of real estate, including farms and other kinds of property in this line. Mr. Marshall enjoys high rank as a business man of fair dealing and may justly boast that he has never been sued or brought suit against others. He takes an active interest in politics and was at one time nominee of the Republican party for Mayor of Mount Vernon. He served two years in the City Council during the term of Mayor Williams. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias and Court of Honor.

August 3, 1870, Mr. Marshall was married to Martha A. Shonkwiler, an Illinois descendant of Indiana parents. The five children resulting from this union were, Nora A., deceased; M. C., foreman of the roundhouse at Sapulpa, Oklahoma; Hattie C., wife of W. C. Plummer, a railway mail clerk, residing at Newton, Kansas; Myrtle, wife of Morton E. Sleet, bookkeeper for the Armour Packing Company at the Union stockyards in St. Louis; Ralph H., bookkeeper for the St. Louis Coffee & Spice Wholesale House, is a graduate of the Mount Vernon high school and the business college in Quincy, Illinois. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are members of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

GEORGE E. GREEN.

We have here a sample of the farm boy making his way to the city and achieving remarkable popularity both in politics and business. It furnishes additional proof of the frequent claim made in the press, that cities receive their best blood from the farm, the train-

ing and discipline of the agricultural life providing a moral and physical stamina that forms the basis of strong characters. The Green family have long been known in Jefferson county, where they have led the quiet and industrious lives characteristic of the tiller of the soil in the great Mississippi valley. Barnette Green, a native of Blissville township, grew up on his father's farm, went through the usual school discipline of the country, learned the routine of farming and in time himself became a general farmer and stock raiser. He was much respected by his neighbors, prospered in his business and was much lamented when his blameless life was terminated December 6, 1897. He married Martha, daughter of William and Margaret (Taylor) Page, also a native of Jefferson county. The old Jewish prayer for a large family was vouchsafed to this worthy couple as before her death, November 10, 1893, Mrs. Green had become the mother of eleven children: Margaret, deceased; N. H., of Jefferson county; Mrs. Mary Eliza Fox, a resident of Jefferson county; James B., deceased; Mrs. Sarah VanDyke, deceased; Mrs. Delia Taylor, of Jefferson county; M. J., of Chicago; Albert M., Supervisor of Blissville township; George E., subject of this sketch; John E., deceased, and Charles E., of New York City.

George E. Green, the ninth in order of birth of this numerous progeny, was born in Blissville township, Jefferson county, Illinois, July 15, 1868. He spent his boyhood on the parental farm, learned what hard work meant, picked up considerable practical knowledge as he walked the furrows and some theoretical information from the country schools, which he attended in winter. When a young man he left the homestead to spend a year with his brother who was in business in St. Louis. Returning home he was elected when a young man, to the office of Assessor of his native township, which position he held for seven years in succession. In 1900 he became a citizen

of Mount Vernon, and in 1905 was elected City Clerk, carrying every ward in the town and two years later was re-elected by almost the same landslide, this time only losing one ward and that by a single vote. He is a Democrat in politics, but not an active worker, his race for clerk being made on the People's ticket. It will thus be seen that Mr. Green's popularity as a farmer's boy was fully sustained as a resident of the city. He does some insurance business, but his duties as City Clerk occupy the most of his time. Mr. Green belongs to the Knights of Pythias, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and for many years has been a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church. He has never married.

EUGENE M. PEAVLER.

Our subject, who is City Attorney of Mount Vernon, and one of the leading members of the Jefferson County Bar, is a native of Illinois, and the son of the late Dr. James Warren and Victoria Peavler, the father for many years a successful physician and surgeon and influential citizen. Gabriel Peavler, the subject's grandfather, was born January 27, 1813, on the Holstein river in Sullivan county, Tennessee, where his parents, Jacob and Margaret (Stewart) Peavler, natives of Virginia, settled in an early day. On the paternal side the family is of German extraction, the Stewarts coming from Ireland in Colonial times and settling in the Old Dominion state. At the breaking out of the War of 1812, Jacob Peavler joined a Virginia regiment and while serving at his post of duty fell a victim to an epidemic as did also thousands of his comrades. Gabriel being but seven years old at the time of his father's death, the mother dying five years later, the boy at the age

of twelve was "bound out" to a man by the name of Allen, at Montecello, Kentucky, to learn the trade of making and laying brick, which vocation he followed for many years in various parts of Kentucky and other states. Later he engaged in farming in connection with which he also conducted a mercantile establishment in Washington county, Indiana, to which state he removed in the meantime and in which he lived until changing his residence in 1850 to Clark county, Illinois, where he continued the same pursuits for a period of six years.

At the expiration of the time indicated Mr. Peavler removed to Jefferson county and purchased land near Spring Garden where, in due season, he became a successful farmer and prominent citizen, owning at one time four hundred and forty-six acres of fine land. He married in Washington county, Indiana, November 27, 1834, Miss Nancy McKinney, daughter of Alexander and Susannah (Turner) McKinney, natives of Virginia and early settlers of Washington county, the union resulting in the birth of twelve children.

Gabriel Peavler was a man of excellent qualities, honest, straightforward, industrious and one of the large farmers and influential citizens of Jefferson county during the period of his residence in this part of the state. A sincere Christian and devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal church, he did much by word and example to improve the words of his community and was long considered a model of upright manhood and honorable citizenship. He lived to the age of seventy-three, dying in the year of 1892 at the old homestead near Spring Garden and was mourned not only by his relatives and neighbors of that locality, but also by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances throughout the entire county. Mrs. Peavler, who proved a fit companion and helpmeet for such a worthy husband, passed to her reward in January, 1895. She was highly

esteemed for her many admirable qualities. In early life she united with the Methodist church and for many years was a sincere and much respected member of that communion and a true type of devoted Christian womanhood.

Dr. James Warren Peavler, son of Gabriel and Nancy Peavler, was a native of Washington county, Indiana, where his birth occurred on July 20, 1840. When two years old he was brought to Illinois by his parents and until his sixteenth year lived in Clark county, where he attended school and laid the foundation of his subsequent career of honor and usefulness. Removing with the family in 1856 to Jefferson county he continued his studies in Spring Garden township for ten years and at the age of eighteen became a teacher, to which calling he devoted his attention during the two years ensuing. When twenty years old he began the study of medicine at Mount Vernon in the office of his cousin, Dr. H. J. Peavler, with whom he remained three years and then entered the medical department of the University of Michigan from which institution he was graduated in 1864. After receiving his degree he located at Knobs Prairie, Jefferson county, where he practiced with marked success for five years and at the expiration of that period went to Chicago, where he spent one year in professional work, during which time he also attended lectures in one of the leading medical colleges of the city. Desiring to add to his professional knowledge and become in the true sense of the term a healer of human ills, Doctor Peavler took a course in a medical college in St. Louis, from which he graduated and subsequently attended the Eclectic Medical College of Cincinnati, from which he also received a degree. He spared no pains nor expense to keep abreast of the times in his profession, made many original researches and investigations in medical science and was for many years the best known and among the most successful physicians and surgeons in Jefferson county.

Doctor Peavler was married August 4, 1867, to Victoria Hagle, daughter of John W. and Mahala (Boswell) Hagle, of Jefferson county, who bore him seven children, namely: Eugene M., whose name introduces this sketch; Mrs. Minnie Hamilton, of Benton, Illinois; Mrs. Mazie Boswell (deceased); Ethel, bookkeeper for Record & Sons, Mount Vernon; Hagle, of Chicago; Clytie, superintendent of the Mount Vernon Hospital, and Harry, who died in infancy. Doctor Peavler departed this life at Spring Garden, December 31, 1891. His widow, who still survives, occupies the old home place in Spring Garden township and is spending the evening of a useful life in the midst of her family and friends who seem to vie with each other in ministering to her comfort and rendering her honor.

Eugene M. Peavler, to a review of whose career the residue of this sketch is devoted, was born in old Williamsburg, Jefferson county, on June 29, 1868, and spent his boyhood under the parental roof in Spring Garden township, receiving his early educational discipline in the public schools. From his childhood he evinced a desire for books and study and after completing the common branches, he entered the Northern Indiana Normal University at Valparaiso, where he devoted four and a half years to close and critical study, finishing during that time the scientific and law courses and attaining to high standing as a student. During his boyhood, youth and young manhood he always worked upon a farm during vacations.

With a mind well fortified by intellectual and professional training Mr. Peavler after securing a degree from the above institutions was duly admitted to the bar and engaging in the practice at Benton, Illinois, soon built up a fairly lucrative legal business. After a brief period at that place he found a wider and more inviting field for the exercise of his talents in the city of Mount Vernon, where he forged rapidly to the front among the rising young lawyers of the

Jefferson County Bar and gained his proportionate share of patronage. His progress since locating at the county seat has been steady and continuous and from a comparatively modest beginning his practice has grown in magnitude and importance until he now has a large and lucrative clientele, including many of the best people of the city and county, while his services are frequently in demand by clients in other courts. In 1905 he was elected City Attorney and so ably did he discharge his official functions that he was re-elected two years later and still holds the position. Since entering upon the duties of his office Mr. Peavler has been untiring in behalf of the interests of the people and it is not too much to say that the present city administration is by far the best and most satisfactory in the history of the municipality.

For the first time since the city was incorporated the liquor traffic has been successfully defeated and its forces routed, but not until after an agitation of many years, during which the contest between the saloon elements and the friends of law and order was bitter in the extreme and the cause of much uneasiness on the part of the civilly disposed of the populace. Much of the credit for this signal victory is due to the determined efforts of the able City Attorney, who lead the fight by bringing offenders to justice and by strictly enforcing the law until he finally succeeded in abolishing the traffic and inaugurating an era of law and order which has since earned for Mount Vernon the reputation of being one of the most peaceful and quiet towns of its size in the state.

Mr. Peavler has also heartily seconded the administration in the matter of public improvement, which includes many miles of street paving. His advice in the law relating to such enterprises being especially valuable and saving the city much expensive litigation. He has been much in the public view and as a lawyer and official makes duty paramount to every other consideration, being untiring in look-

ing after the interests of his clients and equally so in his efforts to promote the city's material advancement and the moral welfare of the people. Mr. Peavler's legal career has been eminently satisfactory and as already indicated, he has achieved an honorable standing among his professional brethren of the local bar and his friends look forward to a bright and promising future in which he shall win additional laurels and attain to still higher official station.

Mr. Peavler is a member of the Knights of Pythias and an active and influential worker in the lodge to which he belongs. He was married September 29, 1902, to Miss Martha Stites, of Trenton, Illinois, a lady of culture and refinement, who presides over his home with becoming dignity and who is popular in the best society circles of the city. To Mr. and Mrs. Peavler one son has been born, Warre Stites. Mr. Peavler is a broad minded man of liberal ideas and tendencies, a believer in progress and ready at all times to lend his best efforts to promote the good of his fellow men. His personal popularity extends to the bounds of his acquaintance and in both public and private life he fills a large place in the city of his residence where he is numbered among the notable men of his day and generation.

SAMUEL D. COOPER.

Among the early settlers of Ohio county, Indiana, was an Englishman by the name of Cooper. He left a son named Eli, who, on reaching his majority, learned the trade of cooper. He lived in his native state until 1843, when he removed to Crittenden county, Kentucky, where he remained until 1847, in which year he took a load of barrels to New Orleans. This was the period of the great cholera plague, which devastated the Crescent City, causing the loss

of thousands of lives and one of the victims was the Kentucky cooper, who took sick shortly after his arrival and soon perished from the deadly disease. In early life he had married Elsie Wallingford, a native of Maysville, Kentucky, who died in 1854. Of their six children, Samuel D. is the only survivor. Alexander died in 1856, Mary Ellen in 1866, Nancy E. in 1857, Laura L. in 1898 and William M. in 1866.

Samuel D. Cooper was born near Rising Sun, Ohio county, Indiana, February 14, 1842, but spent his early life in Crittenden county, Kentucky. In 1861 in joined Company K, Third Regiment Kentucky Infantry, commanded by Capt. Thomas Barnett, of Crittenden county, and served two years and five months. Being captured at Lafayette, Kentucky, he took the oath of allegiance, came north and settled near Mount Vernon, where he has ever since been one of the honored citizens of Illinois. For three years he was engaged in farming, but being elected Constable of Mount Vernon township, he removed to town. After serving four years as Constable, he was elected City Marshal of Mount Vernon, in which office he served two years. Sheriff Goodrich appointed him to the position of jailer and he retained this office for ten consecutive years. In 1886 he was elected Sheriff of Jefferson county on the Democratic ticket and served acceptably in this important office for four years. After retiring from the Sheriff's office he was elected Collector of Mount Vernon and later was chosen Justice of the Peace, in which capacity he served seven years, when he resigned to accept the position of Police Magistrate, which had been conferred upon him by popular vote. At the present time he is serving his second term and rounding out a varied career of office-holding, which has shown at once his efficiency and continually growing popularity.

On September 26, 1865, Mr. Cooper was married to Miss Martha, third daughter of Judge John R. Satterfield, of Mount

Vernon. They have been blessed with an unusually bright family of children, of whom two are dead and five living. Of the latter, William M. Cooper, the eldest child, is a railroad engineer at Marble, Colorado; Eugene, the fourth in order of birth, still remains at home; Thomas C., the fifth child, is an employe of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad at Mount Vernon, and Richard T. is a freight conductor on the Illinois Central Railroad at Carbondale, Illinois; Vernon S., the youngest child, is a telegraph operator in the employment of the Southern Railroad and located at Mount Vernon; Elsie E., the second child, became the wife of Louis Karcher, of Shawneetown, Illinois, but is now deceased; Laura L., who was third in order of birth, is also numbered among the dead; Thomas and Richard, who are twins, served for a year as soldiers in the Spanish-American war and the former afterward spent three years in the Light Artillery service of the United States army. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper are members of the Methodist church.

ARTHUR T. FRENCH.

In 1832 Joseph French, a native of North Carolina, settled about nine miles northwest of Centralia, Illinois, and for three years was proprietor of a tavern on the old stage coach line, running from Vincennes to St. Louis. He died during the fifties, after becoming the father of thirteen children, a number of his sons being soldiers during the Civil war and one dying in the Andersonville prison. One of these sons, L. B. French, who was born in Clinton county, Illinois, removed to Jefferson county in 1890. He was engaged in the grocery business for ten years in Franklin county and became the founder of the town of Boulder, in Clinton county, which he served as the

first postmaster, besides conducting other lines of business for three years. After locating at Mount Vernon, he was employed by the Mount Vernon Car Manufacturing Company in various capacities and continued with this concern until his death, which occurred February 2, 1902. He married Mary D. Foster, of North Carolina parentage, who died at the age of thirty-seven, at Thompsonville, Illinois, after becoming the mother of three children: Nellie, who died in 1875, at the age of six years; Arthur T. and William, who died in 1882, when three years old.

Arthur T. French, the only survivor of this family, was born at Mattoon, Illinois, October 12, 1874, and was completing the fifth year of his age when he suffered the loss of his mother. After going through the lower grades in his native place, he graduated from the Mount Vernon high school in 1895. During 1897-98 he taught literature and history in the Mount Vernon high school. During the Spanish war he enlisted in Company F, Fourth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and went with his command to Cuba. The regiment was stationed at different times in Jacksonville, Florida, Havana and other points in Cuba, being attached to the corps of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. Besides his military duties Mr. French acted as court reporter and special war correspondent for the Mount Vernon Daily Register, to which paper he contributed seventy-eight letters during his absence. While at Jacksonville he was detailed to help care for the sick of his regiment, there being over six hundred cases of typhoid fever among the members. He assisted his chaplain in writing a history of the regiment and contributed to the volume a poem entitled, "Cuban Isle," which was widely copied in the newspapers of various states. Another poem, "Marching Through Cuba," was published in the papers of St. Louis and other cities. After his muster out at Augusta, Mr. French returned to Mount Vernon and taught school during 1899-1900. In the fall of the last mentioned

year he entered the Northern Illinois College of Law and in 1901 was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Laws. His ability to finish the prescribed course in one year was due to the fact that he had previously taken a correspondence course in law, which familiarized him with the elementary principles of the science. On May 14 and 15, 1901, he took the bar examination at Des Moines, Iowa, was admitted to practice and opened an office at Cedar Rapids. After a short time in this Iowa city he returned to Mount Vernon, took the bar examination in December, 1901, and immediately resumed practice and has continued the same up to the present time. Over his protest, he was elected Justice of the Peace on the Republican ticket and conducts the business of that office in connection with his general practice. His fraternal connections are extensive and conspicuous. For five years he served as secretary of the Modern Woodmen, for four years as master of finance in the Knights of Pythias and at present is keeping records and seals in Jefferson Lodge No. 121, of the same order.

On October 12, 1904, Mr. French was married to Miss Pearl Thompson, of Prophetstown, Whiteside county, Illinois, a scion of one of the old families of that section. The home farm on which she was born has never been out of the family name since it was entered from the government in pioneer times. Mr. and Mrs. French are members of the First Presbyterian church at Mount Vernon.

GRANT IRVIN.

It was in 1820, when all west of the Alleghanies was still a wilderness that Abraham Irvin decided to leave his home in Stoddardville, New York, and seek his fortunes amid the prairies of Illi-

nois. After the usual overland trip of those times, Abraham and his four-year-old son, George W., reached the Ohio, on which they floated down many miles with a raft as their means of transportation. The landing was made at Shawneetown and the final settlement on a farm near Macedonia, in Hamilton county. The son remained there until 1836, when he removed to Jefferson county, where he made his home for thirty-six years. In 1872 he returned to Hamilton county, but after an absence of fifteen years, again came to Jefferson county. In 1889 he went to Sangamon county, where he remained until his death, which occurred May 9, 1893. He married Sarah Cleghorn, a native of Tennessee, who is still living at Mount Vernon. Their four children were: Runyon, deceased; Mrs. Mary Marsh, of Oklahoma; Grant and Mrs. Dora Shirley, of Mount Vernon.

Grant Irvin, the third of the children in order of birth, was born in Moore's Prairie, Jefferson county, Illinois, November 10, 1868. As a boy, his time was divided by experiences on the farms in Jefferson and Hamilton counties, and he alternately attended the schools of both localities. Taking up his residence at the county seat, he worked for three years in the Mount Vernon car shops and served six years on the city police force. He was elected second lieutenant of a company in the Ninth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, with which he did service during the Spanish-American war, being stationed in Cuba. After his discharge he re-enlisted and served two years with a regiment in the Philippines. After his return from the Orient he relocated at Mount Vernon and has served as policeman under six different mayors. In 1906 he was elected Sheriff of Jefferson county as a candidate of the Republican party, his opponent being the Marshal of Mount Vernon, under whom he was then serving as a policeman. His fraternal connections are with the Knights of Pythias and order of Ben Hur.

On May 1, 1907, Mr. Irvin was married to Miss Julia, daughter of Wade Hungate, of Hamilton county. Their only child is a boy named Runyon, born March 28, 1908. Mrs. Irvin is a lady of talent and accomplishments. For sixteen years she taught acceptably in the public schools of Mount Vernon, resigning her position in order to marry the man of her choice. At one time she passed a civil service examination at St. Louis and ranked third in a class of seventy-five applicants. She is a member of the First Baptist church at McLeansboro. There are no more popular people in Jefferson county than Mr. Irvin and his clever wife. They stand well in all circles, social, educational, business and political.

GEN. CHARLES W. PAVEY.

Forty years ago this was one of the most familiar names in Illinois, made so by the distinguished public service of him who bore it. His activities extended over a wide field, including notable military service, distinction as a state and federal official, besides prominence in the world of business and the varied duties of citizenship. We hear first of this family in Kentucky, where Isaac Pavey was settled for some years but eventually removed to Highland county, Ohio, where he died at the age of eighty years. His son, C. T. Pavey, a native of Kentucky, accompanied his father to Ohio and became a prominent partner and stockraiser in Highland county, where he died in 1848. He married Lucinda Taylor, a descendant of President Zachary Taylor, and they had six children, of whom only one survives, being Charles W. Pavey, who was born in Highland county, Ohio, November 8, 1835, and remained on his father's farm until early manhood. He acquired the ordinary common school

education by attending terms near home and in the schools of Greenfield and Athens. His first business venture was in merchandising, which he carried on until 1857, when he removed to Illinois and settled at Mount Vernon. He there conducted a grocery store with success until 1862, when he assisted in raising Company E. of the Eightieth Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry, of which he was elected second lieutenant. He accompanied his regiment to Louisville, but in September was detached to the Fourth United States Battery and placed in charge of a section. He remained with this command until the battle of Perryville, where it was so decimated and shattered as to necessitate its disbandment. Lieutenant Pavey was ordered to report to General McCook, but soon obtained permission to rejoin his company with which he remained until the arrival at Murfreesboro, where he was ordered to brigade headquarters for staff duty. He served as brigade inspector until the spring of 1863, when the expedition of General Straight was organized to raid in the rear of Bragg's army. When reaching Nashville, he was placed in command of a battery and participated in the battle of Lone Mountain, in Alabama, where he was wounded and left on the field. Being captured by the enemy he was confined for a time in prison at Knoxville and other places, but finally sent to Libby. He spent twenty-two and a half months in this dismal den and was held with five other officers as hostages. At one time they were sentenced to death and were placed in close confinement in a cell under the prison for one hundred and five days. After this they were sent to the North Carolina Military Penitentiary, where they remained until the outbreak of the prisoners in 1864 when they were removed to Danville, Virginia. Charged as one of the instigators of the outbreak, he again fell under suspicion of a similar offense at Danville, which resulted in his being placed under a heavy guard and again sent to Richmond, where he was removed in the same old

cell in close confinement. This was his sad fate until February, 1865, when they were exchanged, as the parties for whom they were held were not executed. The exchange was brought about by Generals Oglesby and Logan, assisted by friends of the parties on the other side. Upon his arrival at Washington President Lincoln granted him a leave of absence and a permit to visit the Southern prisons. After the battle of Nashville he reported to General Thomas for duty, but being deemed unfit for active field work, he was ordered to report to General Rousseau for light duty. He remained there until the close of the war, when he returned to Mount Vernon and engaged in the milling, grain and general merchandising business, which he followed until the spring of 1880, when the firm sold out to Stratton, Ferguson & Company.

In 1882 General Pavey was appointed by President Arthur Collector of Internal Revenue for the Thirteenth Illinois District, with headquarters at Cairo. He was one of the delegates from the Nineteenth District to the Republican National Convention and which nominated Garfield and Arthur. He was also a delegate to the National Convention in 1876, being one of the faithful supporters of General Grant in the memorable contest for the nomination for President for the third term. He was a candidate for Congress against R. W. Townsend, but his party being in the minority, he was defeated. He was appointed by Governor Cullen commander of the Third Brigade of the Illinois National Guard, located on and south of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad and held this position for years with the title of general. In 1888 General Pavey was elected State Auditor and served in that office for four years. After retiring President McKinley gave him the appointment as examiner for the United States Court, in which position he served until 1907 and resigned.

General Pavey married Isabella F., daughter of Joel Pace, a

well known pioneer citizen of Jefferson county. Their children are: Eugene M. Pavey, engaged in the manufacture of automobiles at Houston, Texas; Louis C. Pavey, cashier of the Ham National Bank of Mount Vernon; Neil P. Pavey is in the real estate business at San Francisco; Misses Mabel and Alice Pavey, at home. General and Mrs. Pavey are members of the Methodist Episcopal church and the entire family enjoy a high social position.

THOMAS J. MATHEWS.

Holding a distinctive prestige among the representative business men of Mount Vernon, and in many ways an influential force in moulding and directing public sentiment. Thomas J. Mathews, hardware merchant, is entitled to specific mention in this work. He was born at Grayville, White county, Illinois, on February 25, 1856, the son of Thomas Mathews, a native of Ireland, who came to America in 1828, being then fourteen years of age. He made his way to Grayville and in time established himself in the grocery business, continuing in that vocation in the same town until his death, in 1889. Our subject's mother, Eliza (Jacobs) Mathews, was born in the neighboring state of Indiana, and was descended from English ancestry. She was the daughter of Daniel R. Jacobs, one of the early school teachers of White county, Illinois. She passed to her reward in 1897, and was the mother of seven children, six of whom are still living, Mary and Ella are at home. The next in order of birth was Thomas J., our subject; he and James F. now living at Mitchell, Indiana, are twins; George D., of Grayville, Illinois, and Mrs. L. L. Emmerson, of Mount Vernon.

Mr. Mathews spent his early life at Grayville, Illinois, where

he attended the city school until completing the work in the grades. As a lad he was of a studious turn of mind, and viewed things from the practical standpoint, and these characteristics have in a measure clung to him in his years of maturity. He became associated with his father in the grocery business and continued in that line for several years. For four years, from 1885 to 1889, under Cleveland's first administration, he served as postmaster at Grayville, and operated a book store in connection with his official duties. Following the term in the post-office Mr. Mathews became County Treasurer and Collector of White county, taking his residence at Carmi, the county seat. His four years of service in this office were marked with his usual energy and integrity, and the affairs of the county were carefully and economically managed.

In 1895 Mr. Mathews came to Mount Vernon and went into the hardware business with Mr. Hinman, by purchasing the interest of Mr. Moyer, who had previously been a member of the firm. Since taking up this work the business has not only prospered, but has become greatly extended. A full stock is constantly maintained, and courteous treatment as well as skill in discerning the demands of the trade has brought a substantial patronage.

In addition to the ready and active discharge of the many duties devolving upon him Mr. Mathews has taken a leading part in the social and civic movements. He was captain of Company A of the Ninth Regular Illinois National Guard while residing in Grayville, being appointed by Gov. Shelby M. Cullom. This position he held for five years, and then resigned as his business affairs were such that he could not spare the time for the proper discharge of the necessary duties. His enterprise and public spirit, however, were recognized by his neighbors and friends, and he was chosen for several terms as president of the Carnegie Library Association, of Mount Vernon, and did effective work. The Retail Hardware

Dealers' Association chose him as their president during the years 1907-1908, and this appointment has met with the most hearty support of the association.

One of the leading forces in the recent years in the way of educating the people and in moulding public opinion is the Chautauqua movement, as generally engaged in now in the Middle West. Mr. Mathews has been made president of the Mount Vernon Chautauqua Association, and great confidence is placed in his executive ability and high standard of moral excellence. He is a member of the fraternity of Odd Fellows, and belongs to the Presbyterian church, thus rounding out a many sided and useful career as a citizen.

FRED P. WATSON.

Deeds are thoughts crystalized and according to their brilliancy and luster do we judge of the worth of an individual to the community in which he lives. The study of the life of the progressive business man and public-spirited citizen, seldom fails to offer much of pleasing interest and valuable instruction. The subject of this review, who is the head of one of the largest business firms of Mount Vernon, Illinois, and a man of much more than local repute in industrial and commercial circles, affords a striking example of the type of American character and progressive spirit which conserves public interest while promoting individual enterprise and success.

Fred P. Watson is a representative of the best elements of western and eastern life, inheriting as he does the sturdy characteristics and sterling qualities for which his ancestors on both sides of the family were distinguished, his father having been a native of Illinois, and his mother of New England. He was born July 22,

1865, in Mount Vernon, being one of four children whose parents Samuel H. and Anna A. (Goetschius) Watson, who are mentioned elsewhere in these pages, and spent his childhood and youth in the city of his birth, receiving early in life the instructions which made for practical mental development and strength of character which formed the foundation of his subsequent career as one of the most successful and influential business men in the southern part of his native commonwealth.

In due time he became a pupil of the schools and after attending the same until finishing the prescribed course of study, entered a college in St. Louis, where he made substantial progress in the higher branches of learning and earned an honorable record as a diligent student of the higher branches of learning. At an early age he became interested in business pursuits and after receiving a valuable practical training under the direction of his father, subsequently became associated with the latter in the handling of implements, pianos, and organs, the firm thus constituted becoming in due time the most successful of the kind in Mount Vernon, and earned for the partners a wide reputation in commercial lines throughout Illinois and other states. Later the elder Watson retired from the enterprise, leaving the management in the hands of the junior member of the firm who, after a successful career of ten years, affected a co-partnership in 1890 with his brother, Harry W. Watson, under the firm name of Fred P. Watson & Brother, which continues and now commands a very extensive and lucrative business, being the largest and most successful enterprise of the kind, not only in Southern Illinois, but in the entire Middle West.

The growth of this large and far-reaching establishment which has been remarkable bears eloquent testimony to the ability, judgment and reliable business policies of the members of the firm who are classed among the most enterprising and progressive business men

of their state, and whose continued success thus far bespeaks still greater advancement in years to come. Since 1888, the year in which the enterprise was established, it has grown from a modest beginning into a mammoth concern, the meanwhile adding collateral branches of trade as the patronage increased until at this time the business takes a very wide range, including wholesale and retail dealing in pianos, organs, piano-players, music-boxes, phonographs and many other kinds of musical instruments, also rubber-tired novelties, buggies, surreys, phaetons, spring, freight and farm wagons and other vehicles in addition to which the firm is also among the largest wholesale manufacturers of harness in the state, besides dealing extensively in saddlery, collars, whips, robes, dusters, saddle blankets, pads of all kinds, brushes, curry-combs, turf goods and leather.

Two years after the organization of the present firm it suffered a severe loss by fire but immediately thereafter was commenced in a new and much larger and more commodious building, which being completed in due time is now one of the finest and most attractive structures in the city. It is a large three-story brick edifice, with thirty thousand feet of floor space, admirably situated in one of the best parts of the city and furnished throughout with everything calculated to facilitate business and make it a model of the kind. Ten traveling salesmen represent the firm on the road, in addition to whom a large number of clerks and artisans are employed, the growth of the business being such as to call for extra men from time to time in order to meet the demands of the trade. In addition to the main house in Mount Vernon the firm has so extended its interests as to require a number of branch houses, the most important of which at the present time are at Paducah, Kentucky; Marion, Herrerin and Carbondale, Illinois, all doing a profitable business and steadily growing in magnitude and importance. The firm prestige it has gained in industrial circles has given it an influence second to

that of no other house of the kind in the country. Both members are accomplished business men whose ability has long been recognized and appreciated and whose judgment in matters connected with their various lines of trade is seldom if ever at fault.

Fred P. Watson is a gentleman of high character and unimpeachable integrity and the continuous growth and success of the firm is largely due to his fine executive ability and familiarity with broad views of men and things, believes in progress in all the term implies and realizing the need of the public, has endeavored by every legitimate means within his power to meet the same and at the same time build up a business which shall redound to his own financial success and add to his reputation and influence as one of the leaders in a branch of trade which has done much for the advancement of his city and given it an honorable standing among the important business centers of the state.

Aside from his immediate industrial and commendable interest, Mr. Watson is connected with other enterprises, being a director of the Ham National Bank of Mount Vernon, and for a number of years a heavy stockholder in the same, also a stockholder in the Third National Bank, besides owning stock in various local industries which he helped promote and the success of which is largely due to his untiring efforts. Not only in the business world has he demonstrated his judgment and discrimination but also in the social life of Mount Vernon, where he is recognized as a forceful factor and leader, whose efforts have contributed materially to the welfare of the city and the happiness of the people. Although long in the public view he is destined to occupy a still larger place in the sphere of endeavor to which, in the main, his attention has been devoted and to take a more active and prominent part in the affairs of his fellow men in years to come than in time gone by.

Mr. Watson is a thirty-second degree Mason and stands high in the confidence and esteem of his brethren of the Mystic Tie in the local lodges with which he holds membership and throughout the state. He is also a Shriner, Knights Templar, a member of the Knights of Pythias. He is a Republican and well informed concerning the principles and history of his party, but he is by no means a politician in the sense the term is usually mentioned, nevertheless he discharges the duties of citizenship as becomes a true American and is ever ready to maintain the soundness of his opinions and support his favorite candidates. He is a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church and has been the superintendent of the Sunday school of his church for years and is otherwise active in church work.

The domestic life of Mr. Watson dates from July 31, 1906, when he was happily married to Miss Alenia Johnson, of Mount Vernon, daughter of Dr. A. C. Johnson, one of the city's successful physicians and surgeons and trustworthy citizens, the union being without issue. Believing in using the good things of this world to useful and practical ends Mr. Watson has surrounded himself with many of the comforts and luxuries of life, not the least being a pleasant and attractive home, which is the abode of ideal domestic happiness and the center of a gracious and generous hospitality which is liberally dispensed to all who cross the threshold.

GEORGE WARREN FAIRCHILD.

A careful inspection of the conditions that surround the growing boys and girls of our land have led many to the conclusion that there is no place better adapted for the development of true and noble manhood than the farm, where all the social virtues, re-

ligious sentiments and patriotic impulses culminate in a citizenship noted for sterling worth and strength of character. As a general thing the life on the farm is uneventful inasmuch as the farmer is confined to the one business of tilling the soil, which of itself is a close and exacting occupation. But unless their work is done there can be no progress, and the wheels in other departments will soon cease to turn if the work of the plow, the binder and reaper should stop for a season. Therefore, though a quiet unassuming class, the farmer is indispensable, and everyone who has contributed to this line has not only helped himself but the whole community as well.

George Warren Fairchild, of Blissville township, Jefferson county, is one of the many to whom the above remarks apply. He was born in this township on the 18th of August, 1859. His father, Eli Fairchild, was a native of Ohio, while his mother, Sarah (Place) Fairchild, was born in Jefferson county, Illinois, and died September 28, 1875. Eli Fairchild was born December 11, 1829, and departed this life December 1, 1907. These parents married in this county and settled in Blissville township, where they lived until the close of their days. Ten children were born into the family, of whom our subject was the second.

He has brought up on the farm and received his education in the common schools of the vicinity, and as he grew to maturity chose farming as his occupation in life. He was married September 12, 1880, to Miss Maggie Gilbert, daughter of James and Rebecca Gilbert, respected residents of Blissville township. This union, though happy and harmonious, was broken by the death of Mrs. Fairchild, October 21, 1885. She was the mother of two children: Lola, who became the wife of Joseph Fagan, and May, who married Mella Orr, of Los Angeles, California.

Mr. Fairchild's second marriage occurred September 14, 1886, when he was united with Miss Anna E. Smith, of McClellan town-

ship. She is the daughter of Vincent and Mary Smith, and was born October 7, 1861. She has become the mother of eight children, five of whom are living, viz., Georgia, Walter, Arthur, Vesta and Willard. Three sons are deceased, Fred having reached the age of eleven years, Charles six, and one son who died in infancy.

Mr. Fairchild operates a farm of one hundred and forty acres, almost all of which is under cultivation, with good buildings and modern equipment. He takes an active interest in promoting the welfare and excellent public spirit of the neighborhood.

SAMUEL H. WATSON.

The subject of this review is a member of one of the oldest and best known families of Jefferson county, the name of which for many years has stood for all that is noble and upright in manhood and womanhood, and honorable in citizenship. Dr. John Watson, the subject's grandfather, was born in Maryland, and in an early day removed with his parents to Virginia, where he grew to maturity and received an education. After reading medicine under the direction of a local physician, he entered Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, from which he was graduated in due time and then began the practice of his profession in which he achieved distinction, and which he followed with marked success to the end of his life. About 1803 he married Frances Pace, and in 1811 moved to Bourbon county, Kentucky, subsequently changing his abode to the county of Pendleton, where he resided until 1821. In the latter year the family migrated to Jefferson county, Illinois, making the journey overland in a two-horse wagon, which held besides the wife and children all their earthly possessions. They met with many ad-

ventures on the way and experienced no little fear from the wild animals which nightly surrounded their camp and made the air hideous with their dismal howling. Arriving at his destination, Doctor Watson first settled on a farm at what is known as Mulberry Hill, where he remained one year at the end of which period he moved to a place on the Vandalia road, one and one-half miles from Mount Vernon, where he lived for a number of years, dividing his time between the cultivation of the soil and the practice of his profession.

To Doctor Watson belongs the unique distinction of being the first physician in Jefferson county and it is needless to state that he was kept quite busy attending to his patients, frequently riding horseback as far as fifty and one hundred miles from home in answer to urgent calls in critical cases. Doctor Watson was of Welsh descent and a man of unswerving honesty and integrity, as well as a physician of much more than ordinary knowledge and skill. He lived a life fraught with great good to his fellow men and was called from scenes of his labors and triumphs June 3, 1845.

John H. Watson, son of the above and father of the subject of this sketch, was born in Virginia in the year 1805. When six years old he was taken to Kentucky by his parents, later accompanied the family to Jefferson county, Illinois, where he grew to manhood's estate and received such an education as the indifferent subscription schools of the times afforded. In 1827 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Rankin, after which he worked at the trade of carpentry and in due time became one of the best known contractors and builders in his section of the country. He served twenty-four consecutive years as Justice of the Peace and one term as County Treasurer, in both of which capacities he acquitted himself with ability and honor. John H. Watson was one of the pillars of the Methodist Episcopal church at Mount Vernon, a leading spirit in the organization of the society and his daily life was always con-

sistent with his religious profession. He was a Democrat in politics as his father had been, became one of the leaders of his party in Jefferson county and as already stated was honored by his fellow citizens with important official positions as a reward for valuable political services. He departed this life on September 26, 1860, and was buried by the Masonic fraternity, of which he had long been an honored member. Mrs. Watson was a native of Tennessee and belonged to one of the pioneer families of Jefferson county. She bore her husband nine children, among whom was Samuel H. Watson, the subject of this sketch, whose birth occurred in Mount Vernon, Illinois, on the 5th day of November, 1838.

The childhood of Samuel H. Watson was spent in his native town, and when ten years old he went to St. Louis, Missouri, where he accepted a clerkship in a business house, serving in that capacity until his eighteenth year. Leaving that city he went to Tamaroa, Illinois, where he clerked until 1860, at which time he returned to Mount Vernon and the following years was similarly engaged with a mercantile firm of the latter place. When the National skies became overcast with the ominous clouds of approaching Civil war, Mr. Watson was among the first of the patriotic young men of Jefferson county to respond to the call of the government in its efforts to arrest the rising tide of rebellion. In the summer of 1861 he enlisted in Company G, Fortieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, entering the service as a private, later rising to the position of quarter-master sergeant, and on April 1, 1862, was promoted second lieutenant in which capacity he served until made first lieutenant the year following. In January, 1863, he was detailed to act as aide on the staff of the general commanding and on March 5, 1864, for fair and gallant conduct, he was promoted to the captaincy of his company, still later being appointed inspector of the brigade, which position he held until the close of the war and in the discharge of his duties he

made a record of which any soldier might well feel proud. Mr. Watson was with his command through all of its varied experiences of war, participating in many noted campaigns, thrilling scenes and famous battles, among the more important of which were Shiloh, siege and capture of Vicksburg, Knoxville, Missionary Ridge, Jackson, Mississippi; the various engagements around Atlanta, thence marched with Sherman to the sea and at the close of the war was discharged with a record of duty bravely and uncomplainingly performed, which he regards as a priceless possession.

After his discharge Mr. Watson returned home and for a short time was in the drug business at Mount Vernon, subsequently embarking in the clothing trade, which he conducted with fair success for about one and a half years. At the expiration of that time he went to the West and during the following eleven years dealt in live stock at Ashley, Washington, in connection with which he handled agricultural implements and machinery, besides devoting considerable attention to mining. Disposing of his interests at that place in 1879 he once more returned to his native county and opened an implement store in Mount Vernon, which has since grown into one of the most successful business enterprises in Southern Illinois, consisting at the present time of various lines of manufacture, in connection with an immense wholesale and retail trade in a large number of articles, including all kinds of carriages, freight and farm vehicles, buggies, surreys, phaetons, pianos, organs and many other kinds of musical instruments, leather goods, harness, collars, robes, dusters, brushes, turf goods and other articles. This large and growing business is now under the management of Harry W. and Fred P. Watson, sons of the subject and among the most enterprising and successful business men in the state (see sketch of F. P. Watson and Harry W. Watson.)

Mr. Watson was married October 1, 1860, to Miss Anna

Goetchius, a native of Massachusetts, and daughter of Isaac D. and Elizabeth Goetchius, both parents born in the state of New York. The two sons already mentioned constitute the family of the subject, Fred P., born July 22, 1865, and Harry W., who first saw the light of day on December 16, 1867.

Mr. Watson is a member of the Masonic brotherhood of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons; a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a pillar in the Methodist church, as was his father before him, and is also his wife. No man has ever proven himself more loyal to his country, his church, and orders, nor one more faithful to the best interest of his native town and county.

Being patriotic, progressive and up-to-date in everything, he naturally espoused the cause of Republicanism in early life and immediately was made a leader, always proving himself a wise counselor and a safe leader. For many years he was at the head of the party in Jefferson county, and under his leadership, old Jefferson achieved her first and nearly all her subsequent victories. He did not aspire to office himself; but was always ready to help other worthy men to positions of honor and trust. Without solicitation on his part he was placed on the Republican ticket as a candidate for Representative and was triumphantly elected by a large majority in a Democratic district—carrying his own county, which was Democratic, by an overwhelming vote.

As a Representative he achieved a state-wide reputation as a safe man in public life, and he was placed on the state Republican committee and kept there as long as he would consent to serve. He was also a member of some of the most important legislative committees.

In 1891 he was made Mayor of his native city and it was he who inaugurated the improvement system of making granitoid sidewalks and bricked streets, which has made Mount Vernon the best

city in Southern Illinois—one which can be pointed to with pride. At the time he bricked the square and laid the granitoid walks he was strenuously opposed by many; but now is highly praised by all for his grit and foresight.

He afterwards served two terms as postmaster of his native city and as such he secured free mail delivery for both city and country, besides many other improvements, which facts are noted on another page of this book, dealing with the local post-office.

Captain Watson was a chief promoter in many of the utilities of Mount Vernon—in the canning and knitting factories—in the establishments of the Loan and Savings Bank and other important improvements.

Among the many useful citizens of Mount Vernon, during its ninety years of existence, none rank higher or will be more gratefully remembered than Captain Samuel H. Watson.

RYND L. STRATTON.

There were not many Abolitionists in old Virginia during the first quarter of the nineteenth century, but David Stratton's father was one of them and when he left Lynchburg to seek a new home in the Buckeye state, he brought his slaves along with him and after reaching Ohio, gave them their liberty. At a later period David Stratton removed to West Liberty, Iowa, where he died at the age of seventy-four. He was a Quaker, and like all others of that faith, hated slavery with all his heart. His son, Stephen T. Stratton, was born in Clinton county, Ohio, but in 1857 removed to Jefferson county, Illinois, where he engaged in business as a dry goods merchant. He was a progressive and energetic man with ad-

vanced ideas and enlarged views as the results of which qualities he achieved financial success and prominence. He was also patriotic and when the call to arms came in 1861, he raised a company for the war, of which he was elected captain. It became Company E, of the Eightieth Regiment, Illinois Volunteer Infantry, and did good service at the front. After the war Mr. Stratton resumed the mercantile business, which he conducted successfully until his death in 1898. He married Nancy Jane Lawder, whose parents came in an early day from Campbell county, Virginia, to Highland county, Ohio, where they settled in the vicinity of Hillsboro. Mrs. Stratton ended her life at this Ohio home some sixty years ago, after becoming the mother of four children, all of whom reached maturity. The list includes: Rynd L., subject of this sketch; David F., of Jefferson county; Augustus M., deceased; Amelia R., wife of Dr. A. C. Johnson, of Mount Vernon. The following were by a second marriage: Mary Virginia, deceased wife of Robert F. Pace; Charles T., deceased; Emma Lucinda, wife of James A. Copeland, of Gardena, California, and Anna Gertrude, deceased.

Rynd L. Stratton, the eldest of this family, was born in Clinton county, Ohio, January 17, 1841, and was fourteen years old when his father came to Mount Vernon. The family first located in the northern part of the state and remained there two years before removing to Jefferson county.

Rynd had but a limited education, most of it obtained in the common school of Ohio, but after reaching Illinois acquired some practical business experience by clerking in his father's store. In June, 1867, he engaged in the hardware business on his own account on the south side of the square in Mount Vernon, but since August 8th of that year has occupied his present room. He is one of the oldest as well as one of the best of Mount Vernon's many popular merchants. His line is general hardware and the various kinds of im-

plements, in the sale of which he has long enjoyed a widely extended patronage. Besides his regular business, he owns a farm of one hundred and thirty acres near town, to which he devotes considerable attention. He is a stockholder in the Mount Vernon Car Company and a director in the Ham National Bank. He owns a handsome home in the city, besides his business building, which contains fourteen hundred feet of floor space, and other rental property. When his father went into the Civil war, he took with him his sons, Augustus M. and David F., the latter of whom was captured in Streight's raid and thrown into Libby prison. Captain Stratton urged his son Rynd to remain at home to take care of the business and younger children.

Mr. Stratton has been married twice. In May, 1864, he espoused Miss Matilda Wiley, daughter of a Presbyterian minister, by which union there was one child, Stephen W., deceased. The mother died in September, 1865, and on August 8, 1867, Mr. Stratton chose his second wife in the person of Mary L., daughter of James K. Jones, of Southern Indiana. The children by this marriage are: Keith T., associated with his father in the hardware store; Olivia P., wife of W. W. Swift, of Mount Vernon; and Chauncey L., who also holds a position in the store. Mr. Stratton is a Knight Templar Mason and has been a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church for fifty-one years, having deposited his letter when he first reached Mount Vernon. He is president of the board of trustees and active in all that concerns the welfare of his religious organization. Mr. Stratton was the pioneer hardware merchant of Mount Vernon, his store being the first established in the town, when it was much smaller than it is now.

J. O. BECK.

The present is essentially an age in which the young man predominates and in every professional vocation, especially in those requiring energy and executive ability they are very much in evidence. In this connection the writer takes pleasure in presenting the chronological facts in the career of one of the leading young business men of Jefferson county, a man who by the master strokes of genius rose from obscurity to the management of large and important interests and later by his own initiative established an enterprise which gained for him an honorable reputation not only in his own but in other states and paved the way to the conspicuous place in the business world which he now occupies.

J. O. Beck, manager of the Illinois Bankers' Fire Insurance Company, is a native of Illinois, born in the town of Braidwood, Will county, in June of the year 1881. John Beck, his father, was born in Denmark, and at the age of eight years was apprenticed to learn the trade of sail making. Two years later he shipped before the mast and until his twenty-fifth year followed the sea, sailing during that time to all parts of the globe and meeting with many exciting experiences on the world of waters. Retiring from the seas when twenty-five years old he came to the United States and in 1871 settled at Braidwood, later engaging in the lumber and coal trade at Harvey, where he still lives.

Hannah Christiansen, wife of John Beck, was also from Denmark and left that land for America the same year in which her future husband came over. They were married in this country and are the parents of six children, four of whom are living, namely: Peter, Charles and Frederick, of Harvey, Illinois, and J. O., of this review, who is the third in order of birth, and the only one who has left the place where he was born.

J. O. Beck spent his early life at Harvey, where he received his educational training, graduating in 1898 from the high school of that town. While still a mere youth he went into the insurance business at the above named place, purchasing a local agency on leaving school and in due time becoming widely known in insurance circles by reason of a radical step such as few much older in years and experience would have attempted. Shortly after taking charge of the agency, upon being satisfied that a certain large factory carrying nearly a half a million dollars insurance, and upon which his companies carried sixty-three thousand dollars, was an undesirable risk, he voluntarily canceled all his insurance upon it, thereby forfeiting the commission collected upon same by his predecessor. In less than five weeks after he took this action, the factory burned, a total loss, and his companies had been saved the sixty-three thousand dollars. So pleased were the companies with his action that the vice-president of the Continental Insurance Company made him assistant special agent for Cook county, an honorable and responsible position to entrust to a youth but eighteen years of age.

After representing the above company in the territory assigned him for one year, Mr. Beck was made special agent of the Hartford Company for the same field, which position he held one and a half years, when he was transferred to Southern Illinois as special agent and adjustor. After serving in the latter capacity until the spring of 1906 he resigned the position and organized the Illinois Bankers' Fire Insurance Company of Mount Vernon, which was incorporated and licensed by the State Insurance Department on August 2d of the same year and later by the Insurance Department of Michigan and Missouri. In due time the company was represented in all the principal cities and towns of the three states by local agents and it was not long until a large volume of business was built up which gave every promising future prosperity and permanency. Owing to

the financial panic of the following year, however, which very naturally interfered with the insurance business throughout the entire country, and the excessive losses suffered by the various companies, the board of directors of which Mr. Beck was a member, on September 26, 1908, re-insured all their outstanding business in the Commonwealth Insurance Company of Iowa, thus rendering the policy holders safe and giving them confidence in the management under which they originally took insurance.

Mr. Beck's integrity has always been beyond cavil and his business interests as his every relation of life, show a due sense of responsibility in harmony with the highest principles of ethics. During the prevalence of the recent uncertainty and distrust in business and financial circles his conduct was above criticism and all with whom he came in contact in a business way reposed the utmost confidence in his integrity and judgment, and the result is that he has since advanced to a high place in public esteem and is now regarded as one of the most honorable and reliable men of his calling in the southern part of the state. On being transferred to Southern Illinois by the Hartford Insurance Company he moved to Mount Vernon, which city he has since made his home and with the growth and prosperity of which he is now very actively identified. He is a stockholder in the Jefferson State Bank, besides being connected with various other local interests and at one time was district chairman of the Illinois State Board of Fire Underwriters comprising nine counties in Southern Illinois.

In politics Mr. Beck is, in the main, independent with predilections in favor of the Republican party in state and national issues. On matters purely local he gives his support to the candidates best qualified for the offices to which they aspire. He is of liberal ideas, keeps informed on the leading questions of the day and although firm in his convictions, which are invariably well fortified, and fearless in the

expression of his opinions he is tolerant of the opinions of others and seeks no discussion with those holding views directly the opposite of his own.

Mr. Beck was married September 6, 1902, to Miss Caroline H. Gillette, daughter of the late Rev. C. B. Gillette, of Harvey, Illinois, the father a native of New York and for many years a prominent and influential minister of Will and other counties, this state. Mr. and Mrs. Beck have an interesting family of four children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows: Carrol, born September 20, 1903; John, born November 8, 1904; Oscar, born August 15, 1906, and Hubert L., who was born on the 23d day of July, 1908. The subject and wife are highly regarded by the people of their adopted city and take much interest in all that tends to the social and moral upbuilding of the community. Religiously they hold to the Calvinistic creed and their names adorn the records of the First Presbyterian church of Mount Vernon.

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